Robert Earl Keen "Crazy Cowboy Dream"

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Hot coffee on the dash board, a cold front on the way Last night I was in Oregon, tomorrow Santa Fe Up for two days running and I'm feeling tired inside Down to my last dollar but tonight I'm gonna ride

Silver spurs and gold tequila You know they keep me hanging on Pretty girls in old cantinas Give me shelter from the storm

The miles that I have traveled The places I have seen Just won't let me put a saddle On this crazy cowboy dream

A gold watch in my pocket my daddy gave to me He spent his lifetime working for a home and family I call him on the phone sometimes, I see him when I can Just long enough to check the binds, jump the fence again

Silver spurs and gold tequila You know they keep me hanging on Pretty girls in old cantinas Give me shelter from the storm

The miles that I have traveled The places I have seen Just won't let me put a saddle On this crazy cowboy dream And I'll never put a saddle On this crazy cowboy dream

Silver spurs and gold tequila You know they keep me hanging on Pretty girls in old cantinas Give me shelter from the storm

The miles that I have traveled The places I have seen Just won't let me put a saddle On this crazy cowboy dream Visit <u>Robert Earl Keen</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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