

Marty Robbins, Gonna Be A Cowboy

I wanna ten gallon stetson
And a horse that wears my brand
A thousand head of cattle
On a great big piece of land

I want a ranch in Arizona
Where they never sleep inside
I wanna gaze at the moon and stars above
I wanna learn to rope and ride

I want two pearled handle six guns

The kind that really shoot
A saddle trimmed with silver
And a pair of yellow boots

I'll have my name carved on my belt
I line my saddle see with a fell
I'm gonna be a cowboy, yes siree

Solo: