

## **COWGIRL**

Saddle up baby, we'll go for a ride  
Gonna show you round my country side  
You city boys don't know the lay of the land  
After tonight you just might be a fan

Sometimes a wild one just can not be tamed  
That's just the kind that can light my flame  
Just work your way around the mountains and curves  
Watch out for fire cause you might get burned

I wanna be a cowgirl that's right  
And you can be my cowboy all night

If bucking broncos just ain't your thing  
We can sit out on the front porch swing  
Watching fireflies or strumming guitars  
Making wishes upon falling stars

Got no gold buckle from the rodeo  
Ain't no queen dancer down at Smokey Joe's  
But tonight I'm gonna throw on the spurs  
I ain't afraid to get my hands in the dirt

Pont  
Don't need no Stetson to be my man  
Slide on some jeans and we can just pretend  
We may be staring at the Northern lights  
But we'll be back in the South for tonight