

# Counterfeit Cowboy

[Dave Dudley](#)

Was another beer drinkin' Friday afternnon at Jimmy's tavern  
This cowboy he came struttin' in with a big cigar in his mouth a total stranger  
Wore silver toed high heeled boots and a big old horseshoe diamond ring  
Hung his big white Stetson hat on the rack by the pinball machine  
He walked up to the bar ordered ten rolls of nickels and a Schlitz  
He handed Jim a fifty dollar bill from his big old fat money clip  
He walked over to the pinball and kicked the legs till she leveled up with that floor  
Dropped them nickels in till he had every odd and feature lit up on that board  
Cowboy had Jim's tavern lookin' like a pinball convention  
He politely asked for some breathin' room and never showed any signs of tension  
He fired three balls in a row sunk a lucky ten twelve and a deuce  
When we finished rollin' all that lead he was about four hundred bucks to the good  
Ol' Jim was countin' pennies but still come up about twelve dollars shy  
Cowboy said I'll just take a case of beer and let's let the rest of it slide  
He picked up that big white Stetson case of beer and he made it for the door  
I said hey cowboy if you're feelin' lucky let's shuffle one for fifty down that board  
Well Lucy was my good luck charm he didn't know it he let her toss that coin  
I gave cowboy the honors he called tails and naturally I won  
So I stepped aside and he laid a three for me to win it was gonna take a four  
Well I let it sail and Lucy smiled and I knew that puck was hangin' off the board  
Well it's another beer drinkin' Friday but Jimmy's tavern just ain't the same  
No Wager signs everywhere no shuffleboard and no pinball machines  
No Jim's checkin' every federal note with that looking glass that he keeps in the till  
Since cowboy took us for a ride with this counterfeit fifty dollar bills  
Oh I bet that ring was made outta glass and he's laughin' out his back pocket

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