## **Don't Ever Sell Your Saddle**

Daddy shoulda been a preacher man 'Cause everybody loved to hear him speak He didn't always follow his own advice But we got a sermon every week

He'd say, "Trouble always starts as fun And broken hearts will always mend Tough times don't last, tough people do And nothing breaks if it can bend"

"Don't ever sell your saddle Never owe another man Watch where you spit on a windy day Don't use words you don't understand"

"Find the Lord before you need Him And never lose your pride Don't ever sell your saddle 'Cause life's a long, long ride"

Daddy never ran from anything Always took his share of the blame Had a heart big enough to fill a valley up But hard enough to stop a train

He said, "Only fight when you have to Because there's always a faster gun And you'll know a hero from a coward When you see which way they run"

"Don't ever sell your saddle Never owe another man Watch where you spit on a windy day Don't use words you don't understand"

"Find the Lord before you need Him And never lose your pride Don't ever sell your saddle 'Cause life's a long, long ride"

Daddy left me his old saddle The day that he passed on And these words are etched into my mind Just like they were in stone

"Don't ever sell your saddle Never owe another man Watch where you spit on a windy day Don't use words you don't understand"

"Find the Lord before you need Him And never lose your pride Don't ever sell your saddle 'Cause life's a long, long ride Don't ever sell your saddle 'Cause life's a long, long ride" Tištěno z www.txp.cz **Randy Travis**