

The Real Thing

Chris LeDoux

His boots are old and tattered his Stetson has seen it's better
days
His hands are rough and calloused and what's left of his hair i
s turning grey
He ain't as tall and handsome as cowboys up on the movie screen
or in a magazine
He ain't no coke a cola cowboy he's the real thing
He rides across the prairie out where the wild wind blows
And he still works his cattle just like a hundred years ago
Sittin' tall in the saddle Lord he feels just like a king
Mhm he ain't no coca cola cowboy he's the real thing

There's a woman that loves him and she knows what real love's a
ll about
She's cooked his meals washed his clothes
And raised the kids and learned to go without
And if she could do it over heavens knows she wouldn't change a
thing not a sing thing
Her her knight in shining armor and she loves him cause he's th
e real thing
He rides across the prairie...
Naw he ain't no rhinestone cowboy he's the real thing