

If Heartaches Were Horses

[George Strait](#)

Been in the saddle since the sun came up
Rounding up strays in this old West Texas dust
She's been packing her things since I put coffee on
By sundown she'll be gone Damned this old girth, worn right in two
But a spare link of leather and I'll make it do
And just when I think I got life by the reins
Home aint sweet home on the range If heartaches were horses and hard times were cattle
I'd ride home at sunset, sitting tall in the saddle
If heartaches were horses and hard times were cattle And she'd say she loved me and this cowboy way of life
She'd be right beside me when we rode home tonight

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