all the same, only the names will change,
times I sleep, sometimes it's not for days.
The 3rd time Instrumental solo

every day, it seems we're wasting away.
people I meet always go their separate ways.
And

other place, where the faces are so cold.
times you tell the day by the bottle that you drink, and

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C(add2) G F D

drive all night, just to get back home. I'm a
times when you're alone, all you do is think. I'm a
I'm a

Solo ends

C7sus G F D C7sus G

cowboy, on a steel horse. I ride. I'm wanted, (wanted,)

To Coda Θ

N.C. D C7sus G N.C. D

dead or alive. Wanted, (wanted,) dead or alive.

N.C.
and I walk these streets, a loaded six-string on my back. I

play for keeps, 'cause I might not make it back. I been
everywhere, still I'm standing tall. I've seen a million faces and I've rocked them all, 'cause I'm a cowboy; on a steel horse I ride. I'm wanted, (wanted,) dead or alive. 'Cause I'm a cowboy; I got the