

# Steve Earle, The Kind

(Steve Earle)

Tell me a story 'bout a fella with a crazy dream  
Everybody tells him that it won't amount to anything  
He fires the shot heard around the world  
He wins the prize and he gets the girl  
That's the kind of story I like the kind that makes you think  
Sing me a song about a cowboy with an achin' heart  
Ridin' along the lonesome prairie 'bout to fall apart  
Every time those doggies moan  
He doesn't feel so all alone  
That's the kind of song that I like the kind that breaks your heart  
Paint me a picture of a girl with a secret smile  
Lookin' back at ya 'cross the years through ancient eyes  
You're standin' there like an open door  
'Cause she's seen it all before  
That's the kind of picture I like the kind that makes you sigh