

Rewin The West

Brenn Hill

A cougar dog and a stout palomino
Snow fallin' on this devil's land
It ain't the life of a high-class suitor

But it's live-in luxury for a mountain manIt's twenty miles from town up the valley
To the little cedar cabin he calls home

She's waitin' by the door and the home fire's burnin' warm

It sure beats bein' aloneCHORUS:

And his Cadillac is a cattle rack in a 1970 Ford

Livin' free and easy he knows what he's livin' for

And a cowboy's first to tell you just how much he has been blessed

And with that baby in her belly he's gonna rewinn the westWe made the winter of '93

Lost a few good dogs up in old Lost Creek

The lions they ran wild but we were runnin' free

Lord knows the country that we've seenIf a dolphin needs the ocean and the sea

The eagle needs the blue Montana sky

And a cowboy needs the land and the work of God's true hand

Those Rocky Mountains in his eyesCHORUS

With that little buckaroo at his side he's gonna rewinn the west

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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