

## Tracy Byrd "Saltwater Cowboy"

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I'm lookin' like a lobster, wearin' flip flops and a stetson  
Guess that's why they call it fishin' instead of catchin'  
'Cause I ain't had a single bite all day  
But I caught a buzz and I ain't no limit on tangeray

Ain't quite sure how I wound up way down here  
It's a long haul to ropes and sails from ropin' steers  
I ain't gonna worry 'bout that, just gonna have some  
fun  
It got a be one fish down there dumber than I am drunk

It ain't that far from Waco to Galveston, I'm what you  
get  
When you mix a Prairie dog with an old beach bum  
Cow chips, BS and ships ahoy  
I'm a saltwater cowboy

There's a Tiki party down the beach about a mile or two  
Where they're singin' with Jimmy and toastin' to Chris  
Le Doux  
And if it weren't for Captain Morgan steerin' this ship  
I might untie that rope and back her on up outta this  
slip

It ain't that far from Waco to Galveston, I'm what you  
get  
When you mix a Prairie dog with an old beach bum  
Cow chips, BS and ships ahoy  
I'm a saltwater cowboy

If this bottle goes overboard, you'd better wish me luck  
'Cause I'm afraid of sharks but I'm terrified of soberin'  
up

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get  
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