

## Forever A Cowboy

Ned LeDoux

He works by the seasons, not a clock on the wall  
Stacking hay in the summer, shipping calves in the fall  
Rides proud for the brand, he ain't one to complain  
Never has much to say, always thankful for the rain

Forever a cowboy he defines the word grit  
His only bad habit he don't know when to quit  
Free as the spirit that runs through his veins  
Forever a cowboy he will remain

Now he's out mending fences in all kind of ways  
The sun rises and sets and hes checking for strays  
Knows how to sort things out in all kinds of weather  
Through the good and the bad with a soul made of leather

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Heres to old Rooster, Woodrow and Gus  
Silver screen cowboys but man they were tough  
Salt of the earth in the saddle he sings  
About stories and places where cowboy is king

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He hired on the Double Diamond singing "Strawberry Roan"  
He rides and Old Paint, he never felt more at home  
Free as the spirit that runs through his veins  
Forever a cowboy