

# Garth Brooks, The Cowboy Song

Pushin horns weren't easy like the movie said it was  
And I don't recall no dance hall girls  
Or hotel rooms with rugs  
You worked hot and tired and nasty  
Rode your pony's head too low  
There were all the nights you couldn't sleep  
'Cause it was too damn cold  
And you'd sing Strawberry Roan and Little Joe

Like the time we hit the river  
And the rains began to fall  
And the water was risin' so damn fast  
We thought it'd drown us all

We lost a lot of steers that day  
And four to five good mounts  
But when all the boys rode into camp  
We knew that's what counts  
And we sang, yippie ti yi yay and Amazing Grace

Or the night they broke behind us  
And then took us by surprise  
I whistled out to Bonner, I seen the terror in his eyes  
And he rode for all his horse would ride  
And I know he done his best  
But he crossed over Jordan ridin' Dunny to his death  
And we sang Bringing in the Sheep and The Rugged Cross

So when you see the cowboy, he's not ragged by his choice  
He never meant to bow them legs  
Or put that gravel in his voice  
He's just chasin' what he really loves  
And what's burnin' in his soul  
Wishin' to God that he'd been born a hundred years ago  
Still singin' Strawberry Roan and Little Joe