

Blind Willie McTell

"Singer In A Cowboy Band"

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I played Texas, beer joints and rodeos
Big D arenas, truck stops, casinos
Sang in every dive and joint in Oklahoma
Did hard time in a few in Arizona
Been in every hole-in-the wall from Memphis to Maine

Out here rocking, rolling
Mixing up the fast with the slow ones
Living, breathing
Songs about loving and leaving
Mama don't get it, preacher don't understand
Why I'm a singer in a cowboy band

I got a guitar banged up as I am
Hit every bar from Buffalo to Cheyenne
I got an outlaw 5-piece combo
I got a tattoo says 'Vaquero'
I dance with the devil, live on one-night stands

But I'm rocking, rolling
Mixing up the fast with the slow ones
Living, breathing
Songs about loving and leaving
Mama don't get it, preacher don't understand
Why I'm a singer in a cowboy band

Sometimes I stop, I go to reminiscing
What it is that I'm out here missing?
How a blue-eyed boy in church on Sunday
Be raised so right then go the other way
I'll be here 'til the good Lord calls me home

Oh, I'll be rocking, rolling
Mixing up the fast with the slow ones
Living, breathing
Songs about loving and leaving
Mama don't get it, preacher don't understand
Why I'm a singer in a cowboy band

