

## A Cowboy's Ride

Jason Michael Carroll

A beat up truck by the creek bed  
A head full of things that she said  
The only comfort he has left is by his side  
But tonight his truck will drive right by their street  
Her minds made up and he knows that it's time to leave

When a cowboy rides into the sunset  
All he owns is tears and regret  
A buckle or two, shafts, and vests  
A broken heart and a tank of gas  
And the memory of the one he left behind  
When a cowboy rides

Six more miles to the San Anantone  
Feels like he faught at the Alimo  
And the Texas sun isn't fair to taer stained eyes  
He'll ride for the pain and wind  
Or he'll fall of and lose again, but he'll get back up and try  
tomorrow night

When a cowboy rides into the sunset  
And all he owns is tears and regret  
A buckle or two, shafts, and vests  
And the memory of the one he left behind

He doesn't care 'bout the money he's lost  
Or the broken bones and sleepless nights he's spent  
Cause more than one time he's counted the cost  
And it all comes down to the woman that he left

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