

Chris LeDoux, Whatcha Gonna Do With A Cowboy

I can see you got your eye on this old cowboy,
and I can tell you've never had one for your own,
Or you've never been around one,
now you're thinkin' that you've found one,
Well it might be kinda fun to take him home.

You giggle every time that I say yes ma'am
and I get this feelin' if I held you tight,
You'd be seein' his and hers,
buckles boots and spurs,
But that's a feelin' you'll get over overnight.

CHORUS

Cause whatcha gonna do with a cowboy
when that old rooster crows at dawn,
When he's lyin' there instead,
of gettin' out of bed
and puttin' on his boots and gettin' gone,
What you gonna do when he says honey
I've got half a mind to stay,
What you gonna do with a cowboy,
when he don't saddle up and ride away.

You can see it takes a special kinda woman
to put with the life a cowboy leads,
Cause his boots are always muddy,
and his beer drinkin' buddies
will camp out on your couch and never leave,
Don't even start to think you're gonna change him,
you'd be better off to try and rope the wind,
What you see is what he's got,
and he can't be what he's not
and honey you can't hide him from your friends.

CHORUS