

# Nickel Creek, I'm An Old Cowhand

I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande  
But my legs ain't bowed and my cheeks ain't tanned  
I'm the cowboy who never saw a cow  
Never roped a steer 'cause I don't know how  
I sure ain't fixin' to start in now  
Yippee i oh ti-ay! Yippee i oh ti-ay!

I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande  
And I learned to ride before I learned to stand  
I'm a ridin' fool who is up to date  
I know every trail in the Lone Star State  
'Cause I ride the range in a Ford V-8  
Yippee i oh ti-ay! Yippee i oh ti-ay!

We're old cowhands from the Rio Grande  
And we come to town just to hear the band  
We know all the songs that the cowboys know  
'Bout the Big Corral where the dogies go  
We learned them all on the radio  
Yippee i oh ti-ay! Yippee i oh ti-ay!

I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande  
Where the West is wild all around the borderland  
Where the buffalo roam around the zoo  
And the Indians run up a rug or two  
And the old Bar X is just a barbeque  
Yippee i oh ti-ay!  
I'm a pioneer who began from scratch  
I don't bat an eye in a suit or hat  
They don't call me Elmer, they call me Satch  
Yippee i oh ti-ay! Yippee i oh ti-ay! Yippee i oh ti-ay!