

True Western Movie

Chris LeDoux

She saw him for the first time in that open all night diner
When she served him up some chili and a beer
And the feeling that she got when he grinned across the counter
Was across between excitement and the fear
He looked as hard and dry as the back roads that he traveled
Chasin' rodeos through half a hundred towns
He said hang up your apron honey and brush down your hair
And well go ya hooin' around
He's a true western movie without any star G's something like she's never known
But she's seen enough movies to know how they'll end
He'll ride into the sunset alone He makes her feel like a kid cuttin' school
But by now she should be old enough to know
That today ain't forever and there's only so long
You can't take all your pleasures to go
But as long as it lasts she'll just keep hangin' on cause she's just along for the ride
And Lord if they fly to high and even if she falls all she can hurt is her pride
He's a true western movie

Songwriters

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