

# Nickel Creek, Ride Cowboy Ride

Up in the morning at the break of day  
You'll hear a big bearded cowboy at the chuck wagon say  
"Gather 'round boys, the coffee's hot on the fire  
There's a full day of branding, we're heating the iron  
I want to smell that scorched hair and burning hide  
The horses have grain boys, they're ready to ride  
Roll up your bed rolls and jump in your boots  
Daylight is a-wastin', boys, it's out of the shoots"

Come on and ride, cowboy, ride  
Roll up your riatas and pull your sombreros down tight  
We're going to ride, ride, ride where the trail will wind  
You'd better drive, drive, drive or we'll leave you behind  
Come on and ride, ride, ride, cowboy, ride

It's a beautiful morning and you've had a good rest  
You ropers get ready to be at your best  
Saddle them ponies and tighten the cinch (Yahoo!)  
Pull on your gloves and take your hat off the fence  
We'll take the cattle to market, and after they're sold  
You can all let your hair down, get lazy or bold  
Riding to town to find a lady or two  
She'll take you by the arms and shake the dust off your boots

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