

# God Must Be Cowboy

Chris LeDoux

Campfire coffee from a tin cup in my hand  
Sure warms the fingers when it's cold  
Playing an ol' guitar a friend I understand  
It sure smooths the wrinkles in my soul  
Sleeping in the moonlight a blanket for a bed  
It leaves a peaceful feelin' in my mind  
Wakin' up in the morning with an eagle over head  
Makes me long to fly away before my time  
And I think God must be a cowboy at heart  
Cause he made wide open spaces from the start  
He made grass and trees and mountains and a horse to be a friend  
And trails to lead ol' cowboys home again

The night life in big cities is alright for a while  
It sure makes you feel good when you're there  
But the country's so pretty it goes on and on for miles  
And it takes away my troubles and my cares  
And I think God must be..