Well, I figure myself a mighty luck man with the simple few things I've got

There's money in the pockets of these old wore out jeans I've got a trailer house and a lot

My wife's good lookin' and a heck of a cook and she does her be st to satisfy

I've got a little bitty boy he's my pride and joy

And a happiness that money can't buy

Well I owe everything that I've got the the Lord he's delt me a mighty good hand

And I owe a lotta people in a lot of different ways for making me what I am

But the one thing that I'm most thankful for I guess it was a s troke of good luck

Is when the Lord looked down on this great big world and made t hose horses that buck

Well, I wonder what my life would be like today if not for them buckin' old broncs

I guess I'd be tied to desk and a phone or workin' at some old gas pumps

Well I know that I can't ride forever but I'll do it just as lo ng as I can

Cause it's live for today forget about tomorrow life of a rodeo man

Well I owe everything...

When the Lord looked down on this great big world And made those horses that buck