

Crazy Cowboy Dream

Robert Earl Keen

Hot coffee on the dash board, a cold front on the way
Last night I was in Oregon, tomorrow Santa Fe
Up for two days running and I'm feeling tired inside
Down to my last dollar but tonight I'm gonna ride

Silver spurs and gold tequila
You know they keep me hanging on
Pretty girls in old cantinas
Give me shelter from the storm

The miles that I have traveled
The places I have seen
Just won't let me put a saddle
On this crazy cowboy dream

A gold watch in my pocket my daddy gave to me
He spent his lifetime working for a home and family
I call him on the phone sometimes, I see him when I can
Just long enough to check the binds, jump the fence again

Silver spurs and gold tequila
You know they keep me hanging on
Pretty girls in old cantinas
Give me shelter from the storm

The miles that I have traveled
The places I have seen
Just won't let me put a saddle
On this crazy cowboy dream
And I'll never put a saddle
On this crazy cowboy dream

Silver spurs and gold tequila
You know they keep me hanging on
Pretty girls in old cantinas
Give me shelter from the storm

The miles that I have traveled
The places I have seen
Just won't let me put a saddle
On this crazy cowboy dream