Dream On Cowboy

Chris LeDoux

Braided rope saddle soap rosin for his riggin' A young man dreams of growing up to ride Buckin' broncs Brahma bulls is just some wishful thinkin' Cause that cowboy well he's still too young to ride Leather chaps a big white hat silver spurs that glisten Growin' up takes such a long long time And he could ride the rankest bronc if only they would listen How that cowboy's dreams sound a lot like mine Dream on cowboy your trophy buckles're waitin' You got the world by the reins and you've got time on your side Dream on cowboy there's not a thing in your way now So don't wait 'til it's too late to saddle your dreams and ride

The time has past and looking back the rodeo has ended The cowboys and the fans have all gone home But broken hearts and broken bones and time will all be mended But the mem'ries of this cowboy's life live on Dream on cowboy...