

C.W. McCall "The Cowboy"

Visit "[The Cowboy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Ron Agnew)

The cowboy will never get married to you, girl
It's the fightin' that he just can't bear
But when there's women and whisky and beer-drinkin'
brawls
The cowboy will always be there

He'll sing you sad songs, girl, 'cause that's all he
knows
And soon you'll be listenin' to
Solutions to problems you don't even have
As he unloads his wisdoms on you

He'll have you believin' he's one-of-a-kind
And that his kind knows what livin's for
He's a dreamer by nature, a liar, and soon
He'll have you believin' he's more

He'll say he's a loner, to cover the truth
Some sympathy might see him through
Just a hand on his shoulder and a bottle of that booze
Then all he'll be needin' is you

He'll drink all your whisky, to clear out his head
Of the drinkin' he's already known
And with a little persuasion, he'll lie in your bed
And when you wake up, you're alone

Now you're feelin' sorry, and the cowboy is gone
He just a-has ta be a-movin' along
But honey when you get lonesome, turn your radio on
And the cowboy will sing you a song

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