He spent his days with horses
And his nights with Rosalee
He spent his pay on whiskey
That was made in Tennessee
As I was growing up
He spent a lot of time with me
When I'd ask him about women
He'd just grin
He said son I know horses
Like the back of my hand

He said some were born to run

Some will stomp you just for fun

And some have got the devil in their eyes

There's some that you can trust

Some will leave you in the dust

And the wild ones will shake you up inside

But you'll always remember the ride

Like him I rode some horses

Some were fast and some were slow

I've known my share of women

I've seen 'em come

I've seen 'em go

The horses I could handle

But the women got me thrown

Now I smile when I remember that old man

Because he knew more than horses

Like the back of his hand

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And some have got the devil in their eyes
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Yeah you'll always remember the ride