Ridin For A Fall Chris LeDoux

Another excellent song from Chris Ledoux.

Ridin For A Fall Chris Ledoux

F#

C# G# Bbm G#

Last night you told her, you could never hold her

F# G#

Cause cowboys just got to be free

C# G# Bbm G#

Her heart was breakin , and yours was achin $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right)$

But you saddled up to follow your dreams

C# G# Bbm G#

G#

Coffee on your campfire, wind through the barbed wire

F# G#

You huddle close to the flames

C# G# Bbm G#

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

F# G# C#

It just keeps on whispering her name

Chorus:

G# F# C#

You can make a run for the border

G# F# C#

Try to hide in the hole in the wall

Bbm G#

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

F# G#

And cowboy even though you re ridin tall

C#

Your ridin for a fall

C# G# Bbm G#

Midnight the moons up, hands around your tin cup

F# G

The frost settles in on the sage

C# G# Bbm G#

The night s gettin colder, and man your gettin older

F# G# C#

Tonight your feelin your age

C# G# Bbm G#

So why don t you turn back, just saddle up and back track $$\mathbf{F}\mathbf{\#}$$

You know you ll never find a love quite like hers

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And tell me, on a cold lonesome evenin

Bbm G#

What the hell good s your freedom

F# G# C#

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

Chorus

Enjoy!