

Cowboy Town

Ninjaman

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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