

# Leather

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Superman, Man of Steel  
He can fly, but here's the deal  
Superman ain't really real  
So God made somethin' better  
His mama says he's just flesh and bone  
The girls say he's a rollin' stone  
But shake his hand and then you'll know  
A cowboy's made of leather

You can bend him, but you can't break him  
It takes years of work and dirt and hurt to make him  
When the whole world falls apart, he'll hold together  
That's how you know that a cowboy's made of leather

He'll kick and cuss in broad daylight  
When he gets drunk, he likes to fight  
But his head's on straight and his heart gets right  
When he's under pressure  
And he'll start out stiff and rough  
But give him time and he'll soften up  
And that just makes him twice as tough  
Yeah, a cowboy's made of leather

'Cause you can bend him, but you can't break him  
It takes years of work and dirt and hurt to make him  
And when the whole world falls apart, he'll hold together  
That's how you know that a cowboy's made of leather

Yippee-ki-o, yippee-ki-ay  
Yippee-ki-o  
Yippee-ki-o, yippee-ki-ay  
Yippee-ti-yi-yo

You can bend him, but you can't break him  
It takes years of work and dirt and hurt to make him  
And when the whole world falls apart, he'll hold together  
That's how you know that a cowboy's made of leather  
Yeah, that's how you know that a cowboy's made of leather