

Broken Down Cowboy

John Fogerty

If I was a gamblin' man
Never would've let you play your hand
With a broken down cowboy like me 'Cause you never can trust your luck
He's bad news in a pick-up truck
That broken down cowboy like me He's played every card he's got
Had a good hand but he messed it up
With that bum around tumble down heart Saddle bags full of pain
Carries 'em around just like a middle name
A losin' streak waitin' for dark Oh, he'll string you along
Sing you a lonesome song
But he'll wind up alone again No matter how hard you try
Never gonna let you get inside
That tumble down broken down heart It's a tough riding rodeo
Mean horse threw him long time ago
A broken down cowboy like me But the way I feel about you
Wouldn't want that horse to hurt you too
A broken down cowboy like me Oh, he'll string you along
Sing you a lonesome song
But he'll wind up alone again If I was a gamblin' man
Never would've let you play that hand
With a broken down cowboy like me

Songwriters

FOGERTY Published by

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