

Farmer's Daughter

"Callin' All You Cowboys"

Visit "[Callin' All You Cowboys](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Calling you cowboys
These ladies wanna dance
Kicking off our high heels
And looking for romance
Want no city slickers
In their shirts and pants
Calling you cowboys
These ladies wanna dance

Get up every morning
At our desk by nine
Work our fingers to the bone
Up till quitting time
When the evening rolls around
We're out to have some fun
Wanna dance our blues away
With mister thee right one
So now we're calling all you cowboys
These ladies wanna dance
Wanna Texas Two Step
Until we're in the trance
Want no city slickers
Under any circumstance
Calling you cowboys
These ladies wanna dance

(Instrumental)

You know we like to wear our finer things
Designer suits and diamond rings
But deep inside our loyalty lies
With our jeans our boots our bolo ties
So come on boys don't hesitate
We're prairie girls who just can't wait
Our toes are tapping
Right in time
Our dance card's open
Got a dime
Calling you cowboys
These ladies wanna dance
Kicking off our high heels

And looking for romance
Want no city slickers
In their shirts and pants
Calling you cowboys
These ladies wanna dance
Calling you cowboys
These ladies wanna dance
Wanna Texas Two Step
Until we're in the trance
Kicking off our high heels
And looking for romance
Want no city slickers
Under any circumstance
Calling you cowboys
These ladies wanna dance
Calling you cowboys
These ladies wanna dance
Calling you cowboys
These ladies wanna dance

(Instrumental)

(Fade)

Visit [Farmer's Daughter](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.