

Heather Myles, Cadillac Cowboy

Well, my Daddy told me long ago,
You could find a man's money just as easy you know,
So live your life fancy-free,
Don't let him take advantage, if you know what I mean.
It's wise to find a cow where the milk is free,
Let me tell you darlin', here's what you need.

It's a Cadillac cowboy.
Cadillac cowboy.
I mean a man with money.
Not no hillbilly, honey.
I said a man that'll treat you like a queen:
A Cadillac cowboy's what you need.

Well, those satin sheets are really fine,
An' you can love all those imported wines.
An' they buy you furs and diamond rings,
'Cause you know he likes the finest things.
Cowboy home in Beverly Hills,
An' you never got to worry 'bout payin' the bill.

With your Cadillac cowboy.
Cadillac cowboy.
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Instrumental break.

Well, you buy anything where ever you go,
'Cause his credit cards are made of gold.
So you have all those expensive things,
That you only see in the magazine.
Cowboy home in Louisian',
With big white pillars and lots of land.

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