

# Ghoti Hook, Cowboy

Riding on the range  
With his six gun at his side  
He's heading into town  
With a sneer he can't hide  
Doesn't wanna fight  
But a fight he will find  
Nothing up his sleeve  
Cause he ain't the cheating kind  
High in the saddle he heads into battle  
One bullet is all that he brings  
He hushes the room when he walks in saloons  
And everyone sings

'cause he's a  
Cowboy Cowboy Cowboy Cowbobobobobobo  
Cowboy Cowboy Cowboy Cowbobobobobobo

Sleeping 'neath the stars  
With a wary open eye  
A cactus for a pillow  
He can hear the coyote's cry  
He doesn't need no woman  
No partner at his side

A loner and a rambler  
With that outlaw pride  
High in the saddle he heads into battle  
One bullet is all that he brings  
He hushes the room when he walks in saloons  
And everyone sings

'cause he's a  
Cowboy Cowboy Cowboy Cowbobobobobobo  
Cowboy Cowboy Cowboy Cowbobobobobobo

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'cause he's a  
Cowboy Cowboy Cowboy Cowbobobobobobo  
Cowboy Cowboy Cowboy Cow giddyup giddyup hey!  
Cowboy Cowboy Cowboy Cowboy  
Cowboy Cowboy Cowboy Cow giddyup giddyup hey!