

I'm An Old Cowhand

Sourdough Slim

I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande
But my legs ain't bowed and my cheeks ain't tanned
I'm the cowboy who never saw a cow
Never roped a steer 'cause I don't know how
I sure ain't fixin' to start in now
Yippee I oh ti-ay, yippee I oh ti-ay
I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande
And I learned to ride before I learned to stand
I'm a ridin' fool who is up to date
I know every trail in the Lone Star State
'Cause I ride the range in a Ford V-8
Yippee I oh ti-ay, yippee I oh ti-ay
We're old cowhands from the Rio Grande
And we come to town just to hear the band
We know all the songs that the cowboys know
'Bout the Big Corral where the dogies go
We learned them all on the radio
Yippee I oh ti-ay, yippee I oh ti-ay
I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande
Where the west is wild all around the borderland
Where the buffalo roam around the zoo
And the Indians run up a rug or two
And the old Bar X is just a barbecue
Yippee I oh ti-ay
I'm a pioneer who began from scratch
I don't bat an eye in a suit or hat
They don't call me Elmer, they call me Satch
Yippee I oh ti-ay, yippee I oh ti-ay, yippee I oh ti-ay

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