Cowgirl's Rodeo

Kevin Banford

Nobody rides in a cowgirlâ€TMs rodeo unless you got some blue jeans on Nobody sits in the saddle of love unless you choose to, â€^Ttil the cows come home Nobody bridles her heart â€^Ttil sheâ€TMs willinâ€TM, and buddy thatâ€TMs up to you â€^TCause nobody rides in a cowgirlâ€TMs rodeo unless youâ€TMre wearing cowboy boots

> Oh I can see you across the bar And you're staring at her heart But you ain't got a chance

Oh love with her ain't in the cards And you'll never win her heart If you can't dance the dance

†Cause nobody rides in a cowgirl†rodeo unless you got some blue jeans on Nobody sits in the saddle of love unless you choose to, †til the cows come home Nobody bridles her heart †til she†willin†willinâ€, and buddy that†up to you †Cause nobody rides in a cowgirl†rodeo unless you†wearing cowboy boots

Now buddy I can see that you wanna be

The wall that she'II be leanin' on
Unless you got the sense to take this tip from me
She'II make sure you're moving on

†Cause nobody rides in a cowgirl†rodeo unless you got some Wranglers on Nobody sits in the saddle of love unless you choose to, †til the cows come home Nobody bridles her heart †til she†willin†willinâ€, and buddy that†up to you †Cause nobody rides in a cowgirl†rodeo unless you†wearing cowboy boots

†Cause nobody rides in a cowgirl†rodeo unless you†rodeo wearing cowboy boots

Lyrics submitted by John Davis.

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