Should've Been a Cowboy

I bet you've never heard ole Marshall Dillion say Miss Kitty have you ever thought of running away Settling down will you marry me If I asked you twice and begged you pretty please She'd of said Yes in a New York minute They never tied the knot His heart wasn't in it He stole a kiss as he road away He never hung his hat up at Kitty's place

I should've been a Cowboy I should've learned to rope and ride Wearing my six-shooter riding my pony on a cattle drive Stealing the young girl's hearts Just like Gene and Roy Singing those campfire songs I should've been a cowboy

I might of had a side kick with a funny name Running wild through the hills chasing Jesse James Ending up on the brink of danger Riding shotgun for the Texas Rangers Go west young man, haven't you been told California's full of whisky, women and gold Sleeping out all night beneath the desert stars Dream in my eye and a prayer in my heart

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I should've been a Cowboy I should'be learned to rope and ride Wearing my six-shooter riding my pony on a cattle drive Stealing the young girl's hearts Just like Gene and Roy Singing those campfire songs I should've been a Cowboy (4x)