

# Lonesome Rodeo Cowboy

George Strait

I own this horse and saddle  
And that old Cadillac  
This broken down horse trailer  
And the clothes that are on my back Well, I know that it ain't a hell of a lot  
But it's all that I can show  
From seventeen years  
I'm makin' my livin' and ridin' in a rodeo My wife left me five years ago  
In one of them rodeo towns  
I can't say that I blame her much  
She just wanted to settle down Oh God, how I miss that woman  
It hurt so to see her go  
If I was smart, I would've stuck by her  
But I'm hooked on this rodeo And I'm just a lonesome cowboy  
I'm a little bit over the hill  
I should've quit this thing a long time ago  
But I guess, I never will So I keep on movin' from show to show  
Hopin' to change my luck  
My good old days are all a memory  
But I just can't give it up There was a time I used to do alright  
And bring home my share of the dough  
But now I'm losin' out to the younger boys  
I guess, I must be gettin' slow But there's one thing you learn from this  
You gotta make it on your own  
'Cause when you're on top you've got a million friends  
But when your down buddy you're all alone And I'm just a lonesome cowboy  
I'm a little bit over the hill  
I should've quit this thing a long time ago  
But I guess, I never will So I keep on movin' from show to show  
Hopin' to change my luck  
My good old days are all a memory  
But I just can't give it up My good old days are all a memory  
But I just can't give it up

Songwriters

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