I Want a Cowboy

Katrina Elam

Everybody told me he was a dream
Picture perfect like he stepped right off the silver screen
Said that he would sweep me off my feet
But I'm still standing, no he didn't do it for me
'Cause I don't go for all that wine and dine
With the Ray Ban, fake tan, never mindI want a down home up with the sun rise man
A pick-up truck driving, bull riding, strong steady hand
I want the Wranglers, Stetson and all that stuff
I want the real McCoy
I want a cowboyI'm tired of talking 'bout it wasting my time
On all the cheap talkers needing me, feeding me lines
Give me somebody who's tender but tough
Simple and honest knows a thing or two about love
I've seen enough to know I know what I like
It's the hard working head turning rugged typeI want a down home up with the sun rise man
A pick-up truck driving, bull riding, strong steady hand
I want the Wranglers, Stetson and all that stuff
I want the real McCoy
I want a cowboyI've seen enough to know you know what I mean
Ride me off into the sunset, that's my thingI want a down home up with the sun rise man
A pick-up truck driving, bull riding, strong steady hand
I want the Wranglers, Stetson and all that stuff
I want the real McCoy
I want the real McCoy
I want a cowboy
I want a cowboy, a cowboy

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/