Brooks Garth "Cowboy Bill"

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(Larry Bastian/E. Berghoff)

He told a good story and all of us kids listened 'Bout his life on the border and the way it was then And we all believed him and when he would finish We'd ask the old cowboy to tell 'em again

You could almost hear those prairie winds blowin'
His saddle a creakin' 'neath his old faded jeans
You could taste the dry dust from the trail he was ridin'
As he sat there and painted those west Texas scenes

CHORUS

And the grown-ups would tell us You boys keep your distance, that old man's just tellin' you lies But to all of us kids Cowboy Bill was a hero Just as true as his blue Texas skies

He told of a time when he rode with the Rangers Down on the pecos and he saved the day Outnumbered by plenty, they werre almost too cover With thirty banditos headed their way

He looked back just in time to see a horse stumble The captain went down and Bill pulled up on his rains And through a flurry of bullets he rescued the captain And they rode for a sunset, just the story remains

CHORUS

Well I still remember the day that it happened We waited and we waited but Bill never showed And the folks at the feed store said they hadn't seen him

So we set out for his place down Old Grist Mill Road

And we cried when we found him lying there with his mem'ries

The old trunk wide open, things scattered about He was clutchin' a badge that said Texas Ranger And an old "yeller" letter said Texas Is Proud

And the grown-ups that told us You boys keep your distance, that old man's just tellin' lies Well now they're all sayin' Cowboy Bill was a hero Just as true as his blue Texas skies

Just as true as his blue Texas skies

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