## **Get Back On That Pony**

## **Chris LeDoux**

Seven years old on a gold palomino I sat up tall with my face to the wind

I'd seen the rodeo cowboys in Reno so I dug in my boot heels an d pulled on the reins

And Blaze he took off a running he threw me down off the side Then my Uncle Jim picked me up once again said get back on that pony and ride

Get back on that pony and ride

So lift up your head boy I know how you're feeling You say you won't ride with a chance you might lose You fallen from love and your head is still reeling Your heart and your pride have been shaken and bruised And like Blaze she took off a running...

I'm not saying forget what you lost I suppose there's a purpose in pain

What we make of ourselves has a cost And it's paid every time we take hold of the reins

So dust off your blue jeans get back in the saddle losing's a p lace to start over again

Gettin' back up there is half of the battle And love like a pony should race with the wind And like Blaze it takes off a running...