

Riding for a Fall

Chris LeDoux

Last night you told her
That you could never hold her,
'Cause a cowboy's just got to be free
Her heart was breaking
And yours was aching,
But you saddled up and followed your dreams
Coffee on your campfire
Wind through the barbed wire
Your huddle close to the flame
Though she's far behind you
The night wind reminds you
It just keeps on whispering her name
You can make a run for the border
Try to hide at the hole in the wall
But don't you know your arms are aching to hold her
And cowboy even though your riding tall
Your riding for a fall
Midnight the moon's up
Hands around your tin cup.
Frost settles in on the sage
The nights gettin' colder
Oh man you're getting older
Tonight you're feeling your age
Why don't you turn back
Just saddle up and back track
You know you'll never find a love quite like hers
And on a cold lonesome evening
What the hell good's your freedom
Don't you think it's time you hung up your spurs
You can make a run for the border
Try to hide at the hole in the wall
Don't ya know your arms are aching to hold her
And cowboy even though your riding tall
You're riding for a fall
Cowboy you're riding for a fall

Songwriters

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