Ridin For A Fall Chris LeDoux

Another excellent song from Chris Ledoux.

Ridin For A Fall Chris Ledoux

E B C#m I

Last night you told her, you could never hold her

A B

Cause cowboys just got to be free

E B C#m B

Her heart was breakin , and yours was achin

But you saddled up to follow your dreams

E B C#m B

В

Coffee on your campfire, wind through the barbed wire

A B

You huddle close to the flames

E B C#m I

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

A B E

It just keeps on whispering her name

Chorus:

3 A E

You can make a run for the border

B A E

Try to hide in the hole in the wall

C#m B

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

АВ

And cowboy even though you re ridin tall

E

Your ridin for a fall

E B C#m B

Midnight the moons up, hands around your tin cup

A

The frost settles in on the sage

E B C#m

The night s gettin colder, and man your gettin older

A B E

Tonight your feelin your age

E B C#m B

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

A

B

You know you ll never find a love guite like berg

You know you ll never find a love quite like hers

E

And tell me, on a cold lonesome evenin $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right)$

C#m B

What the hell good s your freedom

A B E

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

Chorus

Enjoy!