

# Chris LeDoux, Too Old To Play Cowboy

Boots spurs and a pearl handle cap pistol and a gold mine that dug in the sand  
I rode the fence line in her backyard each day on a stick horse I called old Dan  
One day my mama she called me aside and said you can't be fourteen again  
There's not enough gold in your lost canyon mine to keep you from being a man  
You're a little too old to play cowboy well its high time you made a change  
So kick off your boots and bed down your horse  
Cause there ain't no home on the range

A wife a son and a job at the factory but that never was really me  
So we loaded up our old pickup truck to go where I wanted to be  
A rodeo clown picked me up off the ground at the Cheyenne Frontier rodeo  
That was the start of breakin' her heart she said you'd think a grown man would know  
You're a little too old...

Bologna and beans were within our means and a hamburger once in a while  
A new pair of jeans is the answer to dreams when you live in rodeo style  
One day my boy said I don't want toys just a friend would satisfy me  
And I knew right then I'd come to the end when the tears in his eyes said to me  
You're a little too old...