

Lobo, Bull Smith Can't Dance The Cotton-Eyed Joe

(Roger LaVoie / Lobo)

Bull Smith is a honcho
In a golden Silverado
Driving through San Antonio
Listening to the radio
He's got Bull dogs on his fenders
Rattle snake suspenders
A hat with buzzard feathers
And boots with lizard leathers
He's handsome as a devil and he ain't nobody's fool
At high noon in the summer he stands cool
He's stronger than an eighteen wheeler stormin down the pike
But he goes home alone every night
Cos he can't dance (Bull Smith) the cotton-eyed Joe

He's got turquoise on his buckles
Diamonds on his knuckles
He can stare down a coyote
And get crazy on peyote