

Tracy Byrd

"Cowboy and a Dancer"

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I was thumbin my way outta San Antone
Saddle on my back
My Raybans on
A dusty old cowboy hat
Scuffed up jeans
When a tourqoise elderado
With horns on the hood
Slowed down to help me out
Like I hoped someone would
She was peelin' an apple
Drivin' with one
She said hey cowboy,
Where's your horse
I said I lost everything but this saddle
In my second divorce
And if you don't mind,
I'll keep the rest to myself

She said she'd put herself through college
Wearin' high heels
Dancin' every night
For a garter belt full of bills
Just wasn't the broadway
She dreamed about
And if I didn't mind,
She'd keep the rest to herself

A cowboy and a dancer
Leavin' Texas in the rearview mirror
Searchin' for some answers
A cowboy and a dancer

By the time we reached the Arizona line
We were peakin' at each other
Out of the corner of our eyes
The sun was settin' low
And love was on the wind
We stopped in Tuscan to get some sleep
Ended up sharin' the backseat
To catch a couple of winks
And if you don't mind,

I'll keep the rest to myself

A cowboy and a dancer
Leavin' Texas in the rearview mirror
Searchin' for some answers
A cowboy and a dancer

We were holdin' hands
As we reached the California coast
A new wind in our sails
We're makin' the most
So the story goes
All's well that ends well
And if you don't mind
I'll keep the rest to myself
I was thumbin my way outta San Antone
Tracy Byrd
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