

## All Around Cowboy Of 1964

Buck Owens

Folks used to think that I could ride any bronc or bull alive  
Maybe in my younger days I could  
But now I'm slowin' down a bit friends tell me that I should qu  
it  
And if I didn't love it so I would  
I recall when folks thought I was great and all the riders used  
to hate  
To see my name upon the entry door  
Cause I could ride and I could rope the others seem they have n  
o hope  
A lookin' at a buckle that I wore  
It's said (or it read) all around cowboy of nineteen sixty four  
Long days and lucky breaks have me alone  
Workin' hard and ridin' fast and sleepin' in the cold  
Made me all around cowboy of nineteen sixty four  
Folks don't seem to realize the thrill I get from every ride  
That bronc feels like you're dynamite to me  
Scratched and bruised my body aches from day to day abuse its t  
akes  
Lord only knows the way that sets me free  
Now my days have shorten up I'm out of breakes and out of luck  
And things will never be the same old way  
As I look back and shed a tear sometimes I can almost hear  
The echo of the judges they would say  
You're the all around cowboy...  
Yes I'm the all around cowboy of nineteen sixty four