

Cecil Brown Hank 3

Am

G

Well, my name is Cecil Brown and I'm from a little town

D

C

Am

Where people don't think much of me

Am

G

I never understood why they thought I was no good

D

G

Am

But this is how it seems

[Chorus]

G

The feelings of this worn out cowboy

D

Am

Will make you feel so cold

G

I've traveled up and down so many

D

Am

Kinda lonesome roads

I once took the high road and it took me straight to hell

And I stayed there all by myself

Cause on the long road is where I feel that I belong

Cause it don't matter who is right or wrong

(Chorus)

G

The feelings of this worn out cowboy

D

Am

Will make you feel so cold

G

I've traveled up and down so many

D

Am

Kinda lonesome roads

[Verse 3]

Pickin' up the pieces of my broken family

Was not an easy sight to see

And as the leaves have changed it helps ease the pain

and suffering they left for me

[Chorus]

G

The feelings of this worn out cowboy

D

Am

Will make you feel so cold

G

I've traveled up and down so many

D

AM

Kinda lonesome roads