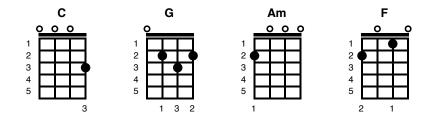
In the Real West



Tish Hinojosa

Intro

C

(Verse 1)

C

It's the way of life

In the real west

Am

'Neath a prairie moon

F

That's Heaven-blessed

And a tall boot shuffle

On a wooden floor

C

It's a clean white shirt

G

On a Saturday night

Am

And a long cold drink

F

That's pure delight

And if you heard me say it There's a whole lot more (Chorus) It's the way of life In the real west I'm a city girl But I must confess I'd be a cowboy Angel And I know what for It's the way of life G In the real west Am Where your time is yours When the sun sets And the stars rise up to light The western sky (Verse 2) Laredo up north G

To Cimarron

Am If I'm lost You know I've gone To where the spurs that jingle Are the working kind. It's the way of life In the real west And if I had my way I guess C G I'd ride and rope and wrangle Til the day I die (Chorus) It's the way of life In the real west G I'm a city girl But I must confess Am I'd be a cowboy Angel And I know what for It's the way of life

In the real west

Am

Where your time is yours \mathbf{F}

When the sun sets

C G

And the stars rise up to light Am

The western sky

(Tag)

C

And the stars rise up to light

The western sky