

Chris Ledoux "Real Thing"

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His boots are old and tattered
His Stetson has seen it's better days
His hands are rough and calloused
And what's left of his hair is turning gray

He ain't as tall and handsome
As cowboys up on the movie screen or in a magazine
He ain't no coke a cola cowboy
He's the real thing

He rides across the Prairie
Out where the wild wind blows
And he still works his cattle
Just like a hundred years ago

Sittin' tall in the saddle
Lord, he feels just like a king
Mm, he ain't no Coca Cola cowboy
He's the real thing

There's a woman that loves him
And she knows what real love's all about
She's cooked his meals, washed his clothes
And raised the kids and learned to go without

And if she could do it over
Heavens knows she wouldn't change a thing, not a sing
thing
Her her knight in shining armor and she loves him
'Cause he's the real thing

He rides across the Prairie
Out where the wild wind blows
And he still works his cattle
Just like a hundred years ago

Sittin' tall in the saddle
Lord, he feels just like a king
Mm, he ain't no Coca Cola cowboy
He's the real thing

Naw he ain't no rhinestone cowboy

He's the real thing

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