

A Cowboy's Prayer

Brian Burns

Lord, I know I told you many years ago
That all I ever wanted was to ride in the rodeo.
If you'd give me the courage to make that long, hard ride,
I'd wanna be a cowboy till I died.

Well, I've bumped heads with every wild bull from Dallas to Cheyenne,
And every time I hit the dirt, well, I got back on again,
But now I'm down here prayin' I haven't let you down,
I think it's time we turned my life around.

Lord, I've traveled many lonely miles,
Take my saddle, let me rest awhile.
My heart is weary and my bones are sore,
And I don't wanna be a cowboy anymore.

There's a girl in Austin, the one I left behind
When ridin' for the money was the main thing on my mind;
I'm hopin' she'll forgive me for makin' that mistake,
'Cause all I want now is the love she makes.

Hang my trophies in the Hall of Fame,
Tell all the ladies to remember my name,
I don't wanna be a cowboy anymore.