

Nowhere To Ride

Brett Kissel

I spent 14 years on the back of this saddle
Killin' time, workin' cattle
For very low pay
A fat cat from town, I heard, is comin' 'round
Big money, big buildings are comin' our way
Big money, big buildings are comin' our way

You see the cities go up, the towns are goin' down
The next generation is workin' in town
I can't make a livin' on the other side
What's a cowboy gonna do when there's nowhere to ride?

A high price they pay, and they take the land away
Break it up and pave it up
And call it downtown
The cows can't graze
On streets that are paved
Guess the cow and the boy gotta move it on down
The cow and the boy are nowhere 'round

Yeah, the cities go up, the towns are goin' down
The next generation is workin' in town
I can't make a livin' on the other side
What's a cowboy gonna do when there's nowhere to ride?

Now the boss says, "Sell it," a company develops
A hundred-year ranch is going down today
And guys like me, a dying breed
Guess the cow and the boy gotta ride away
The cow and the boy gotta ride away

'Cause the cities go up, the towns are goin' down
The next generation is workin' in town
I can't make a livin' on the other side
What's a cowboy gonna do when there's nowhere to ride?

Yeah, the cities go up, the towns are goin' down
The next generation is workin' in town
I can't make a livin' on the other side
Yeah, what's a cowboy gonna do when there's nowhere to ride?
Yeah, what's a cowboy gonna do when there's nowhere to ride?

Ah, yeah