

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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