

Clay Jeffreys "The Cowboy Life"

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He wears jeans and cowboy boots
He'll tell ya how well he shoots
If he ever told the truth
You'd know he's lyin
He can dance that country beat
Tip his hat and tap his feet
If you think he'll call next week
He'll leave you cryin

(Chorus)

Cuz when you ride the rodeo
There ain't no room for a wife and family
So he heads on down the road
his friends on the radio are singing country
A new hotel another lonely night
But somehow it all seems right
Cuz he's livin, the Cowboy Life
(End Chorus)

He likes picnics in the park
Driving that old car
and when he's on the highway
He'll be flying
He likes music and baseball
Kids and carnivals
He wishes he could have it all
There's no denyin

(Chorus)

Cuz when you ride the rodeo
There ain't no room for a wife and family
So he heads on down the road
His friends on the radio are singing country
A new hotel another lonely night
But somehow it all seems right
Cuz he's livin, the Cowboy Life
(End Chorus)

A new hotel another lonely night
But to him it all seems right
Cuz he's livin, the Cowboy Life

The Cowboy Life, The Cowboy Life

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