

John Ed Sang Cowpoke

[Chris LeDoux](#)

When the rodeo was over
We're all go to the room
We're drink some beer, relax awhile
And sing some cowboy tunes That old guitar we passed around
It was battered, scratched, and broke
But Lord, it sounded mighty fine
When John Ed sang 'Cowpoke' Ben he'd think of some old tune
And he'd really wail away
Dunder'd play the spoons and sing
Until the break of day Clyde, he'd tell a poem or two
And old Rich, he's crack a joke
But damn, it nearly make you cry
When John Ed sang 'Cowpoke' Someday this road I travel
Lord, I will leave behind
But memories of the things I've seen
Will never leave my mind On a quiet summer's evening
When the sun is sinking low
I'll think again of days gone by
When John Ed sang 'Cowpoke'

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