Ride cowboy ride. Through the back door to heaven. To the other side. I wanna know the danger of a kiss. At midnight. Ride, cowboy, ride. Yeah, I learn my lesson. Here's a story to tell So I made my confession. In this sleazy motel. I could be the romantic I could try my best lines But ain't got the money And we ain't got the time. Ride, cowboy, ride. Through the back door to heaven to the other side. I wanna know the danger of a kiss. At midnight. Ride cowboy ride. So you want to be a cowboy. Ride cowboy, ride. You want to be a big shot. Baby, come on. Ride, ride, ride.