

Copenhagen Angel

Chris LeDoux

Well she rolls her own cigarettes with the work of just on hand

She acts mean and she cusses I know she wish she were a man
She got her teeth knocked out by a bucking horse
And when I told her that It made her look tough
She just grinned and said I like it that way
And then she loaded up her lip with snuff
She's my snooze queen she's my Copenhagen angel
She's my Beech Nut bunny she's my Red Fox brush hog

She can ride a bareback horse and she can really hook it to a bull
She never misses her saddle bronc out and then she rides it like a spurrin' fool
She team ropes with the best of them ties a calf in 9.3
She dogs steers just for fun that'll make a fool out of you and me
She's my snooze queen...

Oh well a buckle polisher she's dang sure not
Cause she wins her own in all the tough spots
Chasing cowboys just ain't her style but winning the prize money that makes her smile
She's got a plug in both her cheeks she's got Copenhagen in her lips
She's got a roll your own between her teeth and I've never even seen her spit
She's my snooze queen...