

Another Bullet

Randall King

Break all the horses,
You can't have no spirit here,
Their, shuttin down a way of life, that stood alot of years,
And progress is gonna get us
If the smoke and the whiskey don't,
You'd think that they'd leave,us well enough alone,

So set the free range up in smoke, might as well, just to let em go

You can't work and you can't ride,
Cuz there ain't no fields left to run,
All the fences done and gone up,
Their ain't no cattle drive,
Another bullet in the cowboy life,

It's getting harder to find tough,
There ain't a scuff on no boots,
It seems these days that a man, ain't got a thing to prove,
Boys grew up on back breaking,
Hard labor and callused hands,
And if you've got a problem, step out back and take a chance,

So set the free range up in smoke, might as well, just to let em go

You can't work and you can't ride,
Cuz there ain't no fields left to run,
All the fences done and gone up,
Their ain't no cattle drive,
Another bullet in the cowboy life,

Yeah,
So set the free range up in smoke, might as well, just to let it all go

You can't work and you can't ride,
Cuz there ain't no fields left to run,
All the fences done and gone up,
Their ain't no cattle drive,
Another bullet in the cowboy life,

Yeah another bullet in the cowboy life.

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