

# Troubadour

Written by: Monty Holmes



C  
I still feel twenty-five,  
Am  
most of the time.  
F C  
I still raise a little cain with the boys.

C  
Honky tonks and pretty women.  
Am  
Lord I'm still right there with them.  
F  
Singing above the crowd and the  
C  
noise.

## [CHORUS]

C  
Sometimes I feel like Jesse James,  
Am  
Still trying to make a name.  
F  
Knowing nothings gonna change  
C  
what I am.

I was a young troubadour,  
Am  
when I rode in on a song.  
F  
and I'll be an old troubadour,  
C  
when I'm gone.

C-Am-F-C

C  
Well, the truth about a mirror,  
Am  
It's that a damn old mirror.  
F C  
Don't really tell the whole truth,

C  
It don't show what's deep inside.  
Am  
Or read between the lines,  
F C  
it's really no reflection of my youth.

## [REPEAT CHORUS]

C  
I was a young troubadour,  
Am  
when I rode in on a song.  
F  
and I'll be an old troubadour,  
C - Am  
when I'm gone.  
F  
I'll be an old troubadour,  
C  
when I'm gone.