

Too Tough To Die

Chris LeDoux

Now don't you try to tell me
The West is dead and gone
That cowboys have faded out
And just a memory lives on
There's a few of us left
And were alive and goin' strong

From the rollin' hills of Texas
To the wild Montana plains
We still work on horseback
Just like the good old days
Now maybe it ain't quite the way it was
Once upon a time
The West might be changing
But it's still too tough to die

As long as there's a place where the eagle flies free
Where cattle roam the prairie just as far as you can see
There'll always be a reason and a need for cowboys like me

From the rollin' hills of Texas
To the wild Montana plains
We still work on horseback
Just like the good old days
Now maybe it ain't quite the way it was
Once upon a time
The West might be changing
But it's still too tough to die

Oh, the West might be changing
But it's still too tough to die