

## Cold Riders

Goodnight, Texas

Ever since I was a child  
Good Lord has smiled on me  
And held my hand  
And held my hand  
Well I know there's got to be  
Cold riders at my back  
They spur me on  
They spur me on

Riders, I pray  
Take your time  
Take your time with me

Walkin' up and down the Earth  
With a roof above my head  
Nice glass of wine  
Nice glass of wine  
Felt a whisper in my sleep  
Cold riders at my back  
They call to me  
They call to me

Riders, I beg  
Take your time  
Take your time with me  
I got nothing you want  
Take your time  
Take your time with me

I got nothing you want  
So take your time  
Take your time with me