## Eddy Howard "Ragtime Cowboy Joe"

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He always sings, raggedy music to the cattle As he swings, back and forward in the saddle On a horse, the pretty good horse, that syncopated, gaited

There's such a funny meter to the roar of his repeater How they run, when they hear this fellow's gun Because the Western folks all know

Why he's a high-faluting scooting Shooting son of a gun from Arizona Ragtime Cowboy, you're talking 'bout your cowboy Ragtime Cowboy Joe

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Why he's a shooting, a high-faluting A scooting son of a gun from Arizona Ragtime Cowboy Joe

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