

# Chris LeDoux, Copenhagen Angel

Well she rolls her own cigarettes with the work of just on hand  
She acts mean and she cusses I know she wish she were a man  
She got her teeth knocked out by a bucking horse  
And when I told her that it made her look tough  
She just grinned and said I like it that way  
And then she loaded up her lip with snuff  
She's my snooze queen she's my Copenhagen angel  
She's my Beech Nut bunny she's my Red Fox brush hog

She can ride a bareback horse and she can really hook it to a bull  
She never misses her saddle bronc out and then she rides it like a spurrin' fool  
She team ropes with the best of them ties a calf in 9.3  
She dogs steers just for fun that'll make a fool out of you and me  
She's my snooze queen...

Oh well a buckle polisher she's dang sure not  
Cause she wins her own in all the tough spots  
Chasing cowboys just ain't her style but winning the prize money that makes her smile  
She's got a plug in both her cheeks she's got Copenhagen in her lips  
She's got a roll your own between her teeth and I've never even seen her spit  
She's my snooze queen...