# Cowboy Cry

**Jay Webb**

You don't wanna see this cowboy cry
It ain't pretty, it ain't pretty

I clock in and work through the lonely
Push through the hurt, get home, drink
Damn I think it's time to make a change

'Cause you don't wanna see this cowboy cry
It ain't pretty, I can promise
You ain't ready to come saddle up and ride
You don't wanna see this cowboy cry
(It ain't pretty, it ain't pretty)
You don't wanna see this cowboy cry
(You ain't ready, you ain't ready)

Tell me where the hell you've been
A white picket fence and a couple of kids
Seems as far as it gets from where you are right now
Am I in the wrong just for moving along
After seeing you out with some guy downtown?
No, I don't play your little cheating
Lying, stealing hearts and breaking 'em games
You're bitching on about my drinking
Saying I will never change, so I

I clock in and work through the lonely
Push through the hurt, get home, drink
Damn I think it's time to make a change

'Cause you don't wanna see this cowboy cry
It ain't pretty, I can promise
You ain't ready to come saddle up and ride
You don't wanna see this cowboy cry
(It ain't pretty, it ain't pretty)
You don't wanna see this cowboy cry
(You ain't ready, you ain't ready)

Girl, I've been holding on to you
Now I hold on this bottle
And I've been long and overdue
To drown inside my sorrow

'Cause you don't wanna see this cowboy cry
It ain't pretty, I can promise
You ain't ready to come saddle up and ride
You don't wanna see this cowboy cry
(It ain't pretty, it ain't pretty)
You don't wanna see this cowboy cry
(You ain't ready, you ain't ready)