

Cowboy Days

[Terri Clark](#)

I was third Alton on the second row
Of the first Baptist Church choir
I was keeper of the minutes for the Tri Delts
In charge of the homecoming bonfire I was a straight 'A', straight laced
And level-headed as they come
And parked at the Sonic, isn't that ironic
When my whole world came undone One slot over was a calf roper
Giving me his George Strait smile
And before I knew Miss Good-Two-Shoes
Was two steppin', runnin' wild Back in my cowboy days, Lord what a honky tonkin' haze
He was forbidden fruit in them tight Wranglers and boots
Oh, it was all dangerous fun, we were two outlaws on the run
Tastin' that rodeo dust, two unliklies in love
I swore I'd never give him up back in my cowboy days Well mama said, "He's crazy", daddy says, "He's lazy"
Sister said, "Does he have a brother?"
Well I've changed my dress and who woulda guessed
I'd be wearin' them jeans and ropers It was passionate nights and dashboard light
Nobody was watchin' the clock
It was love in the makin'
Eggs and bacon at the seventy-six truck shop Back in my cowboy days, Lord what a honky tonkin' haze
He was forbidden fruit in them tight Wranglers and boots
Oh, it was all dangerous fun, we were two outlaws on the run
Tastin' that rodeo dust, two unliklies in love
I swore I'd never give him up back in my cowboy days Sometimes I lay here thinkin' 'bout him
And laugh about my crazy past
Then I roll over and kiss the calf roper
And who'da though it'd ever last Back in my cowboy days, Lord what a honky-tonkin' haze
He was forbidden fruit in them tight Wranglers and boots
Oh, it was all dangerous fun, we were two outlaws on the run
Tastin' that rodeo dust, two unliklies in love
Oh, I swore I'd never give him up back in my cowboy days

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