

All Around Cowboy Of 1964

Chris LeDoux

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 enter door
Cause I could ride and I could rope the others seem they have n
o hope
A lookin' at a bickie that I wore
It's that 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 to use its
takes
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 the 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 ll around cowboy of nineteen sixty four
Long days and lucky breaks helped me along
Working hard and riding fast and sleeping in the cold
Made me ll around cowboy of nineteen sixty four
Yes I'm the ll around cowboy of nineteen sixty four