

## Girl In A Cowboy Hat

Brett Kissel

I like a girl raised on a farm  
Dusty old boots and Daisy Duke charm  
In a beat up truck  
I'm riding bareback  
I love a girl in a cowboy hat

She could be a supermodel  
Tall and blonde  
Knockout smile and legs real long  
But I'd be in heaven if she liked a man in black  
And I love a girl in a cowboy hat

I don't mind if she's dressed to kill  
She could still saddle up wearing high heels  
I don't know much but I sure know that  
I love a girl in a cowboy hat

I'm a kind of guy who don't need much  
Pretty eyes and a soft touch  
But a girl in Wrangler's can knock me flat  
I love a girl in a cowboy hat

I don't mind if she's dressed to kill  
She could still saddle up wearing high heels  
I don't know much but I sure know that  
I love a girl in a cowboy hat

Could be a dime store steps and worse for the wear  
But that is old habit, that I don't care  
But my heart starts pumping and my head spins round  
When she takes it off and her hair falls down

I don't mind if she's dressed to kill  
She could still saddle up wearing high heels  
I don't know much but I sure know that  
I love a girl in a cowboy hat  
Seems like I've been to heaven and back  
When I'm lookin at a girl in a cowboy hat