

## Cowboy Love

Reverend Horton Heat

I wanna go two steppin',  
With a good lookin' big black buck,  
I want him to come and pick me up in his chevrolet pick-  
up truck,  
And when we're on the dance floor his hat will rise high above,

It's inter-racial cowboy homo kind of love.

Tall of course dark and handsome,  
A gentlemen in every way,  
A true cow poke in every sense of the word,  
We really go to work in the hay.

A bronc bustin' bull ridin' tiger,  
Yet peaceful as a dove,  
It's inter-racial cowboy homo kind of love,

I know that us as a couple,  
Will cause talk but I wouldn't mind,  
Those cowboys will be pea green with envy,  
When they see his cute behind.

That's why each night by the campfire,  
I thank my lucky stars above,  
For inter-racial cowboy homo kind of love.

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Kind of love,  
Kind of love.