

Cowboy Boogie

Randy Travis

Well, He swings in a saddle
He's a real gone cat
With his spanish spurs
And his buckaroo hat
His camps in an old log shack
Way back in the sticks.
He loves ta tie 'em down
And burn their hide
And there ain't no rough string
He can't ride
But cuttin' the rug is how he
Gets his kicks.

He does the cowboy boogie
The cowboy way
The cowboy boogie
Come a ti-i youpy, youpy yi i youpy, youpy ya.

So it's adios to his old payoose
And down the road to turn it loose
At an old dance hall
He cuts a gal now straight
Spins her sideways through the herd
He's buckin' like he's being spurred
Twistin' and rockin' like a bronc
Comin' outta the gate.

He does the cowboy boogie
The cowboy way
The cowboy boogie
Come a ti-i youpy, youpy yi i youpy, youpy ya.

Well, He swings in a saddle
He's a real gone cat
With his spanish spurs
And his buckaroo hat
A tree frog walkin' fool
He ain't no dude
The Fred Astaire of hill and range
Two parts cool and one part strange
He's the best out west at any Elvis tune.

He does the cowboy boogie
The cowboy way
The cowboy boogie
Come a ti-i youpy, youpy yi i youpy, youpy ya.

He does the cowboy boogie
The cowboy way
The cowboy boogie
Come a ti-i youpy, youpy
A yi i youpy, youpy.
Come a ti-i youpy, youpy
A yi i youpy, youpy.
Come a ti-i youpy, youpy
yi i youpy, youpy ya...

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