

Chris Ledoux

"All Around Cowboy Of 1964"

Visit "[All Around Cowboy Of 1964](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

Folks used to think that I could ride any bronc or bull
alive
Maybe in my younger days I could
But now I'm slowin' down a bit friends tell me that I
should quit
And if I didn't love it so I would
I recall when folks thought I was great and all the riders
used to hate
To see my name upon the enter door
Cause I could ride and I could rope the others seem
they have no hope
A lookin' at a bickle that I wore
It's that all around cowboy of nineteen sixty four
Long days and lucky breaks have me alone
Workin' hard and ridin' fast and sleepin' in the cold
Made me all around cowboy of nineteen sixty four

Folks don't seem to realize the thrill I get from every
ride
That bronc feels like you're dynamite to me
Scratched and bruised my body aches from day to day
to use its takes
Lord only knows the way that sets me free
Now my days have shorten up I'm out of breakes and
out of luck
And the things will never be the same old way
As I look back and shed a tear sometimes I can almost
hear
The echo of the judges they would say
You're the ll around cowboy of nineteen sixty four
Long days and lucky breaks helped me along
Working hard and riding fast and sleeping in the cold
Made me ll around cowboy of nineteen sixty four
Yes I'm the ll around cowboy of nineteen sixty four

Visit [Chris Ledoux](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.