

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
Singin' the cowboy blues
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