

# Hang up My Spurs and Saddle

## Asleep At The Wheel

I'm gonna hang up my spurs and saddle  
I'm gonna ride the reins no more  
I'm gonna sleep in a bed with a pillow 'neath my head  
And sit inside and laugh when it rains and pours

I'm gonna let my old pain out the pasture  
Won't have to set your saddle no more  
Gonna hang up my spurs and saddle  
And keep my fat feet right here on the floor

Oh, hang up them spurs and feel the rein

Now, skirl the guitar, Jenny

I'm gonna hang up my spurs and saddle  
I'm gonna drink my coffee from a mug  
Ain't gonna wrap my arms around no doggy's neck  
A pretty señorita is the only thing I'll pet

I'm gonna live life large every morning noon and night  
And drive my old pickup in the town  
I'm gonna hang up my spurs and saddle, boys  
And dance the night away when the sun goes down, ooh

I'm gonna live life large every morning noon and night  
And drive my old pickup in the town  
I'm gonna hang up my spurs and saddle, boys  
And dance the night away when the sun goes down  
And dance the night away when the sun goes down, yeah