

Cowboy Like Me

[Cody Johnson](#)

I got to thinking about all the stuff we worry about and I realized that all that man really needs is a horse you can catch when you need him, a dog that'll come when you call, a good friend who owns an arena, and a trailer that's legal to haul, a woman who'll share my frustrations when the cow market's falling apart, a pair of good spurs, a saddle that fits, and a one ton Ford pick-up that starts. Everything else is window dressing. I'm out here

chasing these rainbows that I need to find

I go and Lord knows it kills me to leave her behind

She drew a low card when she gave me her heart

And sometimes it's hard to believe

That sweet little angel went and got herself tangled

In the arms of a cowboy like me Well I know that she deserves more than a drifter that lives for the lights

Smokey bars and guitars don't make for no fairy tale lie

And every time I head home I think I'll find her gone

but she's still there and still wants to be

In the arms of a cowboy like me

She's one hole in the carpet between the bed and the farm

She worries about me when I leave til I'm back home

Cause there's downtime for killing, there's whiskey and women

It's just right for filling a need

Oh, but she's in no danger

There's no room for a stranger

In the arms of a cowboy like me

Well I know that she deserves more than a drifter that lives for the lights

Smokey bars and guitars don't make for no fairy tale lie

And every time I head home I think I'll find her gone

but she's still there and still wants to be

In the arms of a cowboy like me And every time I head home I think I'll find her gone

but she's still there and still wants to be

In the arms of a cowboy like me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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