It's Hard To Be A Cowboy These Days

Bellamy Brothers

They got a damned ole four lane highway Where I used to ride ole paint Where them open spaces used to be Now you know they ain't They built a Holiday Inn up around the bend Where my cattle used to graze And it's hard to be a cowboy these days

They got some ole silly law that says I can't tote my gun Hell, I ain't gonna shoot nobody I just wear it around for fun I guess I'm too old and ornery To even change my ways And it's hard to be a cowboy these days

They got girls in New York City That would cost you a whole week's pay But them cowgirls in my younger days Just gave their love away

They got shoppin' malls and a lot of balls Askin' more for fuel My horse don't run on gasoline And I ain't no crazy fool Someday them wells will all run dry But 'til then I'm just amazed And it's hard to be a cowboy these days

Yeah, they got girls in New York City That would cost you a whole week's pay But them cowgirls in my younger days Just gave their love away

They got pills to take you higher Pills to take you low Shoot, we used to drink pure ole cactus juice And just go where we wanna go Now they disco dance down on the ranch And the cowpokes think they're gay And it's hard to be a cowboy these days Ain't hard to be a cowboy these days