

# Chris LeDoux, Dirt And Sweat Cowboy

Well Lord I love this ranchin' with it's ropin' and brandin'  
But I don't like that farmin' at all  
It's goodbye for the summer this haying's sure a bummer  
And I'll be back to help you gather in the fall  
Well I don't mind riding fences but them tractors are wrenches  
I ain't never liked and I guess I never will  
Just give me my horse and saddle or some woolies or some cattle  
And turn me loose and let me ride out through the hills  
Cause I'm just a cowboy a dirt and sweat cowboy  
Livin' on beef steak and beans  
I ain't to hard to please but Mister you better believe  
I ain't never had no use for farm machines

Well there ain't much romancing in old fashioned branding  
But Lorrie it suits me just fine  
Oh the dust and the smoke's enough to make a feller choke  
But have you ever had to ride one of them old combines  
Now my grandpa was a farmer a Michigan black land farmer  
And he worked with them machines the whole day through  
But I bet if he did some roaming through the hills of old Wyoming  
He'd probably feel about the same way that I do

I reckon it's just bad fate I was born a hundred years too kate  
And they say boy if you want to survive you'd better change  
But as long as sagebrush grows and that old Powder River flows  
I'll be a cowboy till my dyin' day  
I'm just a cowboy...  
Well I think I just heard a discouraging word  
About them rattleing banging smoking farm machines