

# Gary Allan, 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  
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