

Leather

Cody Johnson

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