

# Doug Supernaw, Mesquite Cowboy Mind

Writers: Doug Supernaw/Justin White

Another lonely motel room another lonely night  
I gotta ride on a bronc called Certain Doom and I need to show 85  
Money's tight and mornings are rough cause at night I toss and turn  
Thinkin' I should change my course and head on home to here

And I'm wonderin' if I'm broken down  
Thinkin' I should turn around  
Pick up my belongings and go home  
But there's something I feel down inside  
Must be damned old foolish pride  
And the dream of ridin' some day in the Dome  
Keeps me comin' back each time  
Me and my crazy old mesquite cowboy mind

Another 7-second ride just a second shy of the rent  
She's searching through the mail at home for the check I never sent  
Lately I've been gettin' thrown landin' hard and tastin' dirt  
But it's not broken bones it's a broken heart that's causin' me to hurt

And I'm wonderin' if I'm broken down  
Thinkin' I should turn around  
Pack up my belongings and go home  
But there's something I feel down inside  
Must be damned old foolish pride  
And the dream of ridin' someday in the Done  
Keeps me comin' back each time  
Me and my crazy mesquite cowboy mind