

# Chris LeDoux, Sometimes You've Just Gotta Ride

His name was Twister he lived in the pasture  
Right down from my daddy's farm  
They say there's a cowboy who once tried to ride him  
Now he's mending fences with only one arm  
On my way home from school somehow he always knew  
Just when I'd come walking by  
And he'd stand at the gate like the keeper of fate  
And we both knew that one day I'd just have to ride  
Now one crack of dawn well I slipped my boots on  
And walked out towards that just rising sun  
My heart skipped a beat when I heard his four feet  
Pounding down on the red dirt like it was a drum  
He walked up against me as if to convince me  
His heart was easily tamed  
Then I came to staring up at the blue and the black  
With a handful of mane  
Well I thought he'd go one way but he went the other  
I'm lucky, I even survived  
You can't always sit on the fence while the world passes by  
Sometimes you just gotta ride  
Well, the years have gone by since that morning I climbed  
On that shadow that cut through the fields  
My shoulder still hurts when the weather turns worse  
Sometimes you find the strength in the wounds that don't heal  
Between horses and heartaches, women and mistakes  
I've been through more than I should  
But I strapped a saddle across every battle  
And held on as long as I could  
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