

Marty Robbins, I'm Gonna Be A Cowboy

I want a 10-gallon Stetson
and a horse that bears my brand
a thousand head of cattle
on a great big piece of land

I want a ranch in Arizona
where they never sleep inside
I want a gaze at the moon and stars above
I want to learn to rope and ride

I want two pearl handled six guns
the kind that really shoot
a saddle trimmed with silver
and a pair of yellow boots

I'll have my name carved on my belt
I'll line my saddle seat with felt
I'm gonna be a cowboy, yes sirree