

## Get Back On That Pony

Chris LeDoux

Seven years old on a gold palomino I sat up tall with my face to  
the wind  
I'd seen the rodeo cowboys in Reno so I dug in my boot heels and  
pulled on the reins  
And Blaze he took off a running he threw me down off the side  
Then my Uncle Jim picked me up once again said get back on that  
pony and ride  
Get back on that pony and ride

So lift up your head boy I know how you're feeling  
You say you won't ride with a chance you might lose  
You fallen from love and your head is still reeling  
Your heart and your pride have been shaken and bruised  
And like Blaze she took off a running...

I'm not saying forget what you lost I suppose there's a purpose  
in pain  
What we make of ourselves has a cost  
And it's paid every time we take hold of the reins

So dust off your blue jeans get back in the saddle losing's a p  
lace to start over again  
Gettin' back up there is half of the battle  
And love like a pony should race with the wind  
And like Blaze it takes off a running...