

# Tracy Byrd, Saltwater Cowboy

I'm lookin' like a lobster wearin' flipflops and a stetson  
Guess that's why they call it fishin' instead of catchin'

Cause I ain't had a single bite all day  
But I caught a buzz and ain't no limit to tangeray  
Ain't quite sure how I wound up way down here  
it's a long haul to ropes and sails from ropin' steers  
ain't gonna worry bout that just gonna have some fun  
Got a be one fish down there dumber than I am drunk

It ain't that far from Waco to Galviston  
I'm what you get when you mix a Prairie dog with an old beach bum  
Cow chips, BS, and ships ahoy I'm a saltwater cowboy

There's a tiki party down the beach about a mile or two

Where they're singin' with Jimmy and toastin to Chris LeDoux  
And if it weren't for Captain Morgan steerin' this ship  
I might untie that rope and back her on up outta this

It ain't that far from Waco to Galviston  
I'm what you get when you mix a Prairie dog with an old beach bum  
Cow chips, BS, and ships ahoy I'm a saltwater cowboy

If this bottle goes overboard you'd better wish me luck  
Cause I'm afraid of sharks but I'm terrified of soberin' up

It ain't that far from Waco to Galviston  
I'm what you get when you mix a Prairie dog with an old beach bum  
Cow chips, BS, and ships ahoy I'm a saltwater cowboy