

## **Cody Jinks - Hippies And Cowboys**

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They don't care about no trends
                             tom:
Intro: Dm F C
                                                                  They don't care about songs that sell
        Dm F
                                                                  Yeah, tomorrow I'll be gone
                                                                  So tonight everybody just sing along
Well I started on the whiskey pretty early
                                                                 Raising hell with the hippies and the cowboys
This morning
                                                                  (Dm F C F E)
That's alright, I was up all night
                                                                           Dm
But I passed out before the sun came up
                                                                 I've been standing on the outside for all of
I always wanted to see one of those
                                                                 My life
                                                                 But I like the view, I'm not gonna lie
I know that's no way for a man to behave
With a mortgage due and a baby on the way
                                                                  Yeah, the yuppies and the hipsters and the
                                                                 Wannabe scenes
But somehow I made it to where I'm at
                                                                  That ain't down-home to me
It's been a living as a matter of fact
                                                                  I like two dollar beers, I like three dollar
I get a bad attitude from being tired and
                                                                 At some old honkytonk bar that I know by the
Running 'round
I never ask for anyone to say they like my
                                                                  Some old drunk on a barstool on a Merle
                                                                  Haggard tune
I've never been a part of any musical scene
                                                                  That's my kind of room
I ain't just talking Nashville, if you know
                                                                  ( F C Gm F )
( F C Gm )
What I mean
They don't write about me in their magazines
                                                                 Raising hell with the hippies and the cowboys
And I don't ask for no reviews on the songs
                                                                  They don't care about no trends
That I sing
                                                                  They don't care about songs that sell
I never had a lot of friends and I'm alright
                                                                  Yeah, tomorrow I'll be gone
                                                                  So tonight everybody just sing along
But people keep on coming back
                                                                 Raising hell with the hippies and the cowboys
                                                                  Yeah we'll be raising hell with the hippies
                                                                        Gm
                                                                 And the cowboys
Raising hell with the hippies and the cowboys
Acordes
                                       ukulele-chords.com
                                                                   ukulele-chords.com
                                                                                 ukulele-chords.com
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