I've reached the end
Of an endless summer
I just woke up
From a crazy dream
I'm getting up
With my eyes wide open
And I'm seeing the things
That my eyes ain't never seen

Well I heard the bell in the nick of time But the green gets greener onthe other side Still I ride What's a cowboy to do?

Bronco Billy rides a buck on the go-round
Got thrown in the corporate hoedown
Swimming like a fish up the stream
And he's holding on to a piece of the dream
Where the bright lights sure ain't all that they seem
Feels like he's headin' for the fall

It's said that money talks
And I'll not deny
I heard it once, it said goodbye
Oh Lord, I've got to put my trust in You

Came a whisper that we're playin' the fools You can't win when they're changing the rules And I'm ready to wish on a star Yes I know Lord you've brought me this far And I've learned that it's only You Who can change my attitude

Sometimes truth is stranger than fiction What we do
What we say
It's like the east and the west
And the north and the south
And the black and the white
And the day and the night

Childhood just like springtime Eternal youth all summer long Can I make it in the harvest When winter's done that's all