

Kyle Evans

"10 Seconds In The Saddle"

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His Stetson was faded and battered and worn, the
stubble of his beard showed flecks of grey
His limp was severe cuz a leg had been torn by a bronc
in his rodeo days
He hung 'round the chutes while we waited to mount
with a vague look of longing in his eye
He spoke very few words but he amde 'em count,
He was broken, forgotten, but wise.

CHORUS

He said, "Life is just like ridin' broncs, it's a battle," and
he rolled a cigarette with shakey hands, "Son, I'd
gladly
Take 10 seconds in the saddle to a lifetime of watchin'
from the stands."

I noticed the cigarette burns on his vest and the
remnant of a dream left in his eye,
The boys said that he migt have well been the best
Had not fate cheated him of his prize;
Oh but I've learned a lesson that I'd never known from
this guy who'd been busted so bad,
It's better to ride, even if you get thrown
Then to wind up just wishin' you had.

CHORUS

Yes, I'll gladly take 10 seconds in the saddle
For a lifetime of watchin' from the stands.

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