

## Tammy Wynette

### "Thank The Cowboy For The Ride"

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He was pushin' seven, an I was barely five  
When he rode up on his broomstick horse  
And said, 'You wanna ride?'  
His boots made a funny sound  
They were his daddy's size  
His hat kept slippin' down below his eyes

We rode off in the sunset, down the sidewalk  
I laughed at him every time he talked  
His two front teeth were missin'  
But he had the cutest smile  
And I thank the cowboy for the ride

He was seventeen the next time he showed up  
And I had never seen inside a pick-up truck  
Aw, he was tall and handsome  
Smilin' cuter than before  
And he'd grown up to fit the boots he wore

We rode off in the sunset, down the highway  
We took our time, gettin' home the back way  
Later on in the front porch swing  
He pulled me to his side  
And I thank the cowboy for the ride

Well, he'd loved me since a child  
And I'd always felt the same  
So, we settled down  
And hitched our dreams together  
We raised two broomstick cowboys  
And one little cowboy, girl  
To know God paints the sunsets of the world

Spoken:

Well, he's almost sixty-seven  
(Ha-ha) I admit to thirty-nine!  
He loves me like a child  
And I still feel the same  
But he smiles a little slower  
At the twinkle in my eyes  
But we still saddle up from time to time

We ride off in the sunset, in the evenin's  
Stars as bright as if we've never seen them  
I never fail to say, before I go to sleep at night  
I love you cowboy, thank you for the ride

I love you cowboy, thank you for the ride.

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