

A Cowboy and a Dancer

Tracy Byrd

I was thumbing my way outta San Antone
Saddle on my back, my Raybans on
A dusty old cowboy hat, scuffed up jeans
When a tourquoise Elderado with horns on the hood
Slowed down to help me out like I hoped someone would
She was peeling an apple, driving with one
She said, hey cowboy, where's your horse
I said, I lost everything but this saddle in my second divorce
And if you don't mind, I'll keep the rest to myself

She said she'd put herself through college wearing high heels
Dancing every night for a garter belt full of bills
Just wasn't the Broadway she dreamed about
And if I didn't mind, she'd keep the rest to herself

A cowboy and a dancer
Leaving Texas in the rearview mirror
Searching for some answers
A cowboy and a dancer

By the time we reached the Arizona line
We were peaking at each other out of the corner of our eyes
The sun was setting low and love was on the wind
We stopped in Tuscan to get some sleep
Ended up sharing the backseat to catch a couple of winks
And if you don't mind, I'll keep the rest to myself

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We were holding hands as we reached the California coast
A new wind in our sails we're making the most
So the story goes, all's well that ends well
And if you don't mind, I'll keep the rest to myself
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