

# What Cowboys Do

Casey Donahew Band

Broken bones and broken hearts  
And I've had my shoulder torn apart  
But it nothing like the pain I felt when I lost you  
Honky-tonks and short brown checks  
And all those late nights I regret  
And I left you all alone crying wondering why I lay it all on t  
he line

I've earned scars and I've earned buckles  
Been in the chutes with blood on my knuckles  
I've driven all night long trying to make a rodeo  
I'm as strong as a freight train just as steady  
Crack the gates you know I'll be ready  
And I'm gonna hang on until the ride is through  
Cause that's what cowboys do

Worn out duly full of whiskey dents  
And memories of the times we spent  
A million miles of black top that never lead me home to you  
Eight seconds of pain and fame  
And these thoughts of you drive me insane  
I left you all alone crying wondering why I lay it all on the l  
ine

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One day when the glory's gone  
And I've got no strength to carry on  
I'll realize the only thing I should have held on to is you

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