

# Cowgirl

Tracy Byrd

Well, my car broke down outside of town,  
Up ahead I saw a farm  
Some white-faced heifers chewing on that cud  
Thought cows can't do no harm  
Lackin' better sense I jumped the fence  
And went crashin' through the corn  
From the corner of my eye, I wondered why  
One of them cows had horns Well, he seemed to be approachin' me  
At quite a rapid pace  
Does he want me to pet him  
Or does he just want to race?  
Next thing I knew, this sky's so blue  
And I'm up above the trees  
And I'm face down layin' on the ground  
Starin' up at somebody's knees And I said, "With calves like that, you gotta be a cowgirl  
They don't make calves like that in town"  
She had a big ol' hat and big blue eyes and blond curls  
"With calves like that, you gotta be a cowgirl" Now I'm her man and she's my girl  
And we're livin' on the farm  
We spend all day makin' hay  
Out behind the barn  
Well, our little boy wants to grow up  
And be exactly just like me  
But our little girl says  
"Hey, you all, I wonder what I'll be?" And I said, "With calves like that, you gotta be a cowgirl  
They don't make calves like that in town, no, they don't"  
She had a big ol' hat and big blue eyes and blond curls  
"With calves like that, you gotta be a cowgirl" "Yeah, with calves like that you gotta be a cowgirl  
They don't make calves like that in town"  
She had a big ol' hat and big blue eyes and blond curls  
"With calves like that, you gotta be a cowgirl"

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