

# Cowgirls Do

Lee Kernaghan

Its boys in battered hats, takin' chances,  
The dust cloud says the rodeo's in town.  
You know I love the broncs, I love the bull ride,  
But there's just one thing that turns my head around.

Well here she comes kickin' up dust,  
An angel in the saddle, that's sweet enough  
To make every wild eyed dream you've had come true.  
She breaks my heart the way she rides,  
Spurs me up down deep inside.  
No-one does me quite like cowgirls

Do what they want to when it feels right,

In the middle of the day, in the dark of the night.

They fiddle with your feelings and they tie you up  
tight,  
Saddle up, tighten up, giddy up, cowgirls do.

You can find them out behind the shutes and fences,  
Strappin' chaps and tyin' numbers on.  
Its a sight of unparalled dimension,  
When she rides through the gate I'm good as gone.

Well here she comes kickin' up dust,  
An angel in the saddle, that's sweet enough  
To make every wild eyed dream you've had come true.  
She breaks my heart the way she rides,  
Spurs me up down deep inside.  
No-one does me quite like cowgirls

Do what they want to when it feels right,

In the middle of the day, in the dark of the night.

They fiddle with your feelings and they tie you up  
tight,  
Saddle up, tighten up, giddy up, cowgirls do.

Well here she comes kickin' up dust,  
An angel in the saddle, that's sweet enough  
To make every wild eyed dream you've had come true.  
She breaks my heart the way she rides,  
Spurs me up down deep inside.  
No-one does me quite like cowgirls do.

Well here she comes kickin' up dust,  
An angel in the saddle, that's sweet enough  
To make every wild eyed dream you've had come true.  
She breaks my heart the way she rides,  
No-one does me quite like cowgirls do.  
I said no-one does me quite like cowgirls do.