

Where Is The Glory

Chris LeDoux

When I was a lad an old cowboy told me well son you're sure rid
in' well
There's fame and there's fortune
And glory waitin' at the end of the rodeo trail
So I packed up my stuff in my old pickup truck to follow my ro-
deo dreams
Now I'm finally on the top but I feel like a flop
Cause I've spent all the fortune I've seen
Now where is the glory in drivin' all night
Down a highway that's headed to nowhere
What good's the fame when the fortune's all gone
And the dreams turned into a nightmare
Like Ed Bruce said Mamma's don't let your babies grow up to be
cowboys
I'm inclined to agree but if you ask me you know I'd go through
it again

Now what does it take to be a rodeo cowboy I guess I'm a expert
at that
Takes a whole lot of guts and old lady luck but not too much un-
der this hat
Well he thrives on the crowds yellin' real loud for him to face
dyin' again
But the good Lord takes care of children and fools
He's no kid so what's that make him
Now where is the glory...