

# Morgan Wallen, Cowgirls

She'll set the field on fire just cuttin' across a pasture  
She'll have you fallin' for it all and then leave right after  
And she got a cold heart  
But she got a warm smile  
Cut from the same cloth  
She kinda buck wild  
Little bit angel  
Whole lotta outlaw  
She's trouble but I'll tell you right now, y'all

Long live cowgirls  
Never gonna settle on down girls  
Leave you in a lonely ghost town world  
Where the sun don't rise  
Rodeo for one night  
Love you like a mustang  
One hand on them giddy-up reins  
Hole in your heart with some good aim  
On a goodbye ride  
But it's fine 'cause it's kinda my thing  
Long live cowgirls  
Yeah, long live cowgirls

I hate that I love the way them kisses taste like whiskey  
How they wake up, take on off, and not even miss me  
Leave this heart broken, holding that smokin' gun  
I guess that's just the way them wild horses run  
Let 'em run

Long live cowgirls  
Never gonna settle on down girls  
Leave you in a lonely ghost town world  
Where the sun don't rise  
Rodeo for one night  
Love you like a mustang  
One hand on them giddy-up reins  
Hole in your heart with some good aim  
On a goodbye ride  
But it's fine 'cause it's kinda my thing  
Long live cowgirls  
Yeah, long live cowgirls

Come on, cowgirls  
Don't you wanna take me away?  
Lay me on down, girl  
With the wild kind of lovin' you make  
For God's sake

Long live cowgirls  
Never gonna settle on down girls  
Leave you in a lonely ghost town world  
Where the sun don't rise  
Rodeo for one night  
Love you like a mustang  
One hand on them giddy-up reins  
Hole in your heart with some good aim  
On a goodbye ride  
But it's fine 'cause it's kinda my thing  
Long live cowgirls  
Yeah, long live cowgirls  
Long live cowgirls  
Yeah, long live cowgirls