

# Lobo, A Cowboy Afraid Of Horses

(Kent &quot;Lobo&quot; LaVoie)

I don't talk much  
I don't have alot to say  
So when it comes to a love life  
It's hard to find a way  
If it wasn't for bad luck  
I'd have no luck at all  
And so a woman like you  
Backs me up to the wall

I feel like  
A cowboy afraid of horses  
Just like a sailor  
Scared to death of the sea  
Like a magician  
With his hands tied behind him  
That's how I feel  
When you're around me

We go out somewhere  
There are people staring at you  
I feel strange inside  
I don't know what to do  
I never have had someone  
Anyone else would want  
But you handle it so well  
You just act non-chalant