

New Breed of American Cowboy

Bret Michaels

all right

With the eyes of a little boy
saw you fly through the air
free as a bird like he didn't care
saw number 3 on a big old track
going round and round til he didn't come back
but the song carries on carries on on on

the heroes the faces and names may change
but the song still remains the same
I tip my hat to the duke and roy
and a new breed of american cowboy

from shane riding that wave way up and high
to lane taken his last eight second ride
space cowboys flying rockets to a new frontier
meanwhile a kid in pittsburg just grinding them gears
the song carries on on on

the heroes the faces and names may change
but the song still remains the same
I tip my hat to the duke and roy
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yeah they pay their dues in blood sweat and tears
there no backing down and no time to fear
taking a ride just as long as its fast
big wave and rodeo and old dirt track
the song carries on on on

the heroes the faces and names may change
but the song still remains the same
I tip my hat to the duke and roy
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for every legend lost is a new one born
a new page is written for every one torn
we got more horses and a faster toys
we're a new breed of american cowboy
New breed of american cowboy
wooo
oh yeah