

Jason Michael Carroll

"A Cowboy's Ride"

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A beat up truck by the creek bed
A head full of things that she said
The only comfort he has left is by his side
Round bottle and a paper sack
Watchin' the blue sky fade to black
He would be heading home about this time
But tonight his truck will drive right by their street
Her minds made up and he knows that it's time to leave

Chorus

When a cowboy rides into the sunset
All he owns is tears and regrets
A buckle or two, his chaps, and vests
A broken heart in a tangled mess
And the memory of the one he left behind
When a cowboy rides

Six more miles to San Anantone
Feels like he fought at the Alimo
And the Texas sun isn't fair to tear stained eyes
He'll ride for the pain and wind
Or he'll fall off and lose again, but he'll get back up and
try tomorrow night

Chorus

When a cowboy rides into the sunset
All he owns is tears and regrets
A buckle or two, his chaps, and vests
A broken heart in a tangled mess
And the memory of the one he left behind
When a cowboy rides

He doesn't care 'bout the money he's lost
Or the broken bones and sleeveless nights he's spent
Cause more than one time he's counted the cost
And it all comes down to the woman that he left

Chorus

When a cowboy rides into the sunset
All he owns is tears and regrets
A buckle or two, his chaps, and vests

A broken heart in a tangled mess
And the memory of the one he left behind
When a cowboy rides

A cowboy rides

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