

## 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.