

Thank The Cowboy For A Ride

Chris LeDoux

Well he was pushing seven she was barely five
He rode up on his broomstick horse and said you wanna ride
His boots made a funny sound cause they were his daddy's size
His hat keep slippin' down below his eyes
And they rode off in the sunset down the sidewalk
She laughed at him every time that he talked
His two front teeth were missin' but he had the cutest smile
She thanked the cowboy for the ride

Well he was seventeen the next time he rode up
She'd never seen inside a pickup truck
Well he was tall and handsome smiling cuter than before
He'd grown up to fit them boots he wore
And they rode off in the sunset down the highway
They took their time gettin' home the back way
Later on in the front porch swing he pulled her by his side
She thanked the cowboy for the ride

Well he loved her like a child she'd always felt the same
So they settled down and hitched their dreams together
And they raised two broomstick cowboys and one little cowboy girl
To know God makes the sunsets of the world

Well he's almost sixty-seven and she'll admit to forty-nine
He still loves her like a child and she still feels the same
Well he smiles a little slower at the twinkle in her eye
They still saddle up from time to time
And they ride off in the sunset in the evening
Stars as bright as if they'd never seen them

She never fails to say it before they go to bed at night
Well I love you cowboy thank you for the ride