

" THE REAL THING "

WORDS AND MUSIC
CHRIS LEDoux

HIS BOOTS ARE OLD AND TAT-TERED HIS SET-SON HAS SEEN IT'S BETTER DAYS HIS HANDS ARE ROUGH AND CALLOUSED AND WHAT'S LEFT OF HIS HAIR IS TURNING GREY. HE AIN'T AS TALL AND HAND-SOME AS COW-BOYS UP ON THE MOVIE SCREEN OR IN A MAG-A-ZINE HE AIN'T NO LOVE-A-LO-LA COW-BOYS HE'S THE REAL THING

CHORDS: G, D, A, G, D, A, G, D, A, E, G, D, A, C, D, A

RIDES A-CROSS THE PRAIRIE OUT WHERE THE WILD WINDS
 BLOW— AND HE STILL WORKS HIS
 CATTLE— JUST LIKE A— HUNDRED YEARS A-GO
 SIT-TIN' TALL IN THE SADDLE LORD HE FEELS
 JUST LIKE A KING— HE AIN'T NO
 A CO-CA CO-LA COW-BOY HE'S THE REAL THING—
 3RD VERSE: THERE'S A WOMAN THAT LOVES HIM
 SAKEN' NAW. HE—
 AIN'T NO RIVESTONE COWBOY— HE'S THE REAL THING—

3RD VERSE:
 THERE'S A WOMAN THAT LOVES HIM
 AND SHE KNOWS WHAT REAL LOVE'S ALL ABOUT
 SHE'S COOKED HIS MEALS, WASHED HIS CLOTHES,
 AND RAISED HIS KIDS AND LEARNED TO GO WITHOUT.
 AND IF SHE COULD DO IT OVER
 HEAVEN KNOWS SHE WOULDN'T CHANGE A THING.
 NOT A SINGLE THING. HE'S HER KNIGHT IN SHINING ARMOR.
 SHE LOVES HIM 'CAUSE HE'S THE REAL THING.