

Susan Cagle "Manhattan Cowboy"

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Summertime where the sun goes down in the city, &
the people park their cars
The postman's sweet and the girls look pretty, as
their lining up for bars
I see you standing there, with jeans and t-shirt on
Just like a movie scene when a hero comes along

And you will hold me in your arms, the way you cradle
your guitar
And you will take good care of me, like when you're
fixing up your car
And you will love me like the way you loved, the 4th of
July
My Manhattan cowboy, I wanna make you mine

I was looking around and around when I saw you
My eyes stopped, had to turn around
Was a country song ringing out in the city of hip-hop
It was such a beautiful sound
And when you walked beside me, you stand for
something true
May not have a horse to ride but the subway will do

And you will hold me in your arms, the way you cradle
your guitar
And you will take good care of me, like when you're
fixing up your car
And you will love me like the way you loved, the 4th of
July
My Manhattan cowboy, I wanna make you mine

If you want we can drive away
We can go for a ride down the west side highway
If you want we can leave today
We can go for a ride down the west side highway

If you want we can drive away
We can go for a ride down the west side highway
If you want we can leave today
We can go for a ride

And you will hold me in your arms, the way you cradle

your guitar
And you will take good care of me, like when you're
fixing up your car
And you will love me like the way you loved, the 4th of
july
My manhattan cowboy, I wanna make you mine

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