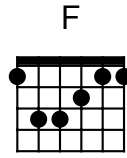
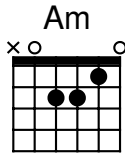
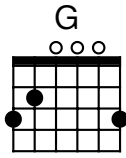
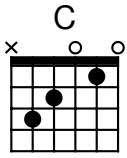


# In the Real West



Tish Hinojosa

Intro

[C]//// //

(Verse 1)

It's the w[C]ay of life  
In the r[G]eal west  
'Neath a pr[Am]airie moon  
That's Hea[F]ven-blessed  
And a t[C]all boot shuffle  
On a wooden fl[G]oor

It's a cl[C]ean white shirt  
On a Sat[G]urday night  
And a l[Am]ong cold drink  
That's p[F]ure delight  
And if you he[C]ard me say it  
Th[G]ere's a whole lot m[C]ore

(Chorus)

It's the w[F]ay of life  
In the re[C]al west  
I'm a c[G]ity girl  
But I m[C]ust confess  
I'd be a co[Am]wboy Angel  
And I know what f[G]or

It's the w[C]ay of life  
In the r[G]eal west  
Where your t[Am]ime is yours

When the s[F]un sets  
And the st[C]ars rise up to li[G]ght  
The western s[C]ky

(Verse 2)

La[C]redo up north  
To Cim[G]arron  
[Am]If I'm lost  
You k[F]now I've gone  
To where the sp[C]urs that jingle  
Are the working ki[G]nd.

It's the w[C]ay of life  
In the re[G]al west  
And [Am]if I had my [F]way I guess  
I'd ri[C]de and rope and wra[G]ngle  
Til the day I d[C]ie

(Chorus)

It's the w[F]ay of life  
In the re[C]al west  
I'm a c[G]ity girl  
But I m[C]ust confess  
I'd be a co[Am]wboy Angel  
And I know what f[G]or

It's the w[C]ay of life  
In the r[G]eal west  
Where your t[Am]ime is yours  
When the s[F]un sets

And the st[C]ars rise up to li[G]ght  
The western [Am]sky [F]

(Tag)

And the st[C]ars rise up to li[G]ght  
The western s[C]ky