Chris LeDoux, Wild And Wooly

I've been workin' all week long out in the saddle I lay my bed roll down at night out on the range Cussin' dust and heat and fly's and cattle All this romance can drive a poor cowboy insane And that lonesome coyote's a howlin' on the prairie And that big Wyoming moon is shinnin' down Well it's Saturday night and you know its customary For a wild and wooly cowboy to ride to town

Well I just got paid and my pockets are full of money I can't stand no more I can't wait another day I got to ride to town I gotta see my little green eyed honey We're going to dance and romance and love the night away And that lonesome coyote's...
I'm gettin' sick and tired of just sleepin' on the ground Come on Buck let's go to town