

# (I Used To Want To Be A) Cowboy

Chris LeDoux

I used to want to be a cowboy  
Spent my childhood dreamin' that  
Wearing spurs and boots and six guns  
And a big ten-gallon hat

Chasin' outlaws, savin' ladies  
Bustin' broncs at rodeos  
Riding off into the sunset  
Like they do in picture shows

I used to want to be a cowboy  
I dreamed about it until the day  
That a green-eyed Texas lady  
Smiled and stole my heart away

Now I'm trackin' down a livin'  
And as far as I can see  
Right now I'm just as much a cowboy  
As I'm ever gonna be

'Cause my round-ups at a truck stop  
The trails a super slab  
I wear boots up in the saddle  
Of my eighteen wheelers cab

Riding hell bent for the bunkhouse  
Just across the Georgia Line  
Where tonight, I'll see my lady  
And that little boy of mine

And he wants to be a cowboy  
You know somehow I kind of expected that  
Wearing spurs and boots and six guns  
And a big ten-gallon hat

And all my cowboy dreams are livin'  
In that little buckaroo  
Cowboys often end up daddies  
You know I'm really glad, they do

And he wants to be a cowboy  
Just the way his daddy did  
When he's on his broomstick pony  
He's Hoppy, Roy and the Sisco Kid

And he wants to be a cowboy  
Just the way his daddy did