

Bellamy Brothers

"Get Into Reggae Cowboy"

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I was walking down Broadway
New York, New York
Tony Llama boots and a Stetson hat
Proud to be a country boy
Just then a messenger called me
Rasta man on the road
He said "You gotta get the rhythm of the islands
Help me carry my load"

Chorus:

You've got to get into Reggae Cowboy
Shuffle them boots on the street
Get into Reggae Cowboy
Feel that Reggae beat
Hey hey hey hey

His message hit me like a brick man
First I laughed, then I cried
Somewhere between Jamaica and Nashville
I realized I'd live my life
These days I sit in my garden
Soft refrains on a steel guitar
Beautiful rhythms on the tradewinds
Blowing in to a Florida farm

Repeat Chorus

You've got to get into Reggae Cowboy 4x

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