

Tish Hinojosa **"In The Real West"**

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It's the way of life in the real West
'Neath the Prairie moon that's Heaven blessed
And a tall boot shuffle on a wooden floor
It's a clean white shirt on a Saturday night
And a long cold beer that's pure delight
And if you heard me say it, there's a whole lot more

It's the way of life in the real West
I'm a city girl but I must confess
I'd be a cowboy angel and I know what for
It's the way of life in the real West
Where your time is yours when the sun sets
And the stars rise up to light the western sky

Laredo up north to Cimarron
If I'm lost, you know I've gone
To where the spurs that jingle, are the working kind
It's the way of life in the real West
And if I had my way, I guess
I'd ride and rope and wrangle 'til the day I die

It's the way of life in the real West
I'm a city girl but I must confess
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It's the way of life in the real West
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