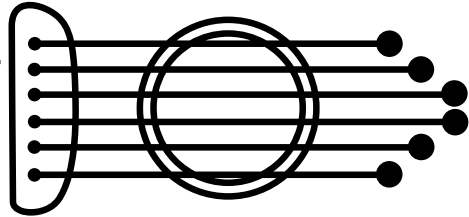


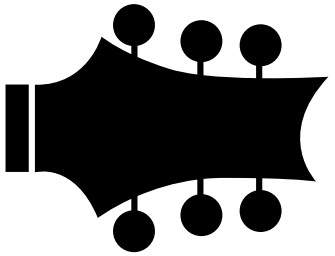
# George Strait

I STILL FEEL TWENTY  
FIVE MOST OF THE TIME I STILL  
RAISE A LITTLE CAIN WITH THE BOYS  
TONKS AND PRETTY WOMEN LORD I'M STILL RIGHT THERE WITH THEM  
SINGING ABOVE THE CROWD AND THE NOISE SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE  
JESSE JAMES STILL TRYING TO MAKE A NAME KNOWING NOthings 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 DAMN OLD MIRROR DON'T  
REALLY TELL THE WHOLE TRUTH IT DON'T  
SHOW WHAT'S DEEP INSIDE OH READ BETWEEN  
THE LINES IT'S REALLY NO REFLECTION OF MY  
YOUTH SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE JESSE JAMES  
STILL TRYING TO MAKE A NAME KNOWING NOthings 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 I WAS A YOUNG TROUBADOUR  
WHEN I RODE IN ON A SONG AND I'LL BE AN  
WHEN I'M GONE I'LL BE AN OLD  
TROUBADOUR WHEN I'M GONE

HONKY



Troubadour



George  
Strait