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