The sun has opened up my eyes,
An' I don't want to leave your side,
For that lonesome road but here I go.
Climbing back behind the wheel,
Of 50 feet of chrome and steel,
An' a load they need in Chicago.
Through the middle of the night unknown,
I'm on a ride that won't let me go.

I'm an asphalt cowboy;
Born to run underneath the stars...
Pay no mind to my lonely heart,
I just ride, ride.
Till I'm back in your arms again,
I'll be out here on the wind.

An' sometimes late at night,
I see your picture by the dashboard light,
And it takes me where I'd like to be.
Wrapped up in a blanket there,
Pullin' ribbons from you hair and your kiss...
Girl that's what I miss.
Still I drive these horses through the rain and snow,
This high-speed rodeo is all I know.

I'm an asphalt cowboy;
Born to run underneath the stars...
Pay no mind to my lonely heart,
I just ride, ride.
Till I'm back in your arms again,
I'll be out here on the wind.

An' I'll ride,
Till I'm back in your arms again,
I'll be out here on the wind.
An' I'll ride,
Through the middle of the night unknown,
I'm on a ride that won't let me go.