

# Cowboy Man

## The Broken Circle Breakdown Bluegrass Band

She wore glass slippers  
She held her head up high  
She had that sparkle at her feet  
And that twinkle in her eyeShe smiled at me  
And I wondered why  
She said I'm looking for a cowboy  
To take me for a rideAnd he can rope me on the prarie  
And he can ride me on the plain  
And I will be his cinderalla  
If he'll be my cowboy manShe said I've got a 40-gallon stetson hat  
With a 38-foot brim  
We could dance around the outside baby  
'til we both fall inAnd you can rope me on the prarie  
And you can ride me on the plain  
And I will be your cinderalla  
If you'll be my cowboy manNow I ain't never been no cowboy  
But heaven knows I try  
'cause I'll be riding tall in my saddle  
With that cinderalla by my sideAnd I can rope her on the prarie  
And I can ride her on the plain  
And she will be me my cinderalla  
If I'll be her cowboy man

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