

# Good Ride Cowboy

## Garth Brooks

From the hills of Kaycee, Wyoming  
Where life's wooly and wild  
Came a navy brat in a cowboy hat  
And that Copenhagen smile And from buckin' broncs to honky tonks  
He always sang a cowboy's song  
We were much too young, havin' too much fun  
As we all sang along We sang 'Life's A Highway'  
There's only one way you're gonna get through it  
When she starts to twist be more like Chris  
Pull your hat down tight and just LeDoux it When that whistle blows  
And that crowd explodes  
And them pickup men are at your side  
They tell you good ride cowboy, good ride From gold buckles to gold records  
Once again he was spinnin' 'round  
Took the whole world on  
And he turned us on to that Western Underground And from Bareback Jack to This Cowboy's Hat  
The songs were stronger than his pain  
He would not slow down from town to town  
Like children running through the rain We sang 'Life's A Highway'  
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When she starts to twist be more like Chris  
Pull your hat down tight and just LeDoux it When that whistle blows  
And that crowd explodes  
And them pickup men are at your side  
They tell you good ride cowboy, good ride We sang 'Life's a Highway'  
There's only one way you're gonna get through it  
When she starts to twist be more like Chris  
Pull your hat down tight and just LeDoux it When that whistle blows  
And that crowd explodes  
And them pickup men are at your side  
They tell you good ride cowboy, good ride Bet he cross that river Jordan  
With St. Peter on the other side  
Singin', 'Good Ride Cowboy, Good Ride'  
Say, 'Good Ride Cowboy, Good Ride'