

Weekend Country Cowboy

Chris LeDoux

He works down at the factory
'Til that Friday whistle blows
It's time to change the music
Like his workin' clothes
And leather boots and Levis
And a practice southern drawl
He's headed to a honky-tonk
He's gonna have a bawl

Weekend country cowboy
Out to find a faded rose
And waltz around the dance floor
Before the bar rooms close
In the neon moonlight
On a smokey hardwood range
The weekend country cowboys
In the saddle once again

He looks those angels over
With his best Merle Haggard stare
He knows that heavens waitin'
Under Dolly Parton hair
So to those Texas fiddles
And let the music start
For all you nine to fivers
With some cowboy in your heart

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He's just a

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