

# Ed Bruce, You Just Can't See Him From The Road

Words & Music by  
Ed Bruce, Donnie Blanz & Judith Bruce

You don't see him much on the big screen anymore  
Kids don't ride along with Roy or Gene  
That ain't really him with all those feathers in his hat  
And some Frenchman's name embroidered on his jeans

- Chorus -

He's still out there riding fences  
Still makes a living with his rope  
As long as there's a sunset  
He'll keep riding for the brand  
You just can't see him from the road

He never learned to two-step, hell, he barely learned to walk  
He's worn a lot of leather off the tree  
He's had one or two good horses he counts among his friends  
And he never drew a breath that wasn't free

(Repeat Chorus)

He's tall in the saddle, short on the cash  
The last to quit, the first to buy the beer  
He's a knight in leather armor still living by a code  
That's made him what he's been a hundred years

(Repeat Chorus)