

Karamea Cowboy

Geoff Farnar  D V

Well I'm holed up in Hokitika A A
 I'm living on whitebait and Monteith's bitter D A
 That's my life without the litter that the big city brings A E A

Take to the highway when it calls A A
Head outa town as the evening falls D A
 I got the waves, hills, and the sky for walls, A
carrying my wheels along E A

Chorus:

This is the land D A
That I will bury with me E A
From the mountains in the east to the sea D A E
 Where the gold lies in the river D A
 And the coal lies in the mines A D
 And the Karamea Cowboy loves to e-ease his restless mind D A B^m A

Singing songs on the merry-go-round A A
 Of crowded bars and crowded towns D A
Leaving Louisiana and West Coast bound, A
died and gone to Westport E A

Away a week, away too long A A
 It doesn't really matter how long you're gone D A
Comes a time when you gotta go home, to fe-ed your sanity A E A

Chorus + Break

Can't explain why I feel this way A A
 Like an east coast castaway D A
Too many clouds and not enough rain, to feed my soul A E A

So I'm holed up in Hokitika A A
Living on whitebait and Monteith's bitter D A
 That's my life without the litter that the big city brings A E A

Chorus

Where the kid from Karamea loves to spend just a little time D A B^m A