

I Could Love A Man Like That

Anita Cochran

Staring out my window, who is that I see
He sure does look familiar, and he's wearing boots and jeans
Can't tell you were I saw him, was it on a late night screen
A cowboy in this city's something I ain't never seen
He's knockin' on the door of my two 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 the rodeo, he comes 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 Mountains with the man of my dreams

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