Pansy Division, Cowboys Are Frequently Secretly

There's many a strange impulse out on the plains of West Texas; There's many a young boy who feels things he don't comprehend. Well small town don't like it when somebody falls between sexes, No, small town don't like it when a cowboy has feelings for men.

Well I believe in my soul that inside every man there's a feminine, And inside every lady there's a deep manly voice loud and clear. Well, a cowboy may brag about things that he does with his women, But the ones who brag loudest are the ones that are most likely queer.

Cowboys are frequently secretly fond of each other What did you think those saddles and boots was about? There's many a cowboy who don't understand the way that he feels towards his brother, Inside every cowboy there's a lady who'd love to slip out.

Ten men for each woman was the rule way back when on the prairie, And somehow those cowboys must have kept themselves warm late at night. Cowboys are famous for getting riled up about fairies, But I'll tell you the reason a big strong man gets so uptight:

Cowboys are frequently secretly fond of each other
That's why they wear leather, and Levi's and belts buckled tight.
There's many a cowboy who don't understand the way that he feels towards his brother;
There's many a cowboy who's more like a lady at night.

Well there's always somebody who says what the others just whisper, And mostly that someone's the first one to get shot down dead: When you talk to a cowboy don't treat him like he was a sister Don't mess with the lady that's sleepin' in each cowboy's head.

Cowboys are frequently secretly fond of each other Even though they take speed and drive pickups and shoot their big guns; There's many a cowboy who don't understand the way that he feels towards his brother;

There's many a cowboy who keeps guiet about things he's done.