

## Texas In 1880

Radney Foster

(Radney Foster)

I can hear the wind whisper my name  
Tellin' me it's time to head out again  
My horses are trailered and the lights are shut down  
An I'm long overdue for headin' outta town

Got a fever that they call rodeo  
Just enough winnin' to make the next show  
Sometimes you make eight, sometimes you hit dirt  
Go on, pin another number to the back of my shirt

And I'll ride that pny fast  
Like a cowboy from the past  
Be young and wild free  
Like Texas in 1880  
Just like Texas in 1880

Ah, from Phoenix to Tulsa to the Astro Dome  
New York City down to San Antone  
There's boys that are ridin' for legendary fame  
And our money's all gone but we ride just the same

Our hearts got broken, and our heads get busted  
But we'll alawys believe the things that we trust  
There'll be those nights when glory comes round  
And we'll tip our hats and wave to the crowd

And I'll ride that pny fast  
Like a cowboy from the past  
Be young and wild free  
Like Texas in 1880  
Just like Texas in 1880

Someday when you're older  
Someone see  
That buckle hangin' there on your belt  
Ask you just how it felt!

And I'll ride that pny fast  
Like a cowboy from the past  
Be young and wild free  
Like Texas in 1880  
Just like Texas in 1880

Just like Texas  
Just like Texas