## Ridin For A Fall Chris LeDoux

Another excellent song from Chris Ledoux.

Ridin For A Fall Chris Ledoux

D A Bm A

Last night you told her, you could never hold her

G A

Cause cowboys just got to be free

D A Bm A

Her heart was breakin , and yours was achin

Α

But you saddled up to follow your dreams

D A Bm A

Coffee on your campfire, wind through the barbed wire

G A

You huddle close to the flames

D A Bm A

Though she s far behind you, the night wind reminds you

G A D

It just keeps on whispering her name

Chorus:

A G D

You can make a run for the border

A G D

Try to hide in the hole in the wall

Bm A

But don t you know your arms are achin to hold her

G A

And cowboy even though you re ridin tall

D

Your ridin for a fall

D A Bm A

Midnight the moons up, hands around your tin cup

G A

The frost settles in on the sage

D A Bm A

The night s gettin colder, and man your gettin older

G A D

Tonight your feelin your age

D A Bm A

So why don t you turn back, just saddle up and back track

G

You know you ll never find a love quite like hers

D

A

And tell me, on a cold lonesome evenin

Bm A

What the hell good s your freedom

G A D

Don t you think it s time you hung up your spurs

Chorus

Enjoy!