Chris LeDoux, Whatcha Gonna Do With A Cowbo

"I can see you got your eye on this ole cowboy and I can tell you've never had one for your own Or you've never been around one Now you're thinking that you've found one Well, it might be kind of fun to take him home. You giggle everytime I say 'Yes, ma'am.' And I get this feeling that if I held you tight You'd be seeing his and hers Buckles, boots, and spurs But that's a feeling you'll get over overnight. Cause watcha gonna do with a cowboy When that ole rooster crows at dawn, And he's lying there instead Of gettin out of bed And puttin on his boots and getting gone? Watcha gonna do when he says, 'Honey, I got half a mind to stay'? Watcha gonna do with a cowboy when he don't saddle up and ride away? You see it takes a special kind of woman To put up with the life a cowboy leads Cause his boots are always muddy And his beer drinking buddies Will camp out on the couch and never leave. Don't even start to think you're gonna change him You'll be better off tryin' to rope the wind. What he his is what you got and he can't be what he's not and honey you can't hide him from your friends. Yeah whatcha gonna do with a cowboy when he don't saddle up and ride away?"