Paula Cole, Where Have All The Cowboys Gone?

One two three four

Oh you get me ready In your '56 Chevy Why don't we go sit down in the shade Take shelter on my front porch The dandelion sun scorching Like a glass of cold lemonade

I will do the laundry
If you pay all the bills
Where is my John Wayne
Where is my prairie song
Where is my happy ending
Where have all the cowboys gone

Why don't you stay the evening Kick back and watch the T.V. And I'll fix a little something to eat Ohh I know your back hurts From working on the tractor How do you take your coffee my sweet

I will raise the children
If you pay all the bills
Where is my John Wayne
Where is my prairie song
Where is my happy ending
Where have all the cowboys gone

I am wearing my new dress tonight But you don't, but you don't even notice me Say our goodbyes Say our goodbyes Say our goodbyes

We finally sell the Chevy When we had another baby And you took that job in Tennessee You made friends at the farm And you join them at the bar Almost every single day of the week

I will wash the dishes
While you go have a beer
Where is my John Wayne
Where is my prairie song
Where is my happy ending
Where have all the cowboys gone
Where is my Marlboro Man
Where is his shiny gun
Where is my lonely ranger
Where have all the cowboys gone

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