

# THE COWBOY AND THE HIPPIE

WORDS AND MUSIC: CHRIS LEDOUX

ON A HIGH-WAY THRU THE DES-ERT  
BE-NETH AN OU-ER PASS SAT TWO HIK-ERS JUST  
WARD-IN' BARS GO BY NOW ONE WAS WEAR-IN'  
SAND-OLLS WITH STRAG-GLY MAT-TER HAIR ROSE COLOR-ED  
GLAS-SES FOR HIS EYES (TA ZHOUSE) ROAD (FO CHO) SPOKE: AND  
SOME FOLKS DON'T REALIZE THAT IT'S A WELL KNOWN FACT. THAT  
COW-BOYS AND HIP-PIES AINT NEV-ER GOT A-LONG  
WAS IT JUST CE IN-PI-DEUCE OR SOME WEIRD ACT OF FATE THAT



BROUGHT THESE TWO TO-GET-HER ON THE ROAD.

**VERSE:** They sat there without talking while the morning sun rose high  
 When a hot desert breeze commenced to blow  
 And the fragrance of the incense and six weeks without a bath  
 Finally drifted down and reached the cowboy's nose.

**CHORUS:** Well man that really did it, he couldn't take no more  
 And he tied his old bandana around his face  
 He said, you greasy stinking hippie, you'd put a skunk to shame  
 Boy, you're a disgrace to the human race.

**VERSE:** Now the hippie just sat there and gave the cowboy a smile  
 Said, man, you don't smell so sweet yourself  
 Well I'm not too sure what that green stuff is on your boots and on your jeans  
 But, whew, its enough to make a buzzard belch.

**CHORUS:** The cowboy said, now listen, I ain't gonna take that stuff from you  
 No long haired freaks gonna talk to me that way - get up!  
 Well the hippie said, now hold on man, what good's it gonna do  
 You know fighting never settled nothing anyway.

**VERSE:** He said, you know man it a lotta ways we're an awful lot alike  
 Once you get down beneath the skin  
 Like two books with different covers but the same words inside  
 We're both brothers of the wind.

**CHORUS:** Now we both love our freedom and we'll answer to no man  
 And you've heard it said, to thine own self be true  
 We're just a couple of free spirits drifting across the land  
 Doing exactly what we want to do.

**VERSE:** Said, now me, I got my thing and you, you got yours  
 And I don't see why we can't get along  
 They say the closest thing to freedom is livin' on the road  
 In a country where freedom's almost gone.

**VERSE:** Well the cowboy, he just stood there and never said a word  
 But you know this hippie sure made a lot of sense  
 They shook hands and parted as a truck pulled to the side  
 And the hippie he went east, and I went west.