

Footlights

Merle Haggard

Capo 2nd fret

Intro - A-Dm-A-Dm

A D A
I live the kinda life - most men only dream of
E A
I make my livin' writin' songs - and singin' them
D A
But I'm forty-one years old and I ain't got no place to go when it's over
E A
So I hide my age and make the stage and try to kick the footlights out again
D A
I throw my old guitar - across the stage and then my bassman takes the ball
E A
And the crowd goes nearly wild - to see my guitar nearly fall
D A
After twenty years of pickin' - we're still alive and kickin' down the wall
E A
Tonight I'll kick the footlights out and walk away without - a curtain call
D A
Tonight I'll kick the footlights out again - And try to hide the mood I'm really in
E A
And put on our old Instamatic grin - Tonight we'll kick the footlights out again
Break - D-A-E-A....Dm
A D A
I live the kinda life - most men only dream of
E A
I make my livin' writin' songs - and singin' them
D A
But I'm forty-one years old and I ain't got no place to go when it's over
E A Dm A
So I hide my age and make the stage and try to kick the footlights out again