

## Just Riding Through

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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 lo  
se

A side street hobo in rodeo clothes cowboy you're just riding t  
hrough

Pull 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 caug  
ht you cold

Lovin' cost you a memory and the Devil he caught your soul

You're one child's father...