

# Cowboy Town

Brooks & Dunn

Dirt, Mud, and Dust  
Bibles and Beer  
Outlaws, Barb Wire, Saddles, and Steers  
Its a simple life, Oh its sacred ground.  
Hard times, High winds can't bring us down

In cowboy town, yeah cowboy town  
thats were I'm from  
Cowboy town

We wear our boots to dinner  
Drive our trucks to church  
Solid as a rock  
Salt of the earth  
We like our whiskey strong  
Play our music loud  
Get things done by the sweat of our brow

Here in cowboy town, yeah cowboy town  
That's were I'm from  
Cowboy town

Winners, Losers, Sinners and Saints  
It's were a good man's word is money in the bank  
Bad boys, pretty girls is the name of the game  
When ya hit the ground, get up, shake off the pain  
That's a cowboy town

Someday when I die and my soul is called home  
High on a white horse I'll ride up on it  
That golden chute will stand old St. Pete  
He'll tip his hat and welcome me

To cowboy town, oh cowboy town  
Son come on in to cowboy town  
I'm gonna live and die  
In cowboy town