

CAMPFIRE AND COFFEE

**CAMPFIRE AND COFFE IN A TIN CUP IN MY HAND
SURE WARMS THE FINGERS WHEN IT'S COLD
PLAYIN MY OLD GUITAR A FRIEND I UNDERSTAND
SURE SMOOTHS THE WRINKLE FROM MY SOUL
SLEEPIN IN THE MOON LIGHT A BLANKET FOR MY BED
IT GIVES A PEACEFUL FEELING IN MY MIND
WAKINGUP EVERY MORNING WITH AN EAGLE OVERHEAD
MAKES ME LONG TO FLY AWAY BEFORE MY TIME**

**AND I THINK GOD MUST BE A COWBOY AT HEART
HE MADE WIDE OPEN SPACES FROM THE START
HE MADE GRASS AND TREES AND MOUNTAINS
AND A HORSE TO BE A FRIEND
AND TRAILS TO LEAD OLD COWBOYS HOME AGAIN**

**THE BRIGHT LIGHTS OF THE BIG CITY ARE ALRIGHT FOR A WHILE
THEY CAN SURE MAKE YOU FEEL GOOD WHEN YOU'RE THERE
BUT THE COUNTRY IS SO PRETTY IT GOES ON AN ON FOR MILES
AND TAKES AWAY THE TROUBLES AND MY CARES**

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