

Cowboys Are My Weakness

Chris Difford

Cowboys are my weakness
I act all weak and coy
My heart has a flutter, words start to stutter 'round
Crazy for the boy in his Cadillac by the diner steps
Cowboys are my weakness
They go straight to my head

Cowboys are my weakness
But I still crack the whip
I do the cleaning, they do the dreaming
They can't give me the slip
And I'll wear the hats
When they listen to me, cowboys are my weakness
There's no safe place to be

Run free, run wild
When my fingernails get filed
I will tell him of his sweetness
Cowboys are my weakness
They go straight to my head

Cowboys are my weakness
But I'm the one who's strong
I do they thinking, they do the drinking
That's how they carry on
And I love to dance, and I love to love
Cowboys are my weakness
That's why life's really tough

Cowboys in the kitchen
Cowboys in their chaps
Cowboys never listen when they're in their cowboy hats
In their Cadillacs
In their Bull Horn beds
Cowboys are my weakness
They go straight to my head

Run free, run wild
When my fingernails get filed
I will tell him of his sweetness

Cowboys are my weakness
They go straight to my head

Run high, run low
When you've got no place to go
I will tell him of his sweetness
Cowboys are my weakness
They go straight to my head

Lyrics submitted by KDL.

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