Hate to break to break your buckle, baby, you ain't the only Jo hn Wayne here

In the spur of the moment, some other boots could buy me a beer If you're threatening to leave just to see if I care I'd tell you where to go, but I think you know where

So saddle up and ride away
It ain't like it was love anyways
I won't have no trouble rounding up the next one when this ends
I've got me more than a few cowboy friends

You think you're such a big shot with that big ten-gallon hat Overcompensating, you know what they say about that You need all that getup to get a girl to call you baby All I need is what the good Lord gave me

So saddle up and ride away
It ain't like it was love anyways
I won't have no trouble rounding up the next one when this ends
I've got me more than a few cowboy friends

Yee-haw

Woo! Alright now

I know this ain't probably what you wanted me to say I bet you were hoping I'd be begging you to stay Don't get me wrong, I'll be watching you leave I can't lie, I do like the rear view of those jeans

So saddle up and ride away
It ain't like it was love anyways
I won't have no trouble rounding up the next one when this ends
I've got me more than a few cowboy friends

One's been calling me for weeks, and oh, here he is again I've got me more than a few cowboy friends, woo!