

Krig

"A Cowboy's Prayer"

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Lord, I know I told you many years ago
That all I ever wanted was to ride in the rodeo.
If you'd give me the courage to make that long, hard
ride,
I'd wanna be a cowboy till I died.

Well, I've bumped heads with every wild bull from
Dallas to Cheyenne,
And every time I hit the dirt, well, I got back on again,
But now I'm down here prayin' I haven't let you down,
I think it's time we turned my life around.

CHORUS:

Lord, I've traveled many lonely miles,
Take my saddle, let me rest awhile.
My heart is weary and my bones are sore,
And I don't wanna be a cowboy anymore.

There's a girl in Austin, the one I left behind
When ridin' for the money was the main thing on my
mind;
I'm hopin' she'll forgive me for makin' that mistake,
'Cause all I want now is the love she makes.

REPEAT CHORUS

Hang my trophies in the Hall of Fame,
Tell all the ladies to remember my name,
I don't wanna be a cowboy anymore.

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