

Chris LeDoux, John Ed Sang Cowpoke

When the rodeo was over, we're all go to the room.
We're drink some beer relax awhile and sing some cowboy tunes.
That old guitar we passed around, it was battered, scratched, and
broke.
But Lord it sounded mighty fine, when John Ed sang "Cowpoke"

Ben he think of some old tune, and he really wail away.
Dunder play the spoons and sing until the break of day.
Clyde he tell a poem or two and old Rich he crack a joke.
But damn it nearly make you cry when John Ed sang "Cowpoke"

Someday this road I travel, Lord I will leave behind.
But memories of the things le seen will never leave my mind.
On a quiet summer evening when the sun is sinking low,
Il think again of days gone by when John Ed sang "Cowpoke".