

Reba McEntire "I Want A Cowboy"

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Everybody told me he was a dream
Picture perfect..
Like he just stepped right off the silver screen
Said he that would sweep me off of my feet
Oh but I'm still standin', he didn't do it for me
Cuz I don't go for all that "wining n dining"
With that Ray-Ban, fake tan.. give him mine

I want a down-home, 'up with the sunrise' man
A pickup truck drivin', bullridin', strong steady hand
I want the Wranglers, Stetson n all that stuff
I want the real McCoy
I want a cowboy

I'm tired of talkin about it, wastin' my time
On all the cheap talkers leadin' me, feedin' me, lines
Give me somebody who's tender but tough
So full n honest, knows a thing or two about love

I've seen enough to know I know what I like
It's the hard workin, head turnin', rugged type

I want a down-home, 'up with the sunrise' man
A pickup truck drivin', bullridin', strong steady hand
I want the Wranglers, Stetson n all that stuff
I want the real McCoy
I want a cowboy

I've seen enough to know, you know what I mean
Ride me off into the sunset, that's my thing

I want a down-home, 'up with the sunrise' man
A pickup truck drivin', bullridin', strong steady hand
I want the Wranglers, Stetson n all that stuff
I want the real McCoy
I wanna real McCoy
I wanna, a cowboy
Cowboy!

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