

**M****"Cowboys And Indians"**

Visit "[Cowboys And Indians](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Hello, everybody. It's TV-Time! Off we go.

I've got a holster for my gun.

Silver spurs on my boots.

I'll be ready when they come.

God help the first one that shoots!

I guess I'll never change...

'Cause I was born on the range.

Cowboys and Indians.

Cowboys and Indians.

Heyup!

I won't make Custer's mistake;

He didn't finish all his beans.

Sometimes I get the shakes.

Wish I was back in New Orleans!

I guess I'll never change...

'Cause I was born on the range.

Cowboys and Indians.

Cowboys and Indians.

Hands up! Golly!

Howdy, pardner.

I guess I'll never change...

'Cause I was born on the range.

Cowboys and Indians.

Cowboys and Indians.

Oh, no. We don't stand a chance!

This could be my last stand:

War paint and colors everywhere.

Aw, shucks! My Winny just did jam!

No Redskin's gonna trim my hair!

I guess I'll never change...

'Cause I was born on the range.

Cowboys and Indians.

Cowboys and Indians.

Cowboys and Indians.

Cowboys and Indians.

Now tell them the true story - Cowboys and Indians.

How the west was really won. Cowboys and Indians.

Cowboys and Indians.

Cowboys and Indians.

Visit [M](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.