## Tracy Byrd "Cowgirl"

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Well, my car broke down outside of town,
Up ahead I saw a farm
Some white-faced heifers chewing on that cud
Thought cows can't do no harm
Lackin' better sense I jumped the fence
And went crashin' through the corn
From the corner of my eye, I wondered why
One of them cows had horns

Well, he seemed to be approachin' me At quite a rapid pace Does he want me to pet him Or does he just want to race?

Next thing I knew, this sky's so blue And I'm up above the trees

And I'm face down layin' on the ground Starin' up at somebody's knees

And I said, "With calves like that, you gotta be a cowgirl They don't make calves like that in town"

She had a big ol' hat and big blue eyes and blond curls "With calves like that, you gotta be a cowgirl"

Now I'm her man and she's my girl And we're livin' on the farm We spend all day makin' hay Out behind the barn Well, our little boy wants to grow up And be exactly just like me But our little girl says "Hey, you all, I wonder what I'll be?"

And I said, "With calves like that, you gotta be a cowgirl They don't make calves like that in town, no, they don't"

She had a big ol' hat and big blue eyes and blond curls "With calves like that, you gotta be a cowgirl"

"Yeah, with calves like that you gotta be a cowgirl They don't make calves like that in town" She had a big ol' hat and big blue eyes and blond curls "With calves like that, you gotta be a cowgirl" Visit <u>Tracy Byrd</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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