It's a long way, Fort Worth to Cheyenne Late July around a hundred and ten Another truck stop, a quick call back home 40 dollars' worth of gas and then he's gone

Chasing down the highway, for another rodeo When you're up against the best, it can be a long hard road

What makes a man a legend, ain't about fortune or fame It's all the times you get bucked off, got up and tried again And all the late night tailgate stories, could be fact or ficti on told

When the story meets the man, the legend's born

Now there's a long line, of cowboys comin'
And they all want to take that buckle and run
But this is your chance and you shout outside
Keep your mind in the middle, bear down and ride

Like Garret Tibbs and shoulders and all who came before When you climb down in that chute you gotta know what you're ridin' for

What makes a man a legend, ain't about fortune or fame It's all the times you get bucked off, got up and tried again And all the late night tailgate stories, could be fact or ficti on told

When the story meets the man, the legend's born

Now for every fallen cowboy And every hard lesson learned There's a fire that burns down deep inside Now cowboy it's your turn

What made this man a legend, long before the fame Through the ups and downs, he stood his ground through the glor y and the pain

And all the late night tailgate stories, pass a beer, I'll tell you more

The story met the man, now the legend's born Story met the man, now the legend's born