

George Strait "Troubadour"

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I still feel 25,
most of the time.
I still raise a little cain with the boys.
Honky tonks and pretty women.
Lord I'm still right there with them.
Singing above the crowd and the noise.

(Chorus)

Sometimes I feel like Jesse James,
Still tryin' to make a name.
Knowing nothing's gonna change who I am.
I was a young troubadour,
when I rode in on a song.
I'll be an old troubadour,
when I'm gone.

Well, The truth about a mirror,
It's that a damn old mirrow.
Don't really tell the whole truth,

It don't show what's deep inside.
Oh read between the lines,
it's really no reflection of my youth.

(Chorus)

Sometimes I feel like Jesse James,
Still tryin' to make a name,
Knowing nothing's gonna change who I am.
I was a young troubadour,
When I rode in on a song,
I'll be an old troubadour
When I'm gone

I was a young troubadour,
when I rode in on a song.
and I'll be an old troubadour,
when I'm gone.
I'll be an old troubadour,
when I'm gone.

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