

# My Little Cowboy

**Craig Campbell**

I throwed and I throwed that old rope  
At that make-believe steer  
I'd never been so frustrated  
In all my nine years  
I was about to give up on that old bail of hay  
When from the front porch I heard my Dad say[Chorus:]  
    My little cowboy  
    You make me so proud, boy  
    Don't give up now  
    Cause I know that somehow  
    You'll figure it out  
My little cowboyI played and I played this old bar  
    Trying to make the big time  
    I stayed broke which was cool  
    Until along came a kid and a wife  
That's when I called up my Dad, I said today is the day  
It's time to put this old guitar away... and he said[Chorus:]  
    Hold on there, cowboy  
    You make me so proud, boy  
    Don't give up now  
    'Cause I know that somehow  
    You'll figure it out  
Yeah, my little cowboy, yeahNow I've got a boy of my own  
    With his own set of dreams  
    He works hard to play quarterback  
    For his pee-wee league team  
    A blue star on his helmet, our last name on his back  
Three downs in a row, all end with a sack... and I hollered out[Chorus:]  
    That's my little cowboy  
    You make me so proud, boy  
    Don't give up now  
    'Cause I know that somehow  
    You'll throw that touchdown  
    Oh, my little cowboy  
    My little cowboy