

Let The Leather Crack

Chris LeDoux

There's years and roads and friends he'll never see again
He'll never hit that dust and feel them busty bones again
There won't be no more ladies shinin' buckles dancin' slow
When he packs his riggin one last time quits this rodeo

And it's good-bye for good this time
He's gonna let that leather crack just like the past he's left
behind
Growin' old Lord don't you know it's just a waste of time

He's quit rodeo before and he's come back again
Cause there's something in the ridin' makes the fallin' worth t
he pain
There's a pride in knowin' that you can take a chance
But its sadder when you finally find its never gonna last

So I guess he'll work some stable sweatin' hired out
To some young fool that ain't seen half the past he's leavin' n
ow
That feller will watch him work just like he thinks he's half a
man
And he'll spend his evenings dreamin' he could ride them bulls
again