

# Four Wheel Cowboy

C.W. McCall

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

(C.W. McCall, Bill Fries, Chip Davis)[Chorus]

Four wheel cowboy

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Jeepin' down to Santa FeWell, Denver town an' I'm outta the chute

Foot in the gas an' a hole in my boot

And I'm outbound, yeah

Gonna see my momma in Santa Fe

I'm over the Hump and I'm on my way

I'm southbound[Chorus]

Three hundred miles to Santa Fe

Got a momma to see or the Devil to pay

Gonna be there by the break of day

And I'm southbound

Three hundred miles to Santa Fe

Got a momma to see or the Devil to pay

Gonna be there by the break of day

And I'm southboundNow this ol' Jeep needs a coat a' paint

But she makes up for what I ain't

She got feelin'

I only know one thing fer sure

This pony a' mine don't need no spurs

She's squealin'[Chorus]

Four wheel cowboy

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Jeepin' down to Santa FeWell, Texaco's open in Trinidad

I didn't stop for gas but I wished I had

'Cause I could use some

They's a bunch a' wild women in Walsenburg

They all make love like a buffalo herd

I wish I knew one[Chorus]

Two hundred miles to Santa Fe  
Gonna be there by the break of day  
Got a momma to see or the Devil to pay  
And I'm southbound  
Two hundred miles to Santa Fe  
Gonna be there by the break of day  
Got a momma to see or the Devil to pay  
And I'm southbound Rattlin' down off a' Raton Pass  
Glorieta Hill like a sheet a' glass  
And I'm slippin'  
Pedalin' down past Pecos town  
My go foot up and my stop foot down  
I'm slidin' [Chorus]  
Four wheel cowboy  
Four wheel cowboy  
Four wheel cowboy  
Jeepin' down to Santa Fe Now Momma's just like this here ol' Jeep  
She's tough and fast and she runs real cheap  
And she's drivin'  
Well, sun comin' up in New Mexico sky  
Got a burr in my saddle and a fire in my eye  
An' I'm flyin' [Chorus]  
Fifteen miles to Santa Fe  
Gonna be there by the break of day  
Got a momma to see or the Devil to pay  
And I'm southbound  
Fifteen miles to Santa Fe  
Gonna be there by the break of day  
Got a momma to see or the Devil to pay  
And I'm southbound C'mon now, Paint  
We almost there  
Only one more mile, honey  
We comin' Momma  
Here we come  
Can'tcha see us comin' Momma?  
We comin'!  
Only one more mile, Momma!  
We stuck into four wheel drive, baby!  
Here we come!  
Whoo!