

Bronco Bills Lament - Don McLean

G D/Gb Em C D G

I coulda been most anything I put my mind to be

A7 C G D

But a cowboy's life was the only life for me

G B7 C G6 (Am or A7)

It's a strong man's occupation ridin' herd and livin' free

Em A7 Em A7

But strong men often fail - Where shrewd men can prevail

C G6 Am G D

I'm an old man now with nothin' left to say

C G6 Am G D7 G

But oh god how I worked my youth away

G D/Gb Em C D G

Well you may not recognize my face I used to be a star

A7 C G D

A cowboy hero known both near and far

G B7 C G6 (Am or A7)

I perched upon a silver mount and sang with my guitar

Em A7 Em A7

But the studio of course - Owned my saddle and my horse

C G6 Am G D

But that six-gun on the wall belongs to me

C G6 Am G D7 G

Oh god I can't live a memory

G D/Gb Em C D G

You know I'd like to put my finger on that trigger once again

A7 C G D

And point that gun at all the prideful men

G B7 C G6 (Am or A7)

All the voyeurs and the lawyers who can pull a fountain pen

Em A7 Em A7
 And put you where they choose - with the language that they use

C G6 Am G D
 And enslave you till you work your youth away

C G6 Am G D7 G
 Oh god how I worked my youth away

G D/Gb Em G D/Gb Em
 Whoopee ty yi yioh - Whoopee ty yi ay

G E7 A7 C7
 One man's work is another man's play

C G6 Am G D7 G
 Oh god how I worked my youth away

G D/Gb Em C D G
 You see I always liked the notion of a cowboy fighting crime

A7 C G D
 This photograph was taken in my prime

G B7 C G6 (Am or A7)
 I could beat those desperados but there's no sense fightin' time,

Em A7 Em A7
 But the singin' was a ball - 'Cause I'm not musical at all

C G6 Am G D
 I moved my lips to someone else's voice

BREAK - G-D/Gb - Em- C -D -G -A7-C-G-D7

Repeat 1st verse