

Roland J. Bowman

"Weekend Country Cowboy"

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I work five days a week at the liquor store. Stocking the shelves and sweeping the floor. On Friday night when I get paid I like to hit the road.

To a little place called feelin' good. It's a little place and it's understood. A workin' stiff like me can go and have some fun and lighten the load.

First I get a drink at the crowded bar. Then I start tunin' my old guitar. Damn how I wish I was playin' on the radio. I been playin' here nearly thirteen years. In between songs I drink a lot of beer. Drinkin' helps me loosen up and lets the Country Music flow.

(chorus) I'm a Weekend Country Cowboy. A good ole boy on the scene. Pickin' the strings and singin' the music. A genuine part-time American dream, and it's a redneck's night vocation, all I gotta do is pick an play and sing. Cause I'm a Weekend Country Cowboy But I feel like a Honky Tonk King.

(Verse) Once in a while I like to play in a band. Travel around doin one-night-stands. I'd like to quit my full time job if I could find a way. Pack my bags and move down to Tennessee, Country Western Musics's gonna set me free. I'll try to write the perfect song and make it happen someday.

Every now and then I get the Country Blues. it's all a part of what they call Payin' dues. You gotta be tough if you really wanna play the game. Every-body tries to tell you what to do. There ain't no easy answers it's up to you. Nothin's any tougher than the road that leads to fortune and fame.

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