Running with the Crowd

Charlie Daniels

Come all ye young cowboys and listen to me
And don't waste your life on that ol' hanging tree
And don't think that size ever makes man small
You find out it's nothing at allThey know a tension when the old words are said
?Don't cheat in poker and don't lose your head?
Lost cowboys are human and bullets kill dead
Six guns don't make a man tall'Cause it's all so easy to run with the crowd
And they're a damn good bunch of cowboys
Makes a man feel proudDo a honest day?s work for the money you spend
Be fast with the ladies and slow with the man
Be kind to your horses and true to your friends
And treat every mother's son fairDon't stay in town late on a Saturday night
Don't let no one tease you into a fight
'Cause when they're saddled with guns
There ain't nobody right
It's a short trail that leads to nowhere'Cause it's all so easy to run with the crowd
And they're a damn good bunch of cowboys
Makes a man feel proud'Cause it's all so easy to run with the crowd
And they're a damn good bunch of cowboys
Makes a man feel proud

Songwriters
CHARLES FRED HAYWARD, CHARLIE DANIELS, DON BRUCE MURRAY, FRED EDWARDS, JOHN CRAIN, WILLIAM J. DIGREGORIOPublished by
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/