

Mesquite Cowboy Mind

Doug Supernaw

Another lonely motel room another lonely night
I gotta ride on a bronc called Certain Doom and I need to show
85

Money's tight and mornings are rough cause at night I toss and
turn

Thinkin' I should change my course and head on home to here

And I'm wonderin' if I'm broken down
Thinkin' I should turn around
Pick up my belongings and go home
But there's something I feel down inside
Must be damned old foolish pride
And the dream of ridin' some day in the Dome
Keeps me comin' back each time
Me and my crazy old mesquite cowboy mind

Another 7-second ride just a second shy of the rent
She's searching through the mail at home for the check I never
sent
Lately I've been gettin' thrown landin' hard and tastin' dirt
But it's not broken bones it's a broken heart that's causin' me
to hurt

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