

Cowboy Man

[Lyle Lovett](#)

She wore glass slippers
She held her head up high
She had that sparkle at her feet
And that twinkle in her eyeShe smiled at me
And I wondered why
She said I'm looking for a cowboy
To take me for a rideAnd he can rope me on the prarie
And he can ride me on the plain
And I will be his cinderalla
If he'll be my cowboy manShe said I've got a 40-gallon stetson hat
With a 38-foot brim
We could dance around the outside baby
'til we both fall inAnd you can rope me on the prarie
And you can ride me on the plain
And I will be your cinderalla
If you'll be my cowboy manNow I ain't never been no cowboy
But heaven knows I try
'cause I'll be riding tall in my saddle
With that cinderalla by my sideAnd I can rope her on the prarie
And I can ride her on the plain
And she will be me my cinderalla
If I'll be her cowboy man

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