

Ronnie Day

"Let The Cowboy Rock"

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'Ol boy at the bar with the stagger in his step
Looks like he's been rode hard and put up wet
Heartache's on him like stink on a skunk
He's fighting off lonely, trying to drown it with a drunk

Let the cowboy rock, let the good times roll
This is where the hurt stops or where the whiskey flows
Let him drink every drop, go, go, go 'til he drops
Let the cowboy rock

Yeah, think he's still a little green
Y'all, he's fresh off the farm
Some pretty little thing put a whooping on his heart
He's walking to the left, leaning to the right
Talking to himself, putting up a fight

Let the cowboy rock, let the good times roll
This is where the hurt stops or where the whiskey flows
Let him drink every drop, go, go, go 'til he drops
Let the cowboy rock

He needs a long rope
Boys, cut him some slack
Every now and then you gotta act like that

Let the cowboy rock, let the good times roll
This is where the hurt stops or where the whiskey flows
Let him drink every drop, go, go, go 'til he drops
Let the cowboy rock

Let him drink every drop, go, go, go 'til he drops
Let the cowboy rock

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