

DIRT AND SWEAT COWBOYS

WORDS AND MUSIC: CHRIS LEDOUX

VERSE:

WELL LORD I LOVE THIS RANCH-IN' WITH IT'S ROP-IN' AND BRAND-IN' - BUT I

DON'T LIKE THAT FARM-IN' AT ALL _____ WELL IT'S

GOOD - BYE FOR THE SUMMER. THIS HAY-ING'S SURE A BUMMER AND I'LL BE

BACK TO HELP YOU RATHER IN THE FALL _____ WELL I

CHO:

'CAUSE I'M JUST A COW-BOY. A DIRT AND SWEAT COW-BOY -

LIV-IN' ON BEEF-STEAK AND BEANS _____ I

AIN'T TO HARD TO PLEASE BUT MIS-TERZ YOU BET-TER BE-LIEVE, I AIN'T

NE-VER HAD NO USE FOR FARM MACH-INES _____

VERSE: WELL I DON'T MIND RIDING FENCES BUT THEM TRACTORS AND WRENCHES
I AIN'T NEVER LIKED AND GUESS I NEVER WILL
JUST GIVE ME MY HORSE AND SADDLE OR SOME WOODIES OR SOME CATTLE
AND TURN THE LOOSE AND LET ME RIDE OUT TALL THE HILLS.

(CHORUS)

VERSE: WELL THERE AIN'T MUCH ROMANCING IN OLD FASHIONED BRANDING
BUT LORDIE IT SUITS ME JUST FINE
OH THE DUST AND THE SMOKE'S ENOUGH TO MAKE A FELLER CHOKE
BUT HAVE YOU EVER HAD TO RIDE ONE OF THEM OLD COMBINES?

VERSE: NOW MY GRANDPA WAS A FARMER, A MICHIGAN BLACK LAND FARMER
AND HE WORKED WITH THEM MACHINES THE WHOLE DAY THRU
BUT I BET IF HE DID SOME ROAMING TALL THE HILLS OF OLD WYOMING
HE'D PROBABLY FEEL ABOUT THE SAME WAY THAT I DO

VERSE: I RECKON IT'S BAD FATE I WAS BORN A HUNDRED YEARS TOO LATE
AND THEY SAY, BOB IF YOU WANT TO SURVIVE YOU'ED BETTER CHANGE
BUT AS LONG AS SAGEBRUSH GROWS AND THAT OLD POWDER RIVER FLOWS
I'LL BE A COWBOY TILL MY DYING DAYS

(CHORUS)

TAG: WELL I THINK I JUST HEARD A DISCOURAGING WORD
ABOUT THEM RATTLEING BANGING SMOKING FARM MACHINES