

I Want to Be a Cowboy's Sweetheart

Dixie Chicks

I want to be a cowboy's sweetheart
I want to ride o'er the plains and deserts
I want to learn to rope and ride
The life I love the best
I want to hear the coyotes howling
While the sun sets in the west
Out west of the Great Divide
I want to be a cowboy's sweetheart

I want to ride old Paint, goin' on a run
I want to feel the wind in my face
A thousand miles from all the city lights
Go at a cowhand's pace
I want to pillow my head near the sleeping herd
While the moon shines down from above
That's the life I love
I want to strum my guitar, yodel-lay-ee-oo