

BELLAMY BROTHERS, Get Into Reggae Cowboy

Bellamy Brothers

Miscellaneous

Get Into Reggae Cowboy

I was walking down Broadway

New York, New York

Tony Llama boots and a Stetson hat

Proud to be a country boy

Just then a messenger called me

Rasta man on the road

He said "You gotta get the rhythm of the islands

Help me carry my load"

Chorus:

You've got to get into Reggae Cowboy

Shuffle them boots on the street

Get into Reggae Cowboy

Feel that Reggae beat

hey hey hey hey

His message hit me like a brick man

First I laughed, then I cried

Somewhere between Jamaica and Nashville

I realized I'd live my life

These days I sit in my garden

Soften frames on a steel guitar

Beautiful rhythms on the tradewinds

Blowing in to a Florida farm

Repeat Chorus

You've got to get into Reggae Cowboy 4x