

Let The Cowboy Dance

Michael Martin Murphey

He ain't been right since she's been gone
He's been known to tie one on
Glass could break and chairs could fly
So we best keep him occupied

Let the cowboy dance, let him dance all night
Maybe he won't fuss, maybe he won't fight
It's our only hope, it's our only chance
Clear the floor boys and let the cowboy dance

Let him kick up his heels or he'll kick down doors
Give him lots of room when he hits the floor
If he asks to dance with your wife
Let her go, boy and save your life

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Music calms the savage beast
He's a big old boy at the very least
He'll get over her someday
Until then stay outta his way

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