

You Just Can't See Him From The Road

Ed Bruce

You don't see him much on the big screen anymore
Kids don't ride along with Roy or Gene
That ain't really him with all those feathers in his hat
And some Frenchman's name embroidered on his jeans

He's still out there riding fences
Still makes a living with his rope
As long as there's a sunset
He'll keep riding for the brand
You just can't see him from the road

He never learned to two-step, hell, he barely learned to walk
He's worn a lot of leather off the tree
He's had one or two good horses he counts among his friends
And he never drew a breath that wasn't free

He's tall in the saddle, short on the cash
The last to quit, the first to buy the beer
He's a knight in leather armor still living by a code
That's made him what he's been a hundred years