

Broken Down Cowboy

[John Fogerty](#)

If I was a gamblin man
Never wouldve let you play your hand
With a broken down cowboy like meCause you never can trust your luck
Hes bad news in a pick-up truck
That broken down cowboy like meHes played every card hes got
Had a good hand but he messed it up
With that bum around tumble down heartSaddle bags full of pain
Carries em around just like a middle name
A losin' streak waitin' for darkOh, hell string you along
Sing you a lonesome song
But hell wind up alone againNo matter how hard you try
Never gonna let you get inside
That tumble down broken down heartIts a tough riding rodeo
Mean horse threw him long time ago
A broken down cowboy like meBut the way I feel about you
Wouldnt want that horse to hurt you too
A broken down cowboy like meOh, hell string you along
Sing you a lonesome song
But hell wind up alone againIf I was a gamblin man
Never wouldve let you play that hand
With a broken down cowboy like me

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