

Don't Fence Me In

A7	D								Α7
Oh, give me land, lots of land under starry skies above, don't fence me in.									
									D
Let me ride through the wide open country that I love; don't fence me in.									
		D7							
Let me be by myself in the evening breeze,									
G	Gm								
listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees.									
D	Am	В7	Gm	D	Α7	D			
Send me off forever, but I ask you please, don't fence me in.									
D7	G								D
Just turn me loose, let me straddle my old saddle underneath the western skies									
D7 (3							D	A7
On my cayuse, let me wander over yonder 'til I see the mountains rise.									
D			D7	,					
I want to ride to the ridge where the West commences									
G		Gn	n						
Gaze at the moon 'til I lose my senses;									
D	Am	В7	(Gm	D	A7	D		
Can't look at hobbies, and I can't stand fences; don't fence me in.									