The Last Sensitive Cowboy

The Arrogant Worms

When you hear that i'm a cowboy, and i work the cattle trail. You probably assume i'm big and tough (big and tough)
But the trail's worn me down, i don't want to hang around
I've just about had enough (had enough)
you see i like a nice cup of expresso,
and i like to read my people magazine
I co-ordinate my chaps, but everybody laughs
and say they don't like that shade of green

Oh no, it's true, i'm a sensitive cowboy and i don't know what to do

oh no, it's kinda strange, i'm the last sensitive cowboy on the range

well i try to eat a healthy, balanced diet but they all eat their brown beans from the can They all have to smoke about six packs a day you'd think they was the marlboro man (*cough* smooth!) and they don't like to go to see the opera on friday nights when they get paid and they don't help me bring in the hanging plants every time there's a native american raid

Oh no, it's true, i'm a sensitive cowboy and i don't know what to do

oh no, it's kinda strange, i'm the last sensitive cowboy on the range

Cowboy life sure is different these days why brand your cattle when you can just use bovine psychology? why have a gun fight when there are so many good paralegals out there?

Nobody drinks and bush-whacks anymore
And besides, we're all switching over to eating saltreduced tofu jerky

And if you're gonna ride off into the sunset, make sure you're using an effective sun-block

Oh no, it's true, i'm a sensitive cowboy and i don't know what to do

oh no, it's kinda strange, i'm the last sensitive cowboy on the range (2x)