

## Garth Brooks "Good Ride Cowboy"

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From the hills to Kaycee, Wyoming  
Where life's wooly and wild  
Came an Air Force brat  
In a cowboy hat  
And that Copenhagen smile  
And from bucking broncs  
To honky tonks  
He always sang a cowboy's song  
We were much too young  
Having too much fun  
As we all sang along

(And we sang) Life's a highway  
There's only one way  
You're gonna get through it  
When she starts to twist  
Be more like Chris  
Pull your hat down tight  
And just LeDoux it  
When that whistle blows  
And that crowd explodes  
And them pickup men are at your side  
They tell you good ride cowboy, good ride

From gold buckles to gold records  
Well once again he was spinning 'round  
Took the whole world on  
And he turned us on  
To that Western Underground  
And from "Bareback Jack"  
To "This Cowboy's Hat"  
The songs were stronger than his pain  
He would not slow down  
From town to town  
Like children running through the rain

(And we sang)  
Life's a highway  
There's only one way  
You're gonna get through it  
When she starts to twist  
Be more like Chris

Pull your hat down tight  
And just LeDoux it  
When that whistle blows  
And that crowd explodes  
And them pickup men are at your side  
They tell you good ride cowboy, good ride

(And we sang)  
Life's a highway  
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And that crowd explodes  
And them pickup men are at your side  
They tell you good ride cowboy, good ride

I bet he crossed that river Jordan  
With St. Peter on the other side  
Singing good ride cowboy, good ride  
Good ride cowboy, good ride

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