

Chris LeDoux, All Round Cowboy

Just a broken down cowboy all down on his luck
Been through the best of his friends
On a long lonesome highway in an old pick-up truck
Cross Texas like a hot dusty wind
He was All Around Cowboy back in forty-nine
From the top it's been a long way down
Since the whiskey and the women started winning his time
They rode him high and hard to the ground
He remembers the thrill of being a winner
and the days of his first rodeo
There's something 'bout winnin' that don't last forever
Maybe tomorrow things will get better
If the devil lets loose of his soul
He'll be the All Around Cowboy again
So he rolls up a smoke and he sips his Old Crow
Wipes the whiskers that cover his chin
And he grins as he dreams of old rodeos
He's the All Around Cowboy again
He remembers the thrill of being a winner
and the days of his first rodeo
There's something 'bout winnin' that don't last forever
Maybe tomorrow things will get better
If the devil lets loose of his soul
He'll be the All Around Cowboy again