

Whatcha Gonna Do With a Cowboy

Chris LeDoux

I can see you got your eye on this old cowboy
And I can tell you never had one for your own
Well you never been around one, now your thinkin that you found one
And it might be kinda fun to take him home

You giggle every time that I say yes ma'm
And I get this feeling if I held you tight
You'll be seein his and hers
Buckles boots and spurs
But thats a feelin you'll get over, over night

Cuz whatcha gonna do with a cowboy
When that old rooster crows at dawn
When hes lying there instead of gettin outta bed
And puttin on his boots and gettin gone

Whatcha gonna do when he says honey,
I got half a mind to stay
Whatcha gonna do with a cowboy
When he dont saddle up and ride away

You can say it takes a special kinda woman
To put up with the life a cowboy leads
Cuz his boots are always muddy
And his beer drinkin buddies
They'll camp out on your couch and never leave

Dont even start to think your gonna change him
You'd be better off to try to rope the wind
What he is is what you got
And he cant be what hes not
And honey you cant hide him from your friends

So whatcha gonna do with a cowboy
When that old rooster crows at dawn
And hes lyin there instead of gettin outta bed
And puttin on his boots and gettin gone

Whatcha gonna do when he says honey,
I got half a mind to stay

Whatcha gonna do with a cowboy
When he dont saddle up and ride away

Yeah whatcha gonna do with a cowboy
When he dont saddle up and ride away

Lyrics submitted by Meagan.

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