

Ian Tyson

"Cowboy Pride"

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Cowboy Pride

Friend I'm writing you this letter

I think it's a darn sure overdue

You're thinkin' " mind your damn own business"

I wouldn't blame you if you do

You know our range is gettin' smaller

Hear you're all broke up inside

it ain't the Broncos that'll kill you

It's just that damned old cowboy pride.

I hear you left the chin I nah I

You know that makes me kind of sad

shes a great ol spanish land trade

Youre about the best she had ever had

But the cow boss and corporations

seem to naturally colid

and you came off to lose her

with your damned old cowboy pride

Cowboy Pride will always get a man through

But sometimes it'll make a fool of you

Good women are hard to find

talkin bout the faithful kind

Good women are hard to find
I'm talkin' about the faithful kind
I hear you're running with that waitress
and she's under age and wild
You know your wife's the best there is, fella
Would you move in with that child?
She stuck with you through the hard times
Think of all the nights she cried
Will she be another victim
of that same old cowboy pride
well, Guess i've said my peace, friend
its just something i had to do
cuz see Ive made the same mistake as you
before she fell in love with you
So go home it aint to late, son
It's time to put the past aside
So you don't end up like me now
Ridin on old cowboy pride
Cowboy pride can always get a man through
but cowboy pride will make a fool of you
Good women are hard to find
I'm talkin' about the faithful kind
Don't end up like me now
with nothin' left but cowboy pride

