Don’t Fence Me In

Chorus:
Let me [G]ride through the [G7]wide open
Let me [C]be by myself in the evening [C7]breeze,
[F]Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood
[Dm7]trees.
[C]Send me off for[C7]ever,
but I ask [F]you, [C7]please[F],

[C7]Just turn me [F]loose, let me straddle my old saddle
Underneath the western [C]skies.
[C7]On my [F]cayuse let me wander over yonder
Till I see the mountains [C]rise.
[G]I [G7]want to [C]ride to the ridge
where the west com[C7]mences,
[F]Gaze at the moon until I lose my [Dm7]senses.
[C]Can't look at [C7]hobbles