

Cowboys

Amy Diamond

I don't think that she looks where she's goin'
When it comes to her love life
She throws her heart through the first door that's opened
By the wrong type of guy

She will dance by the time
Feed on the danger
Sooner or later she's jumpin' in
If there's trouble she will find it

How does she know
She must find 'em at the love rodeo
She likes the kind that plays the game hard
Breaks her heart
She always fall for the cowboy
I guess that's all that she knows

She get's bored without plenty of drama
Likes the taste of her own tears
Spends the days in her bed and pyjamas
After he disappears
Then she'll see somebody
A new kind of hero
But he'll be the same with a different name
If there's trouble she will find it

How does she know
She must find 'em at the love rodeo
She likes the kind that plays the game hard
Breaks her heart
She always fall for the cowboy
I guess that's all that she knows

He won't talk about love
So she makes it all up
In her romantic eyes
He just needs her, then I'll see her
Cry again when he leaves her

How does she know
She must find 'em at the love rodeo

How does she know
She must find 'em at the love rodeo
She likes the kind that plays the game hard
Breaks her heart
She always fall for the cowboy
I guess that's all that she knows

How does she know
She must find 'em at the love rodeo
She likes the kind that plays the game hard
Breaks her heart
She always fall for the cowboy
I guess that's all that she knows