

The Cowboy Lives Forever

Dixie Chicks

The cowboy lives forever
And dreams ...
As long as there's a faded pair of blue jeans

Wide brimmed hats and leather
There's a little bit of Roy and Dale in all of us
Though all of us don't wear the cowboy boots and spurs

A man will dream of rescuing a damsel in distress
He was born from the dust of the western plain
Raised up tall and straight like a cactus tree

And the girl likes to dream that it's her
He's John Wayne, he's Gene Autry, he's me
His home range stretches from Hawaii to Maine
You can find a cowgirl at the rodeo

She'll shuffle to the two-step like the cowboys do
She might be wearing petticoats or maybe boots and chaps
She's Patsy Cline, Loretta, Kitty Wells or Emmylou or maybe you