

Arrogant Worms, The, The Last Sensitive Cowboy

Arrogant Worms, The

Russell's Shorts

The Last Sensitive Cowboy

When you hear that i'm a cowboy and i work the cattle trail

You probably assume i'm big and tough (big and tough)

But the trail's worn me down, i don't wanna hang around

I've just about had enough (had enough)

You see, i like a cup of espresso

And i like to read my people magazine

I coordinate my chaps but everybody laughs

And say they don't like that shade of green

Oh no, it's true

I'm a sensitive cowboy and i don't know what to do

Oh no, it's kinda strange

I'm the last sensitive cowboy on the range

Well i try to eat a healthy balanced diet

But they all eat their brown beans from the can

They all have to smoke about six packs a day

You'd think they was the marlboro man (*gasp* smooth *cough*)

And they don't like to go to see the opera

On friday nights when they get paid

And they don't help me bring in the hanging plants

Every time there's a native american raid

Oh no, it's true

I'm a sensitive cowboy and i don't know what to do

Oh no, it's kinda strange

I'm the last sensitive cowboy on the range

Cowboy life sure is different these days. why brand yer cattle when you can just use bovine psychoc
Cks any more. besides, we're all switchin' over to eatin' salt-reduced tofu jerky. and if yer gonna rid

Oh no, it's true

I'm a sensitive cowboy and i don't know what to do

Oh no, it's kinda strange

I'm the last sensitive cowboy on...

Oh no, it's true

I'm a sensitive cowboy and i don't know what to do

Oh no, it's kinda strange

I'm the last sensitive cowboy on the range