

The Little Cowboy

Erin McKeown

I got the cocaine to keep me,
Cocaine to keep me home,
My best buckaroos to the west
Coast have gone.
I could've bought a ticket,
Could've bought a ticket but what
Would I have done
With no lines in my pocket and a
Nose for the setting sun

I found a new cowboy,
Found a new cowboy,
I have something to do,
A fresh bed of roses to keep me
Amused.
He rode from seattle, on the trail
From seattle,
I heard he's done hard time,
But he brings back
This bad girl
Some good boy
Hometown 'shine.
So sail away ladies,
Saddlesore maybe,
With a nose to the setting sun,
I'll be right behind you when the
Roses have had their run.

Me and my cowboy,
Me and my cowboy
Gonna ride til we ride no more,
'Til the six shooter draws and the
Cocaine becomes a chore.

So sail away ladies,
Saddlesore maybe,
With a nose to the setting sun,
I'll be right behind you when the
Roses have had their run.

Baby's got blue skies up ahead.