

# Marty Robbins, I'll Be A Cowboy All My Life

I'm kin to the rovin' wind  
That brings the Northern in  
Along that dusty trail I'll take my stand  
The steers are big and bold  
And the nights are often cold  
But I'll get by as long as I can  
Throw that rope and brand that calf  
Dream of a girl in a photograph  
I got no home, I got no wife  
But I'll be a doggone cowboy all of my life

I'm up at the crack of dawn  
And I throw the bacon on  
Seems somehow my work is never through  
When I get done at night  
All the stars are big and bright  
But then that's all o-what you're used to  
When ya throw that rope and brand that calf  
Dream of a girl in a photograph  
I got no home, I got no wife  
But I'll be a doggone cowboy all of my life

The hot, dry wind may blow  
And you'll see me in the rain and snow  
With just an old camp fire to keep me warm  
I'll move the herd along  
And I'll greet them with a song  
So I guess that I was born  
To throw that rope and brand that calf  
Dream of a girl in a photograph  
I got no home, I got no wife  
But I'll be a doggone cowboy all of my life