

My Little Cowboy

Craig Campbell

I throwed and I throwed that old rope
At that make-believe steer
I'd never been so frustrated
In all my nine years
I was about to give up on that old bail of hay
When from the front porch I heard my Dad say

[Chorus:]
My little cowboy
You make me so proud, boy
Don't give up now
'Cause I know that somehow
You'll figure it out
My little cowboy

I played and I played this old bar
Trying to make the big time
I stayed broke which was cool
Until along came a kid and a wife
That's when I called up my Dad, I said today is the day
It's time to put this old guitar away... and he said

[Chorus:]
Hold on there, cowboy
You make me so proud, boy
Don't give up now
'Cause I know that somehow
You'll figure it out
Yeah, my little cowboy, yeah

Now I've got a boy of my own
With his own set of dreams
He works hard to play quarterback
For his pee-wee league team
A blue star on his helmet, our last name on his back
Three downs in a row, all end with a sack... and I hollered out

[Chorus:]
That's my little cowboy
You make me so proud, boy
Don't give up now
'Cause I know that somehow
You'll throw that touchdown
Oh, my little cowboy
My little cowboy