

If Heartaches Were Horses

George Strait

Been in the saddle since the sun came up
Rounding up strays in, this ol'; West Texas dust
She's been packing her things since I put coffee on
By sundown she'll be gone

Damn this ol' girth, worn right in two
But a spare length of leather and I'll make it do
Just when I think I've got life by the reins
Home ain't sweet home on the range

If heartaches were horses and hard times were cattle
I'd ride home at sunset, sitting tall in the saddle
If heartaches were horses and hard time were cattle

And she'd say she loved me and this cowboy way of life
She'd be right beside me when we rode home tonight

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