

Brooks & Dunn "Cowboy Town"

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Dirt, Mud, and Dust
Bibles and Beer
Outlaws, Barb Wire, Saddles, and Steers
Its a simple life, Oh its sacred ground.
Hard times, High winds can't bring us down

(chorus)
In cowboy town, yeah cowboy town
thats were I'm from
Cowboy town

We wear our boots to dinner
Drive our trucks to church
Solid as a rock
Salt of the earth
We like our whiskey strong
Play our music loud
Get things done by the sweat of our brow

Here in cowboy town, yeah cowboy town
That's were I'm from
Cowboy town

Winners, Losers, Sinners and Saints
It's were a good man's word is money in the bank
Bad boys, pretty girls is the name of the game
When ya hit the ground, get up, shake off the pain
That's a cowboy town

Someday when I die and my soul is called home
High on a white horse I'll ride up on it
That golden chute will stand old St. Pete
He'll tip his hat and welcome me

To cowboy town, oh cowboy town
Son come on in to cowboy town
I'm gonna live and die
In cowboy town

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