Riding for a Fall

Chris LeDoux

Last night you told her, you could never hold her
'Cause a cowboy's just got to be free
Her heart was breakin', yours was achin'
But you saddled up to follow your dreamsCoffee on your campfire, wind through the barbed wire
You huddle close to the flames
Though she's far behind you, the night wind reminds you
It just keeps on whisperin' her nameYou can make a run for the border, try to hide up the hole in the wall
But don't you know your arms are achin' to hold her
And cowboy even though you're ridin' tall
You're riding for a fallMidnight the moons up, hands around your tin cup
The frost settles in on the sage
The nights gettin' colder, well man you're gettin' older
Tonight you're feelin' you're ageBut why don't you turn back, just saddle up and backtrack
You know you'll never find a love quite like hers, you tell me
On a cold lonesome evenin', what the hell goods 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 up the hole in the wall
But don't you know your arms are achin' to hold her
And cowboy even though you're ridin' tall
You're ridin' for a fall, cowboy you're riding for a fall

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