

# Chris LeDoux, Where Is The Glory

When I was a lad an old cowboy told me well son you're sure ridin' well  
There's fame and there's fortune  
And glory waitin' at the end of the rodeo trail  
So I packed up my stuff in my old pickup truck to follow my rodeo dreams  
Now I'm finally on the top but I feel like a flop  
Cause I've spent all the fortune I've seen  
Now where is the glory in drivin' all night  
Down a highway that's headed to nowhere  
What good's the fame when the fortune's all gone  
And the dreams turned into a nightmare  
Like Ed Bruce said Mamma's don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys  
I'm inclined to agree but if you ask me you know I'd go through it again

Now what does it take to be a rodeo cowboy I guess I'm a expert at that  
Takes a whole lot of guts and old lady luck but not too much under this hat  
Well he thrives on the crowds yellin' real loud for him to face dyin' again  
But the good Lord takes care of children and fools  
He's no kid so what's that make him  
Now where is the glory...