

# Allan Gary, Cowboy Blues

Allan Gary  
Smoke Rings In The Dark  
Cowboy Blues  
(Mike Geiger/Michael Huffman/George McCorkle)

Well there's a lonesome feelin' that comes over me  
When I hear that highway moan  
I know it's where the good Lord meant for me to be  
A dreamin' drifter far from home

I roam from town to town out on the interstate  
I'm always only passin' through  
I need my woman's lovin' she's so far away  
I'm singin' the cowboy blues

Stranger don't you know I'd like to be your friend  
If I had the time to stay  
But I'm a tumbleweed a blowin' in the wind  
I've got to catch another stage

I strap on my guitar just like a .45  
I pray each night my aim is true  
I'm shootin' for the heart a lookin' in your eyes  
Singin' the cowboy blues

Sometimes I get to thinkin' 'bout settlin' down  
Fade off into a memory  
Every night that I step out to face the crowd  
I know this is the life for me

I strap on my guitar just like a .45  
I pray each night my aim is true  
I'm shootin' for the heart a lookin' in your eyes  
I'm singin' the cowboy blues  
Singin' the cowboy blues  
Singin' the cowboy blues