## **Cowboy Love**

## **Reverend Horton Heat**

I wanna go two steppin',

With a good lookin' big black buck,

I want him to come and pick me up in his chevrolet pick-up truck,

And when we're on the dance floor his hat will rise high above,

It's inter-racial cowboy homo kind of love. Tall of course dark and handsome,

A gentlemen in every way,

A true cow poke in every sense of the word,

We really go to work in the hay. A bronc bustin' bull ridin' tiger,

Yet peaceful as a dove,

It's inter-racial cowboy homo kind of love, I know that us as a couple,

Will cause talk but I wouldn't mind,

Those cowboys will be pea green with envy,

When they see his cute behind. That's why each night by the campfire,

I thank my lucky stars above,

For inter-racial cowboy homo kind of love. Yeah I know that us as a couple,

Will cause talk but I wouldn't mind,

Those cowboys will be pea green with envy,

When they see his cute behind. That's why each night by the campfire,

I thank my lucky stars above,

For inter-racial cowboy homo kind of love.

Kind of love,

Kind of love.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/