

Mesquite Cowboy Mind

Doug Supernaw

Another lonely motel room another lonely night
I gotta ride on a bronc called Certain Doom and I need to show
85

Money's tight and mornings are rough cause at night I toss and
turn

Thinkin' I should change my course and head on home to here

And I'm wonderin' if I'm broken down

Thinkin' I should turn around

Pick up my belongings and go home

But there's something I feel down inside

Must be damned old foolish pride

And the dream of ridin' some day in the Dome

Keeps me comin' back each time

Me and my crazy old mesquite cowboy mind

Another 7-second ride just a second shy of the rent

She's searching through the mail at home for the check I never
sent

Lately I've been gettin' thrown landin' hard and tastin' dirt

But it's not broken bones it's a broken heart that's causin' me
to hurt

And I'm wonderin' of I'm broken down

Thinkin' I should turn around

Pack up my belongings and go home

But there's something I feel down inside

Must be damned old foolish pride

And the dream of ridin' someday in the Done

Keeps me comin' back each time

Me and my crazy mesquite cowboy mind