

# The Charlie Daniels Band, Running With The Crowd

"""Running With The Crowd"""

Come all ye young cowboys and listen to me  
And don't waste your life on that ol' hangin' tree  
And don't think that size ever makes a man small  
You find out it's nothing at all

They know a tension when the old words are said  
'Don't cheat in poker and don't lose your head'  
Lost cowboys are human and bullets kill dead  
Six guns don't make a man tall

'Cause it's all so easy to run with the crowd  
And they're a damn good bunch of cowboys  
Makes a man feel proud

Do a honest day's work for the money you spend  
Be fast with the ladies and slow with the man  
Be kind to your horses and true to your friends  
And treat every mother's son fair

Don't stay in town late on a Saturday night  
Don't let no one tease you into a fight  
'Cause when they're saddled with guns  
There ain't nobody right  
It's a short trail that leads to nowhere

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