

IT AIN'T THE YEARS... IT'S THE MILES

WORDS & MUSIC: CHRIS LEDOUX

VERSE 1

I WALKED BEHIND THE CHUTES, STRAPPED MY SPURS TO MY
BOOTS - AT THAT BIG RO - D - ED IN CHE - YENNE
FEEL - IN' TIRED AND SIZZE FROM THE RIDE THE DAY BEFORE AND THE
THOU - SAND OTH - ER RIDE'S SINCE I BE - GAN AS I

Chord symbols: Bb, Eb, Bb, C, F

VERSE 2:

CLIMED UP THE GATE I HEARD THAT YOUNG COWBOY SAY, THAT OLD MAN
AIN'T GON - NA RIDE AND I HAD TO SMILE I SAID
SAY, IT AIN'T AGE THAT MAKES ME LOOK THIS WAY... IT AIN'T THE
YEARS GO'G IT'S THE MILES IT AIN'T THE

Chord symbols: Bb, Eb, Bb, Bb, Eb, Bb, F, Bb, Bb7

CHORUS: E^b

YEARS THAT I'VE KNOWN THAT HAVE TAK- EN THEIR TOLL THEY'VE BEEN

B^b F B^b

few — if

E^b

YOU TOOK ALL THE MASH- ING'S THE DRAG- INGS AND THE CRASH- ING'S — YOU'D

C F

PROBIT-LS LOOK THE SAME WAY THAT I DO — IT'S THE

B^b

MIL- LION MILES OF ROAD AND GETTIN' SWATCHED A-ROUND AND THROWN' THAT

E^b B^b

FIN- ALLY PUT THE CRAMP- IN MY STYLE —

E^b B^b E^b

IT AIN'T AGE THAT MAKE ME LOOK THIS WAY. IT AIN'T THE

B^b F B^b

YEARS BOY — IT'S THE MILES —

VERSE: I WENT ON AND MADE MY RIDE ONLY SCORED A SIXTY FIVE
 BUT YOU KNOWD WHAT REALLY MADE MY DAY COMPLETE
 WAS WHEN I LOOKED UP JUST IN TIME TO SEE THAT YELING CLOWD'S BE FLYING
 AND LAND IN A PILE AT MY FEET
 AS THE FIRST AID CAME TO HAWL HIM AWAY
 I SAID "SON, YOU'LL BE ALRIGHT IN A LITTLE WHILE
 HE'S ON HIS WAY TO FINDING OUT. WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT
 IT AIN'T THE YEARS BOY — IT'S THE MILES