

# Cowboy Man

[Lyle Lovett](#)

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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