

# All Around Cowboy

Chris LeDoux

Just a broken down cowboy all down on his luck  
Been through the best of his friends  
On a long lonesome highway in an old pick-up truck  
Cross Texas like a hot dusty wind

He was All Around Cowboy back in forty-nine  
From the top it's been a long way down  
Since the whiskey and the women started winning his time  
They rode him high and hard to the ground

He remembers the thrill of being a winner  
And the days of his first rodeo  
There's something 'bout winnin' that don't last forever  
Maybe tomorrow things will get better  
If the devil lets loose of his soul  
He'll be the All Around Cowboy again

So he rolls up a smoke and he sips his Old Crow  
Wipes the whiskers that cover his chin  
And he grins as he dreams of old rodeos  
He's the All Around Cowboy again

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And the days of his first rodeo  
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Maybe tomorrow things will get better  
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