

Cowboy Constitution

Curtis Grimes

A wide-eyed cowboy smiles as he holds that old shoe gate
He knows every move that Bronco made
"Dig in, hang on tight, take her right, don't let her go"
Are echoed words he heard the old man say

And tip your hat to a lady
Walk ahead and hold her door
And go to church on Sunday
Bow your head to thank the Lord
Just livin' right like you should
It's a simple contribution
To a page out of the Cowboy Constitution

The price of diesel rises as the cattle market falls
He can't afford the land he's sellin' off
It breaks his heart to think he let his great-granddaddy down
But there's some things that'll always stick around

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Is it a mini-me he's gonna be?
A spittin' image of his dad?
He'll rope and ride, be full of pride
And give it all he has

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