

## Cow Town

Simon Carly

Donald Swan, he was a millionaire  
From a Texas oil family  
But he still worked hard and believed in God  
He was a man of integrity  
He went to France on business  
Met a woman there named Simone  
She saw love in the eyes of the American guy  
And she didn't like to be alone

[Chorus:]

Now it's a cow town  
It's a cow town  
For Simone Swann  
Living on the Buffalo Bayou

She packed up all her perfume  
For the gusty pioneer  
On a carefree note he said, "Forget your coat  
There's a chill about every ten years"  
So they flew hand in hand to Houston  
Home of Exxon, Gulf and Shell  
He said we have an income bigger than France  
We all think that's swell

He loved her French accent  
And her knowledge of the arts  
And she, for one, had always fancied  
Having a millionaire sweetheart  
So they got married up in Dripping Springs  
Flew her Mama in from Cannes  
She said: "What kind of romance could make  
My baby leave France  
Donald must be some kind of Don Juan"

Now she thinks about France and the nightlife there  
And it's cafes and bistros  
Donald, a hard working, simple man  
Likes to see the livestock shows  
And when he's not off on business  
He's off checkin' out cows and pigs  
And she gets weary on a twelve mile prairie  
Starin' at the drilling rigs

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