

# George Strait, How Bout Them Cowgirls

I felt a rush of the Rio Grande into Yellowstone  
I've seen first-hand Niagra Falls  
And the lights of Vegas  
I've Criss-crossed down to Key Biscayne  
And Chi-town via Bangor, Maine  
Think I've seen it all  
And all I can say is

Chorus:

How 'bout them cowgirls  
Boys ain't they somethin'  
Sure are some proud girls  
And you can't tell them nothin'  
And I tell you right now girls  
May just be seven wonders of this big, old round world  
But how 'bout them cowgirls

She's ridin' colts in Steamboat Springs  
Bailing hay outside Abilene  
She's trying hard  
To fit in some city  
But her home is 'neath that big, blue sky  
And the Northern Plains and those other wide open spaces  
Now a-days there ain't as many but

Repeat Chorus:

Boy, she don't need you and she don't need me  
She can do just fine on her own two feet  
But she wants a man who wants her to be herself  
And she'll never change, don't know how to hide  
Her stubborn will or her fightin' side  
But you treat her right and she'll love you like no one else

Yeah, how 'bout them cowgirls  
Boys ain't they somethin'  
Sure are some proud girls  
But you can't beat there lovin'  
And I'll tell you right now girls  
May just be seven wonders of this big, old round world  
But how 'bout them cowgirls  
How 'bout them boys