

Saltwater Cowboy

Tracy Byrd

I'm lookin' like a lobster, wearin' flip flops and a stetson
Guess that's why they call it fishin' instead of catchin'
'Cause I ain't had a single bite all day
But I caught a buzz and I ain't no limit on tangeray
Ain't quite sure how I wound up way down here
It's a long haul to ropes and sails from ropin' steers
I ain't gonna worry 'bout that, just gonna have some fun
It got a be one fish down there dumber than I am drunk
It ain't that far from Waco to Galveston, I'm what you get
When you mix a Prairie dog with an old beach bum
Cow chips, BS and ships ahoy
I'm a saltwater cowboy
There's a Tiki party down the beach about a mile or two
Where they're singin' with Jimmy and toastin' to Chris Le Doux
And if it weren't for Captain Morgan steerin' this ship
I might untie that rope and back her on up outta this slip
It ain't that far from Waco to Galveston, I'm what you get
When you mix a Prairie dog with an old beach bum
Cow chips, BS and ships ahoy
I'm a saltwater cowboy
If this bottle goes overboard, you'd better wish me luck
'Cause I'm afraid of sharks but I'm terrified of soberin' up
It ain't that far from Waco to Galveston, I'm what you get
When you mix a Prairie dog with an old beach bum
Cow chips, BS and ships ahoy
I'm a saltwater cowboy

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