

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