Rock And Roll Cowboy

Jason Aldean

Sometimes I think these boots are better off on your porch
My hat sure looks at home hanging on your side of the door
It's hard to pack a bag with you lying there in bed
And even harder backin down your drive
Thinking bout the words you said
Rock and roll cowboy
How high you gotta fly
How many miles you gotta ride
â€˜Fore you hang your saddle up
Rock and roll cowboy
You got restless in your soul
If you ainâ€™t out there on that road
So go on and rock and roll cowboy
I can feel the wheels hear that engine hum a highway song
Starinâ€™ out at another midnight whiskey
Windshield all night long
Another town, another show, another hotel room
Another missinâ€™ you over this phone
When you comin' home, when you comin' home
Rock and roll cowboy
How high you gotta fly
How many miles you gotta ride
â€˜Fore you hang your saddle up
Rock and roll cowboy
You got restless in your soul
If you ainâ€™t out there on that road
So go on and rock and roll cowboy
Rock and roll cowboy
Rock and roll cowboy
Oh, you know where you belong
You ainâ€™t you if you ainâ€™t gone
Youâ€™ll never hang your saddle up
Rock and roll cowboy
How high you gotta fly
How many miles you gotta ride
How many miles, how many miles
Rock and roll cowboy
Rock and roll cowboy

Lyrics Submitted by Michael Ray

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