Just Riding Through

Chris LeDoux

Pack up your old guitar cowboy roll up your old sleepin' bag
It's time you got to movin' cause your life is startin' to drag
You ain't leavin' nothin' but faces the same stars watch you at night
That same old lonesome will own you but you've grown too tired to fight
You're one child's father another man's son one woman's candle of light
Too far into tomorrow for lovin' somebody tonight
You're too many miles from home now gamblin' with nothin' to lose
A side street hobo in rodeo clothes cowboy you're just riding throughPull on your old blue jeans cowboy put on your old dusty hat
Sunup caught you a sleepin' gamblin' busted you flat
The whiskey it caught you a drinkin' the rain and the wind caught you cold
Lovin' cost you a memory and the Devil he caught your soul
You're one child's father...

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