

# Cattle Drive

The Marshall Tucker Band

Hired me on a greenhorn  
Didn't know a rope from a horse  
But I wanted to be a cowboy

So I took the job of course  
The foreman he said "Son you gonna ride  
At the end of my herd"

All the wranglers sat around in a circle  
And nobody said a word  
'Cause there's a woman in my dreams  
That keeps me alive

If I ever see her again  
Lord I'll never ride drag on another cattle drive

There's a rumor goin' round  
That we're near a Kansas City town  
And when you're ridin drag on this cattle drive  
It takes 'bout a week for the word to get around

'Cause there's a woman in my dreams  
That keeps me alive  
If I ever see her again  
Lord I'll never ride drag on another cattle drive