

Buckin' Horse Rider

Corb Lund

He's been hung up and stepped on and out-
drawed and reduced to tears
He's done his best thinkin' with his hand in the riggin' for ye
ars
He's got an old trophy saddle he won back in '75
He's gettin' too old to travel, he's lucky he's even alive

Well, he's a buckin' horse rider and he likes 'em a little wild
er than most
And you can tell just by lookin' though he'd be the last one to
boast
Unless he's been drinkin' but hell he's been dry now for months
He's a buckin' horse rider, he won down in Pendleton once

He's rode Moonshine and Three Bars and Hatrack and Kesler's who
le string
There ain't a sound he likes better than hearin' them silver sp
urs ring
The squeak of the resin and leather and the thump of the hooves
He's a buckin' horse rider and today he's got nothing to lose

Well, he's a buckin' horse rider and he likes 'em a little wild
er than most
And you can tell just by lookin' though he'd be the last one to
boast
Unless he's been drinkin' but hell he's been dry now for months
He's a buckin' horse rider, he won up to Calgary once

Yeah, he's a buckin' horse rider, he even won old Cheyenne once