Horrible Histories "The Cowboy Song"

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Well, I'm a real life cowboy Just a quiet, humble fella That's what we're like Apart from Mike Yeah, I'm more of a yeller!

Sing songs to pass the evenings And because it soothes the herd So they won't stampede Unless Mike sings lead And shouts every single word!

(MIKE!)

(Sorry!)

'Cause we're cowboys
Real-life cowboys
Not like the ones you see on your TV
We've never held up banks at all
We're poorly paid
And kinda small
If you still wanna be a cowboy
Stick with me!

On your horse for eighteen hours And that saddle sore's a curse Then you feed your horse And yourself, of course Though beans just make it worse!

Then you're back driving cattle That's what being a cowboy means Moving those beasts from west to east Sorry, it's the beans!

'Cause we're cowboys Real-life cowboys Not like the ones you've seen in the movies We're not big hunks like that John Wayne 'Cause our horses would complain If you still wanna be a cowboy Join us please!

You should be aware We have some customs that are strange Like saying 'Howdy! ' not 'Hello' When you're out here on the range

Never touch a cowboy's hat Never ride his horse So what would happen if I took your old mare? Well, I'd shoot you, of course!

(Fair enough!)

Cowboys,
Real-life cowboys
Not like the ones you see on silver screens
We didn't go out starting fights
'Cause unions fought for our rights
Now Mike will do a solo thanks to beans!

(How was that?)

(It stunk!)

And now my friend, I fear
That the end is drawing near
'Cause we only ruled the range for twenty years!

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