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Conway Twitty ''Don't Call Him Cowboy''

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So you came from New York city and you want to see the sights

You've heard all about those cowboys and those crazy Texas nights

I see you've got your eye on something leaning on the bar

But the toughest ride he's ever had was in his foreign car

So don't call him a cowboy until you've seen him ride Cause a Stetson hat and those fancy boots don't tell ya what's inside

No, and if he ain't good in the saddle Lord you won't be satisfied

So don't call him a cowboy until you've seen him ride

He's the Hollywood idea of the wild and wooly west In his French designer blue jeans and his custom tailored vest

You think he's the real thing but I think you oughta know He can't even make it through a one night rodeo

So don't call him a cowboy until you've seen him ride Cause a Stetson hat and those fancy boots don't tell ya what's inside

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