

Cowboy Man

Lyle Lovett

She wore glass slippers
She held her head up high
She had that sparkle at her feet
And that twinkle in her eye
She smiled at me
And I wondered why
She said I'm looking for a cowboy
To take me for a ride
And he can rope me on the prairie
And he can ride me on the plain
And I will be his Cinderella
If he'll be my cowboy man
She said I've got a 40-gallon stetson hat
With a 38-foot brim
We could dance around the outside baby
'Til we both fall in
And you can rope me on the prairie
And you can ride me on the plain
And I will be your Cinderella
If you'll be my cowboy man
Now I ain't never been no cowboy
But heaven knows I try
'Cause I'll be riding tall in my saddle
With that Cinderella by my side
And I can rope her on the prairie
And I can ride her on the plain
And she will be me my Cinderella
If I'll be her cowboy man

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