

The Cowboy Who Started The Fight

Johnny Cash

The legs on the lady a walkin'
was tanned to a dark berry brown
Her body was made like a song to be played
to the tune of a million a pound

So was a wonder of a woman I reckon
and she sure screwed her head on right
The toast of the world was the long legged girl
and the cowboy who started the fight

He'd just pulled into town in an old green 1953 Chevrolet pickup truck
With whiskey bumps all over it and the right front fender falling off
He coasted on into a no parking zone
Got out and took the keys and chunked 'em down a gutter
Turned around and just walked off

He allowed how his time had been wasted
on drinking and running around
He spent half his life searchin' barrooms at night
For the sweetheart that he never found

It was plain from the moment their eyes met
they'd wind up in each others arms
The lady's young life was laid open that night
And the cowboy drank deep of her charms

Singing hey-hi-de-he from the depths of the sea
to the mountains so hollering high
I've found the best one under God's given sun
yeah the cowboy got lucky tonight

While the angel beside him lay sleeping
he silently thanked God above
For being a kind hearted father
and blessing his love with her love

For one night of love with that woman
was more than he knew he deserved
So he found all he had left worth givin'
and he gave all he had left to her

He slid back inside his ole levi's
and he filled up his boots with his feet
While the subways beneath New York City
screamed through the veins of the street

For the lady gave up without question
the trophy she saved all her life
Then she curled up beside his old weather worn hide
And the cowboy just laid down and died

Hey-hi-de-hi with a whoop through the street
as his soul slowly winged out of sight
The lady was torn from the child bein' born
and the cowboy found heaven that night
The lady was torn from the child bein' born
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