Nickel Creek, I Want To Be A Cowboy's Sweethe

I want to be a cowboy's sweetheart I want to learn to rope and to ride I want to ride o'er the plains and the deserts Out west of that great divide I want to hear the coyotes howlin' While the sun sinks in the West I want to be a cowboy's sweetheart That's the life I love the best

(Yodeling)

I want to ride Old Paint goin' at a run I want to feel the wind in my face A thousand miles from all the city lights Goin' a cowhand's pace I want to pillow my head near the sleeping herd While the moon shines down from above I want to strum my guitar and yodelay-hee-hoo Oh that's the life that I love

(Yodeling)

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