Shouldve Been A Cowboy [Intro] [Verse 2] | Bb F | Eb F | x4 Bb F Eb F I might have had a side kick with a funny name Eb [Verse 1] F Running wild through the hills chasing Jesse James Bb F Eb F Bb I'll bet you've never heard ole Marshall Dillon say Bb F Eb F Ending up on the brink of danger Eb F Bb Miss Kitty have you ever thought of running away F Eb F Eb F Bb Riding shotgun for the Texas Rangers Settling down, would you marry me Eb Go west young man, haven't you been told Eb F If I asked you twice and begged you pretty please Eb F F California's full of whisky, women and gold Eb F Bb She'd have said yes in a New York minute Bb F Eb Sleeping out all night beneath the desert stars Eb They never tied the knot Bb Eb A dream in my eye and a prayer in my heart Bb His heart wasn't in it Eb [Chorus] He just stole a kiss as he rode away Eb He never hung his hat up at Kitty's place [Instrumental] Bb F Eb F F [Chorus] Bb Eb Bb F Eb I should've been a cowboy [Chorus] F Eb F Bb F Eb Bb I should've learned to rope and ride I should've been a cowboy F Eb F F Eb Eb Bb Bb Wearing my six-shooter, riding my pony on a cattle I should've learned to rope and ride drive Eb Bb F F F I'd be wearing my six-shooter, riding my pony on a Bb F Eb F Stealing a young girl's heart cattle drive F Eb F F Eb Bb Just like Gene and Roy Stealing a young girl's heart Bb F Eb Singing those campfire songs Just like Gene and Roy Eb F Bb F Eb Bb Singing those campfire songs Oh, I should've been a cowboy Bb F Eb Eb F Oh, I should've been a cowboy

Bb F Eb

Yeah, I should've been a cowboy F Bb F Eb F

I should've been a cowboy

Bb F Eb F x4

(fade out)