

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 freeHer heart was breaking
And yours was aching,
But you saddled up and followed your dreamsCoffee on your campfire
Wind through the barbed wire
Your huddle close to the flameThough she's far behind you
The night wind reminds you
It just keeps on whispering her nameYou 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 fallMidnight the moon's up
Hands around your tin cup.
Frost settles in on the sageThe nights gettin' colder
Oh man you're getting older
Tonight you're feeling your ageWhy don't you turn back
Just saddle up and back track
You know you'll never find a love quite like hersAnd on a cold lonesome evening
What the hell good's your freedom
Don't you think it's time you hung up your spursYou 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 fallCowboy you're riding for a fall

Songwriters

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