

# Punk Rock Cowboy

## Pepper

He was never into leather and studs but, he liked them all the same  
He bought his records from a magazine called "Metal, Death, and Pain"  
He grew up strong and he grew up right except in his daddy's eyes  
Who said, "Now, son don't you waste your time with all of them evil lies" So there he was, the first punk rock  
cowboy  
Always wondering how it would be  
To grow up in the punk rock scene  
But, he never, ever gave up on his punk rock dreams So he headed off in a whiskey haze going to a "Pistol Show"  
And all of the sudden there she was just standing on the edge of the road  
Sweetest girl he'd ever seen, she calls herself Irene  
Later on that little cowboy found out she had herself three clit rings So there he was, the first punk rock cowboy  
Always wondering how it would be  
To grow up in the punk rock scene  
But, he never, ever gave up on his punk rock dreams Let's go  
Let's go And if you see him standing in the crowd, be sure to say hello  
You'll never miss him in his cowboy hat maybe moshing just  
A little too slow and if you're wondering what he's about ask him  
It's plain to see, he'll say, "I'd like to stay and rock 'wit y'all  
I love this here punk rock scene!" So there he was, the first punk rock cowboy  
Always wondering how it would be  
To grow up in the punk rock scene, oh yeah But, he never, ever gave up on his punk rock  
No, he never, gave up on his punk rock  
No, he never, gave up on his punk rock dreams

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