Don't Call Him a Cowboy

Conway Twitty

So you came from New York city
And you want to see the sights
You've heard all about those cowboys
And their crazy Texas nightsI see you've got your eye on something
Leaning on the bar
But the toughest ride he's ever had
Was in his foreign carSo don't call him a cowboy
Until you've seen him ride
'Cause a Stetson hat and them fancy boots
Don't tell you what's inside, noAnd if he ain't good in the saddle
Lord, you won't be satisfied
So don't call him a cowboy
Until you've seen him rideHe was a Hollywood idea
Of the wild and wooly west
In his French designer blue jeans
And his custom tailored vestYou're thinkin' he's the real thing
But I think you oughta know
He can't even make it through
A one night rodeo, noSo don't call him a cowboy
Until you've seen him ride
'Cause a Stetson hat and them fancy boots
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