

A Cowboy Like You

Reba McEntire

Well there's a jukebox in my ear
Playing so loud I can hardly hear
And it's telling a story
About a boy like you

And each selection that I make
Tells me how my heart will break
Falling in love with a cowboy like you

When it's just an old machine
Without a heart but oh so mean
Says I'll probably spend my whole life feeling blue
So I'll just put in one more dime
And play that same song one more time
Cause I want to hear about a cowboy like you

When it's just an old machine
Without a heart but oh so mean
Says I'll probably spend my whole life feeling blue
So I'll just put in one more dime
And play that same song one more time
Cause I want to hear about a cowboy like you

I guess that I should go on home
But I can't stand to be alone
Cause I'll only dream about
A cowboy like you
Yeah I'll only dream about
A cowboy like you