

Anita Cochran

"I Can Love A Man Like That"

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Staring out my window, who is that I see
He sure does look familiar, and he's wearing boots and
jean
Can't tell you where I saw him, was it on a late night
screen
A cowboy in this city's something I ain't never seen
He's kockin' on the door of my two room flat
Do I let him in, what I would give to love a man like that

He walks that Western walk, he talks that Southern talk
He rides that rodeo, he come from San Antonio
He's drivin' a big ole Cadillac
Hey, I could love a man like that
Yes, I could love a man like that

He takes me by the hand as he leads me out the door
I say "Good-bye ole city, I won't be back here no more"
Well I moved here from the country thought I'd try and
get ahead
Oh but every road I've taken's headed other ways
instead
But I've packed up my belongings, and he's handing
me the keys
I'm headed to the moutains with the man of my dreams
He walks that Western walk, he talks that Southern talk
He rides that rodeo, he come from San Antonio
He's drivin' a big ole Cadillac
Hey, I could love a man like that
Yes, I could love a man like that

Now you may think I'm crazy but I just can't explain
There's something about a cowboy that drives this girl
insane

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