

Tracy Byrd, Cowgirl

(Shawn Camp - Harley Allen)

Well, my car broke down outside of town
Up ahead I saw a farm
Some white-faced heifers chewin' on that cud
Thought cows can't do no harm.

Lackin' better sense I jumped the fence
And went crashin' through the corn
From the corner of my eye I wondered why
One of them cows had horns.

Well, he seemed to be approachin' me
At quite a rapid pace
Does he want me to pet him
Or does he just want to race?

Next thing I knew the sky's so blue
And I'm up above the trees
And I'm face down layin' on the ground
Starin' up at somebody's knees.

And I said with calves like that you gotta be a cowgirl
They don't make calves like that in town
She had a big ol' hat and big blue eyes and blond curls
With calves like that you gotta be a cowgirl.

--- Instrumental ---

Now I'm her man and she's my girl
And we're livin' on the farm
We spend all day making hay
Out behind the barn.

Well, our little boy wants to grow up
And be exactly just like me
But our little girl says
Hey you all, I wonder what I'll be?

And I said with calves like that gotta be a cowgirl
They don't make calves like that in town
She had a big ol' hat and big blue eyes and blond curls
With calves like that you gotta be a cowgirl.

Yeah, with calves like that gotta be a cowgirl
They don't make calves like that in town
She had a big ol' hat and big blue eyes and blond curls
With calves like that you gotta be a cowgirl...