

He's A Tryer

Chris LeDoux

He's a rider, keeps ridin' all he can 'cause he's a tryer,
Keeps tryin' all he can, 'cause he never seems to know he's had
enough.

And it gets rough.

He's been boozin'. He ain't a drunk, he's just forgettin' that
he's loosin'.

Forgettin' pain his mind and body feels, and he needs a meal.

He'll keep tryin' 'cause he still recalls the days when it paid
off,

When he was winning; you can bet he won a lot more that he lost
.

He ain't no quitter, no one can talk him out of movin' on,
'Cause he's a tryer, and he's damn sure, his second chance'll c
ome before to long.

He's a cowboy. He's country bred and strong, yeah, he's a cowbo
y.

And he'd rather take the pain than face the shame and face the
judge deep down inside.

Well it's just pride.

So he'll keep goin', keep tryin' hard to ride instead of throwi
n'

'Cause he just won't admit he's growing old.

The thought's too cold.

Yeah he's a tryer, and he's damn sure, his second chance'll com
e before to long