

Burl Ives, Lavender Cowboy

He was only a lavender cowboy,
The hairs on his chest they were two
He wanted to follow the heroes,
And do as the he men do

Red, green, and many colored hair tonics
He rubbed on his chest day and night
When he looked in the mirror next morning,
No new hairs grew in sight

He battled for Red Nellie's honor,
He cleaned out a hold-up's nest
He died with two six-guns a-smokin',
But only two hairs on his chest