

# Thank The Cowboy For A Ride

Chris LeDoux

Well he was pushing seven she was barely five  
He rode up on his broomstick horse and said you wanna ride  
His boots made a funny sound cause they were his daddy's size  
His hat keep slippin' down below his eyes  
And they rode off in the sunset down the sidewalk  
She laughed at him every time that he talked  
His two front teeth were missin' but he had the cutest smile  
She thanked the cowboy for the ride

Well he was seventeen the next time he rode up  
She'd never seen inside a pickup truck  
Well he was tall and handsome smiling cuter than before  
He'd grown up to fit them boots he wore  
And they rode off in the sunset down the highway  
They took their time gettin' home the back way  
Later on in the front porch swing he pulled her by his side  
She thanked the cowboy for the ride

Well he loved her like a child she'd always felt the same  
So they settled down and hitched their dreams together  
And they raised two broomstick cowboys and one little cowboy girl  
To know God makes the sunsets of the world

Well he's almost sixty-seven and she'll admit to forty-nine  
He still loves her like a child and she still feels the same  
Well he smiles a little slower at the twinkle in her eye  
They still saddle up from time to time  
And they ride off in the sunset in the evening  
Stars as bright as if they'd never seen them

She never fails to say it before they go to bed at night  
Well I love you cowboy thank you for the ride