

# Troubadour

## George Strait

I still feel 25, most of the time.  
I still raise a little cain with the boys.  
Honky tonks and pretty women.  
Lord I'm still right there with them.  
Singing above the crowd and the noise.

(Chorus)

Sometimes I feel like Jesse James,  
Still trying to make a name.  
Knowing nothing's gonna change what I am.  
I was a young troubadour, when I rode in on a song.  
and I'll be an old troubadour, when I'm gone.  
Well, The truth about a mirror, It's that a damned old mirror,  
Don't really tell the whole truth.  
It don't show what's deep inside, or read between the lines,  
it's really no reflection of my youth.  
(Repeat Chorus) I was a young troubadour, when I rode in on a song.  
I'll be an old troubadour, when I'm gone.  
I'll be an old troubadour, when I'm gone.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>