

CHEYENNE

Music/Text by: Mckinley Black

Cheyenne said:

"I'm tired of Travelin'...
I paid the cost for gettin' lost on some crazy trails.
And I've been through the Rocky Mountains.
Coulda wound up dead, so crazy in my younger days.

'Cause it doesn't take much, it takes hardly anything
to get it all mixed up and make a stupid mistake.
It doesn't take much to watch a good thing go bad
but if you're one of the lucky ones,
you'll get another chance."

Cheyenne said:

" I got some kind of angel.
'Cause otherwise I don't know how I'd be sittin' here
'Cause it used to be, I'd line 'em up and slam 'em down
always watchin' my back tryin' lose my tracks
case of a run-in with the law.

'See it doesn't take much, it takes hardly anything.
If you don't know who you are
or what you want or what you need.
It doesn't take much for you to wind up just like me and
have to start all over again in the middle of your story"

I'm not the one to preach about wrong or right
and I'm not tryin' to tell you how to live your life
'cause noone can point the finger thinkin' they're above the rest
'cause somewhere in their story they got a secret

'Cause we're all Cowboys ridin' in one big rodeo
a bunch of bearded ladies in a freak show
and we're all hustlin' something on the street
we want it all so easy

Cheyenne said:

"It's time I settled down. Time to look ahead
Shake off my regret over losing so much ground.
And I do believe its lookin' mighty fine
'Cause it's all about happiness
and I'm not wastin' any more time

'Cause it doesn't take much, it takes hardly anything
to get it all mixed up and make a stupid mistake.
It doesn't take much to watch a good thing go bad
but if you're one of the lucky ones,
you'll get another chance."

VERSE:

D Bm Em A

BRIDGE:

Em G D A