

Broken Down Cowboy

John Fogerty

If I was a gambling man
Never would'a let you play your hand
With a broken down cowboy like me

'Cause you never can trust your luck
He's bad news in a pickup truck
That broken down cowboy like me

He's played every card he's got
Had a good hand but he messed it up
With that bum-around, tumble-down heart

Saddlebags full of pain
Carries 'em around
Just like a middle name
A losin' streak waitin' for dark

Oh, he'll string you along
Sing you a lonesome song
But he'll wind up alone
Again

No matter how hard you try
Never going to let you get inside
That tumble-down broken down heart

It's a tough riding rodeo
Mean horse threw him
Long time ago
A broken down cowboy like me

But the way I feel about you
Wouldn't want that horse
To hurt you too
A broken down cowboy like me

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But he'll wind up alone
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