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Coral "Buckin' Horse Rider"

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He's been hung up and stepped on and out-drawed and reduced to tears

He's done his best thinkin' with his hand in the riggin' for years

He's got an old trophy saddle he won back in '75 He's gettin' too old to travel, he's lucky he's even alive

Well he's a buckin' horse rider and he likes 'em a little wilder than most

And you can tell just by lookin' though he'd be the last one to boast

Unless he's been drinkin' but hell he's been dry now for months

He's a buckin' horse rider, he won down in Pendleton once

He's rode Moonshine and Three Bars and Hatrack and Kesler's whole string

There ain't a sound he likes better than hearin' them silver spurs ring

The squeak of the resin and leather and the thump of the hooves

He's a buckin' horse rider and today he's got nothing to lose

Well, he's a buckin' horse rider and he likes 'em a little wilder than most

And you can tell just by lookin' though he'd be the last one to boast

Unless he's been drinkin' but hell he's been dry now for months

He's a buckin' horse rider, he won up to Calgary once

Yeah, he's a buckin' horse rider, he even won old Cheyenne once

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