

# Damn Good Cowboy

Ned LeDoux

There's a damn good Cowboy  
Lives out in the hills  
Works hard for the brand  
Till the sun disappears

The world made him rough  
But he hired out tough  
Never asked for a thing  
All he has is enough

Some say he's gone, It's all in past  
The way of the Cowboy  
Wasn't made to last  
Seems every day you hear somebody say  
The old west is gone  
It's just wrinkled remains

Ain't skilled in conversation  
His mind someplace else  
On a job that needs doing  
Rather keep to himself

May strike you as different  
But it don't matter none  
He does things the old way  
He'll carry on

Some say he's vanished. Some say he's gone  
But the Cowboy's still out  
On the range he calls home  
Seems every day you hear somebody say  
They've all faded to dust  
With those old western ways

Well I've learned quite a lot  
From this old hired hand  
The boys call him pard  
I call him Dad

And maybe someday  
I can be a lot like him  
Or lucky enough to be  
Half the man

And I hope that he's proud, of the things that I've done  
Pass on the torch  
Between Father and Son  
Seems every day you hear somebody say  
They've all faded to dust  
With those old western ways  
Lost in the wind  
Like an old coyote song  
But the cowboy ain't gone  
He'll carry on  
No cowboys ain't gone  
We'll carry on

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