

# Ray Charles, I'm An Old Cowhand

I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande  
And my legs ain't bowed, my cheeks ain't tanned  
I'm a cowboy who never saw a cow  
Never roped a steer 'cause I don't know how  
And I sure ain't fixin' to start in now  
Yippie-yi-yo-ki-yay, Yippie-yi-yo-ki-yay  
I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande  
And I learned to ride 'fore I learned to stand  
I'm a riding fool who is up to date  
I know every trail in the Lone Star state  
'cause I ride the range in a Ford V-8  
Yippie-yi-yo-ki-yay

[Instrumental-First Line Of A Verse]

And I come to town just to hear the band  
I know all the songs that the cowboys know  
'bout the big corral where the dogies go  
'cause I learned them all on the radio  
Yippie-yi-yo-ki-yay  
Yippie-yi-yo-ki-yay  
Yippie-yi-yo-ki-yay  
[flutes play one final "Yippie-yi-yo-ki-yay"]