

Saltwater Cowboy

Tracy Byrd

I'm lookin' like a lobster, wearin' flip flops and a stetson
Guess that's why they call it fishin' instead of catchin'
'Cause I ain't had a single bite all day
But I caught a buzz and I ain't no limit on tangeray

Ain't quite sure how I wound up way down here
It's a long haul to ropes and sails from ropin' steers
I ain't gonna worry 'bout that, just gonna have some fun
It got a be one fish down there dumber than I am drunk

It ain't that far from Waco to Galveston, I'm what you get
When you mix a Prairie dog with an old beach bum
Cow chips, BS and ships ahoy
I'm a saltwater cowboy

There's a Tiki party down the beach about a mile or two
Where they're singin' with Jimmy and toastin' to Chris Le Doux
And if it weren't for Captain Morgan steerin' this ship
I might untie that rope and back her on up outta this slip

It ain't that far from Waco to Galveston, I'm what you get
When you mix a Prairie dog with an old beach bum
Cow chips, BS and ships ahoy
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If this bottle goes overboard, you'd better wish me luck
'Cause I'm afraid of sharks but I'm terrified of soberin' up

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