

The Stranger

Bobby Bare

From the west, there came a stranger
I'll tell his story now
And the reason they call him stranger
Is because he loved a cow
Yeah, you might think that loving a cow
Is something sort of strange
But, oh, my friend
Did you ever spend six months on the range?

Well, the days get long
And the nights get cold
And a feller gets lonely
And a feller grows old
And a feller starts to wonder
If he'll ever find a pretty little golden-haired
Blue-eyed girl somehow
And a feller goes out and f- a cow

A-lee-da-lo-da-ley-hee
Yuh-hoo-hoo
A-lee-da-lo-da-ley-hee
Yuh-hoo-hoo
Get along, little doggie
A-yee-ho-da-lay-hee
Yuh-hoo-doo-de-hoo, lay-hoo

It's your misfortune, not my own
Ah, come here you little old brown-eyed darling, you
I love you
Yo-da-lee-da-lay-hee
Yuh-hoo-hoo-hoo, woo-hoo
Wow, wow
I don't ever fool around with no ham and cheese