

# Cowboy Town

## Brooks & Dunn

Dirt, mud and dust, Bibles and beer  
Outlaws, barb wire, saddles and steers  
It's a simple life, oh, it's sacred ground  
Hard times, high winds can't bring us down  
In cowboy town, yeah, cowboy town  
That's where I'm from, cowboy town  
We wear our boots to dinner and drive our trucks to church  
Solid as a rock, salt of the earth  
We like our whiskey strong, play our music loud  
Get things done by the sweat of our brow  
Here in cowboy town, yeah, cowboy town  
That's where I'm from, cowboy town  
Winners, losers, sinners and saints  
To where a good man's word is money in the bank  
Bad boys, pretty girls is the name of the game  
When you hit the ground, get up, and shake off the pain  
That's a cowboy town  
Someday when I die and my soul is called home  
High on a white horse I'll ride up on it  
That golden chute will stand old St. Pete  
He'll tip his hat and welcome me  
To cowboy town, oh, cowboy town  
Son, come on in to cowboy town  
I'm gonna live and die in cowboy town

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