

A Cowboy's Ride

Jason Michael Carroll

A beat up truck by the creek bed
A head full of things that she said
The only comfort he has left is by his side
But tonight his truck will drive right by their street
Her minds made up and he knows that it's time to leave

When a cowboy rides into the sunset
All he owns is tears and regret
A buckle or two, shafts, and vests
A broken heart and a tank of gas
And the memory of the one he left behind
When a cowboy rides

Six more miles to the San Anantone
Feels like he faught at the Alimo
And the Texas sun isn't fair to taer stained eyes
He'll ride for the pain and wind
Or he'll fall of and lose again, but he'll get back up and try
tomorrow night

When a cowboy rides into the sunset
And all he owns is tears and regret
A buckle or two, shafts, and vests
And the memory of the one he left behind

He doesn't care 'bout the money he's lost
Or the broken bones and sleepless nights he's spent
Cause more than one time he's counted the cost
And it all comes down to the woman that he left

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