

Harry Connick Jr., I'm An Old Cowhand (From The Rio Grande)

Oh, step aside, y'all ornery tenderfeet
Cause I'm about to sing my song
I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande
But my legs ain't bowed, and my cheeks ain't tan
Well I'm a cowboy who never saw a cow
Never roped a steer 'cause I don't know how
And I sure ain't fixin' to startin' now
Oh, yippee-i-o-ki-ay, yippee-i-o-ki-ay

I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande
And I learned to ride before I learned to stand
Well I'm a ridin' fool who is up to date
I know every trail in the Lone Star State
'Cause I ride the range in a Ford V-8
Oh, yippee-i-o-ki-ay, yippee-i-o-ki-ay

Look out, I'm gonna show y'all how to ride now
Here we go

I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande
And I come to town just to hear the band
I know all the songs that the cowboys know
'Bout the big corral where the dogies go
'Cause I learned them all on the radio
Oh, yippee-i-o-ki-ay, yippee-i-o-ki-ay

Now my story's almost done, so listen up!
You ain't got much longer now

I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande
Where the west is wild round the borderland
Where the buffalo roam around the zoo
And the Indian make you a rug or two
And the old Bar-X is the Bar-be-cue
Oh, yippee-i-o-ki-ay, yippee-i-o-ki-ay

I'm just an old cowhand...