

## Frank Turner

### "Cowboy Chords"

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You could say I reached that time I know my trade  
And that I know how to care for my guitar  
And I know how to get it played  
I'm comfortable and I sleep on a floor  
I've played a fair few shows  
And I'm gonna play more  
And all along the while I was just trying to make people  
smile  
I play Cowboy Chords  
For these air conditioned words  
About longing for the Prairie and living in the suburbs  
I sing simple songs  
About rights and wrongs  
About finding that trail that leads away from everyone  
And darling I know I did not give you much  
I got hungry for some wandering  
And I don't come back for months  
And I kept your picture by my side  
It's in my wallet, it's on my mind  
And every song I know contains a whisper of your soul  
I play Cowboy Chords  
For these air conditioned words  
About longing for the Prairie and living in the suburbs  
I sing simple songs  
About rights and wrongs  
About finding that trail that leads away from everyone  
And so my days slip away  
They're all the same  
Rolling wheels, hotel rooms  
And going grey  
Casting glances over my shoulders as I go  
Trying not to dwell on things I do not know  
I know my trade out on these boards, Cowboy Chords  
I know my trade out on these boards, Cowboy Chords  
I know my trade out on these boards, Cowboy Chords  
I know my trade out on these boards, Cowboy Chords

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