

# 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 cowboy I 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, yeah Now 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

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