

All Around Cowboy

Waylon Jennings

Just a broken down cowboy all down on his luck been through the best of his friends
On a long lonesome highway in an old pickup truck
Crossed Texas like a hot dusty wind
He was all around cowboy back in 1949 from the top it's been long way down
Since the whiskey and the women started winnin' his time
They rode him high and hard to the ground
He remembers the thrill of bein' a winner in the days of his first rodeo
But there's somethin' about winning that didn't last forever
Maybe tomorrow things'll get better if devil lets loose of his soul
He'll be be the all around cowboy again
[ac.guitar]
So he rolls up a smoke and he sips his Old Crow
Whipes the whiskers that cover his chin
And he grins as he dreams of old rodeo he's the all around cowboy again
He remembers the thrill...

Songwriters

J ROUTH, L POLLARD Published by

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