

## Real Live Buckeroo

Chris LeDoux

Well I ain't the type of cowboy that you'll see on TV  
I wasn't near as pretty as Mama wanted me to be  
Well I grew up on the ranches just cussin' all day long  
Breakin' in them broomtails and hummin' old dirty songs  
Whiskey tends to make me high and sad songs make me cry  
And pretty women break my heart almost every night  
Well I run on beans and nicotine I'm a real live buckeroo  
And my heart's not pure and my boots ain't clean and I never te  
ll the truth

Well if there's anything under my hat besides the cattle biz  
Well I just can't seem to remember what it is  
Yeah my thinkin's kinda crude but my lovin' gets plumb rank  
Them girllies just don't understand me a snortin' round their fl  
anks  
And when I take a nasty fall I'll cuss until I'm blue  
Then I'll get right up and on again just like you're s'posed to  
do  
But it ain't because I'm so brave all that stuff's just talk  
My daddy says the reason is I'm dumber than a box of rocks yeah  
Whiskey tends to make me high...

This song ain't bout no Strawberry Roan or no ram page herd of  
steers  
This is just the type of cowboy song that you probably don't li  
ke to hear  
This song ain't got no message and won't feel perty in yer ear  
This song is just one of them there  
Well this song is just one of them there these here yeah