

# I Could Love a Man Like That

Anita Cochran

Staring out my window, who is that I see?

He sure does look familiar, and he's wearing boots and jeans

I can't tell you where I saw him, was it on a late night screen

A cowboy in this city's something I ain't never seen

He's knockin' on the door of my two room flat

Do I let him in, what I would give to love a man like that? He walks that western walk, talks that southern talk

He rides the rodeo, he comes from San Antonio

And he's drivin' a big ol' Cadillac

Hey, I could love a man like that

Yes, I could love a man like that He takes me by the hand as he leads me out the door

I say "Goodbye Ol' city, I won't be back here no more"

Well I moved here from the country, thought I'd try and get ahead

Oh but every road I've taken's headed other ways instead

But I've packed up my belongings, and he's handing me the keys

I'm headed to the Mountains with the man in my dreams Walks that western walk, talks that southern talk

He rides the rodeo, he comes from San Antonio

And I like the way he wears his cowboy hat

Hey, I could love a man like that

Yes, I could love a man like that Now you may think I'm crazy, but I just can't explain

There's something about a cowboy that drives this girl insane He walks that western walk, talks that southern talk

He rides the rodeo, he comes from San Antonio

He's drivin' a big ol' Cadillac

Hey, I could love a man like that

Yes, I could love a man like that

Hey, I could love a man like that

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