

# Cowboy Man

Lyle Lovett

She wore glass slippers  
She held her head up high  
She had that sparkle at her feet  
And that twinkle in her eye

She smiled at me  
And I wondered why  
She said I'm looking for a cowboy  
To take me for a ride

And he can rope me on the prairie  
And he can ride me on the plain  
And I will be his Cinderalla  
If he'll be my cowboy man

She said I've got a 40-gallon stetson hat  
With a 38-foot brim  
We could dance around the outside baby  
'Til we both fall in

And you can rope me on the prairie  
And you can ride me on the plain  
And I will be your Cinderalla  
If you'll be my cowboy man

Now I ain't never been no cowboy  
But heaven knows I try  
'Cause I'll be riding tall in my saddle  
With that Cinderalla by my side

And I can rope her on the prairie  
And I can ride her on the plain  
And she will be me my Cinderalla  
If I'll be her cowboy man