Riding on the range
With his six gun at his side
He's heading into town
With a sneer he can't hide
Doesn't wanna fight
But a fight he will find
Nothing up his sleeve
Cause he ain't the cheating kind
High in the saddle he heads into battle
One bullet is all that he brings
He hushes the room when he walks in saloons
And everyone sings

'cause he's a Cowboy Cowboy Cowbobobobobo Cowboy Cowboy Cowbobobobobo

Sleeping 'neath the stars
With a wary open eye
A cactus for a pillow
He can hear the coyote's cry
He doesn't need no woman
No partner at his side
A loner and a rambler
With that outlaw pride
High in the saddle he heads into battle
One bullet is all that he brings
He hushes the room when he walks in saloons
And everyone sings

'cause he's a Cowboy Cowboy Cowbobobobobo Cowboy Cowboy Cowbobobobobo

High in the saddle he heads into battle
One bullet is all that he brings
He hushes the room when he walks in saloons
And everyone sings

'cause he's a
Cowboy Cowboy Cowbobobobobo
Cowboy Cowboy Cowboy Cow giddyup giddyup hey!
Cowboy Cowboy Cowboy Cowboy
Cowboy Cowboy Cowboy Cow giddyup giddyup hey!