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## Unknown "Cowpuncher"

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THE COWPUNCHER (G. Haley)

I am an old cowpuncher, I punch them cows so hard I have me a cowpunching bag, set up in my back This bag is made of leather, and so are cows, of When I get tired of punching cows, I go and punch a One day as I was punching upon my leathern cow An Indian walked up to me, and first he asked me \_\_\_\_ I said it was quite simple, and gave him quite a slug The very next words that the Indian said to me that day were I went back to my punching, as all good cowboys do When a well-known band of rustlers came rustling into I said, Hello, how are you, and what might bring you here They said, if it's all right we'd like to rustle up some I said, oh no, kind sirs, that should never be For I am the best cowpuncher out on the whole prair But if you will sit down a spell, I'll rustle up some lunch Then maybe in the afternoon you'll get to watch me I've been lonesome in the saddle ever since my old

horse died And sometimes when it's late at night, I dream she's by my\_\_\_ So if you'll pay attention and listen to my song

I am an old cowpuncher and a long, long way from

@work @cowboy filename[ COWPUNCH play.exe BUFFSKN2 SF

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