

Chris Ledoux

"Hometown Cowboy"

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He was just a hometown cowboy his belly kind of fat
Acme boots up on his feet and a big U-roll-it hat
He entered in the bull riding he did it on a dare
To please his little sweetheart with the long blond hair

He borrowed himself a bull rope spurs and a riding
glove
To prove he was no coward to the girl he loved
His bull was standing in the chute his girl was in the
stands
Waiting to hear the name of her brave young man

He climbed down on the back of that big ol' Bramer bull
One of the veteran cowboys came and gave his rope a
pull
Someone said are you ready boy he said I guess I am
The bull jumped out and turned back and flung him to
the sand

The hometown girl had watched it all and wasn't to
impressed
She started looking around for a real man from the
west
She looked around the arena and standin' by the fence
Was a tall lean cowboy with a big black hat and tight
fittin Levi pants

It was Jim a fine young cowboy he rode Broncs and
Bramer bulls
He rodeo them quite consistently so his pockets were
always full
Somehow he happened to glance up in the stands
And he saw that pretty blond haired girl as she was
watching him

Meanwhile the hometown cowboy was back behind the
chute
Dabbing blood off his nose and dumpin' sand from his
boots
He got himself together wiped some manure off his
shirt
He knew his girl would sloothe him cause he was darn

sure hurt

He saw his blood haired girlfriend as he rounded the
main grandstand
And his poor heart sank as he saw her leaving with
another man
So boys if you don't rodeo leave well enough alone
And don't take your girl to the pitching cause you may
not take her home

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