

Chris Ledoux

"Too Old To Play Cowboy"

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Boots spurs and a pearl handle cap pistol and a gold
mine that dug in the sand
I rode the fence line in her backyard each day on a
stick horse I called old Dan
One day my mama she called me aside and said you
can't be fourteen again
There's not enough gold in your lost canyon mine to
keep you from being a man
You're a little too old to play cowboy well its high time
you made a change
So kick off your boots and bed down your horse
Cause there ain't no home on the range

A wife a son and a job at the factory but that never was
really me
So we loaded up our old pickup truck to go where I
wanted to be
A rodeo clown picked me up off the ground at the
Cheyenne Frontier rodeo
That was the start of breakin' her heart she said you'd
think a grown man would know
You're a little too old...
Bologna and beans were within our means and a
hamburger once in a while
A new pair of jeans is the answer to dreams when you
live in rodeo style
One day my boy said I don't want toys just a friend
would satisfy me
And I knew right then I'd come to the end when the
tears in his eyes said to me
You're a little too old...

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