Enjoy the Ride

Paul Bogart

i was 15 i guess
and he was born in 1935
most of his life was spent in boots and spurs
breaking coats to ride
retired from a saddleshop
just 10 miles from a black top road
from where i grew up back home
he was an artist with the leather and knives and hammers
and stamped those oakleaf swirls
he had a cowboy philosophy
about gold and glory
and lonely rodio girls
he'd say ain't nothing like the setting sun
on the back of a horse when you let him run free
take it from me
enjoy the ride
like its your last
son this whole life
sure goes by fast
seat the saddle tall
and if you should fall
ain't no thing at all
just dust yourself off
forget your pride
enjoy the ride

the doctors gave him 6 months
and that was 5 long years ago
but he was toughter than dirt
and it was just like him to not let anybody know
the friends and neighbors gathered round
pastor bill laid him down to rest
the wind whispered from the west
enjoy the ride
like its your last
son this whole life
sure goes by fast
seat the saddle tall
and if you should fall

ain't no thing at all
just dust yourself off
forget your pride
enjoy the ride
enjoy the ride

Lyrics Submitted by Suhas Sudhir Bharadwaj

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