

Real Live Buckeroo

[Chris LeDoux](#)

Well I ain't the type of cowboy that you'll see on TV
I wasn't near as pretty as Mama wanted me to be
Well I grew up on the ranches just cussin' all day long
Breakin' in them broomtails and hummin' old dirty songs
Whiskey tends to make me high and sad songs make me cry
And pretty women break my heart almost every night
Well I run on beans and nicotine I'm a real live buckeroo
And my heart's not pure and my boots ain't clean and I never tell the truth
Well if there's anything under my hat
besides the cattle biz
Well I just can't seem to remember what it is
Yeah my thinkin's kinda crude but my lovin' gets plumb rank
Them girlies just don't understand me a snortin' round their flanks
And when I take a nasty fall I'll cuss until I'm blue
Then I'll get right up and on again just like you're s'posed to do
But it ain't because I'm so brave all that stuff's just talk
My daddy says the reason is I'm dumber than a box of rocks yeah
Whiskey tends to make me high...This song ain't bout no Strawberry Roan or no ram page herd of steers
This is just the type of cowboy song that you probably don't like to hear
This song ain't got no message and won't feel perty in yer ear
This song is just one of them there
Well this song is just one of them there these here yeah

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