

Chris Ledoux

"Just Riding Through"

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Pack up your old guitar cowboy roll up your old sleepin'
bag
It's time you got to movin' cause your life is startin' to
drag
You ain't leavin' nothin' but faces the same stars watch
you at night
That same old lonesome will own you but you've grown
too tired to fight
You're one child's father another man's son one
woman's candle of light
Too far into tomorrow for lovin' somebody tonight
You're too many miles from home now gamblin' with
nothin' to lose
A side street hobo in rodeo clothes cowboy you're just
riding through

Pull on your old blue jeans cowboy put on your old
dusty hat
Sunup caught you a sleepin' gamblin' busted you flat
The whiskey it caught you a drinkin' the rain and the
wind caught you cold
Lovin' cost you a memory and the Devil he caught your
soul
You're one child's father...

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