

Billy Connolly

"Half-Stoned cowboy"

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I'm a half-stoned cowboy,
Who fell off on his ass in the middle of the rodeo,
Just a half-stoned cowboy,
Buying beer and whiskey for people I don't even know,
And I wonder where my money goes.

I was having a drink alone,
When someone called me to the phone,
He was making a joke about trouble that was coming
my way,
It was my wife saying what's your game,
You know you ought to be a bloody ashamed the way
you carry on,
You got a load of children starving,
And a jungle that once was a garden,
And you're off like a shot every night as far as I can
see.

Like a half-stoned cowboy,
Who fell off on his ass in the middle of the rodeo,
Just a half-stoned cowboy,
Buying beer and whiskey for people you don't even
know,
Then you wonder where your money goes.

She says I think I'm gona go insane,
The kitchens got a blocked up drain,
The baby's got a stomach pain and won't stop his
crying,
But I know what I'm gona do,
When I get you home; I gona kick the #### out of you,
Oh to the guy who boozes he's gona be a mass of
bruises,
Coz I'm gona break your back when I get you home.

Your just a half-stoned cowboy,
Who fell off on his ass in the middle of the rodeo,
Just a half-stoned cowboy,
Buying hash and acid for people you don't even know,
Then you wonder where your money goes.

Up your nose!wooo wooo woooooo

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