

## 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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