Stared out just a young cowboy writin' songs on a cheap guitar Melodies were kind of rough but you knew they came from the heart

But if not for you I'd never could have ever got this far Yeah you helped me grow and I owe you more than you'll ever kno w

From the days at the Terrace Ballroom well me made it up to Sym phony Hall

I played my songs and you sang along and man we really had a ba

And you brought your little children and I've seen 'em all grow tall

Yeah I watched you grow and I owe you more than you'll ever kno w

And all the wild and wooly cowboys dancin' and yellin' for more Your hats and suites an cowboy boots stompin' on a hardwood flo or

And you qaltzed those Utah ladies beneath the spotlight glow Yeah you helped me grow and I owe you more than you'll ever kno \mathbf{w}

I owe you more than you'll ever know