

Corb Lund

"Buckin' Horse Rider"

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He's been hung up and stepped on and out-drawed
and reduced to tears
He's done his best thinkin' with his hand in the riggin'
for years
He's got an old trophy saddle he won back in '75
He's gettin' too old to travel, he's lucky he's even alive

Well he's a buckin' horse rider and he likes 'em a little
wilder than most
And you can tell just by lookin' though he'd be the last
one to boast
Unless he's been drinkin' but hell he's been dry now for
months
He's a buckin' horse rider, he won down in Pendleton
once

He's rode Moonshine and Three Bars and Hatrack and
Kesler's whole string
There ain't a sound he likes better than hearin' them
silver spurs ring
The squeak of the resin and leather and the thump of
the hooves
He's a buckin' horse rider and today he's got nothing to
lose

Well, he's a buckin' horse rider and he likes 'em a little
wilder than most
And you can tell just by lookin' though he'd be the last
one to boast
Unless he's been drinkin' but hell he's been dry now for
months
He's a buckin' horse rider, he won up to Calgary once

Yeah, he's a buckin' horse rider, he even won old
Cheyenne once

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