

Garth Brooks, Cowboy Bill

he told a good story
and all us kids listened
about his life on the border and the way it was then
we'd all believe
and when he was finished we'd ask the old cowboy
to tell them again.

You could almost hear those prairie winds blowin,
his saddle a creaking beneath his old faded jeans.
You could taste the dry dust
from the trail he was ridin,
as he sat there and painted those west texas scenes

chorus

And the grownups would tell us u kids keep your distance
that old man's just tellin u lies
but to all us kids
cowboy bill was a hero just as true, as his blue texas skies.

End chorus

he told of the time when he rode with the rangers
down on the pecos, and he saved the day.
outnumbered by plenty, they were almost to cover
with 30 banditos headed their way.
he looked back just in time to see a horse stumble
the captain went down and bill pulled up on his reins.
And through a flurry of bullets
he rescued the captain they rode for a sunset
just the story remains

chorus

well i still remember the day that it happened
we waited and we waited but bill never showed
the folks at the feed store said that they hadn't seen him,
so we set out for his place down old christville road

and we cried when we found him lying there with his memories.
the old trunk wide open things scattered about,
he was clutching a badge That Said TEXAS RANGER
and in old yeller letters said
TEXAS IS PROUD.

and those grownups that told us
you boys keep your distance
that old mans' just tellin u lies

well now
they're all saying
that cowboy bill was a hero just as
true as his blue texas skies

Just as true! as his blue texas skies