

Draggin' Leather

Gary Stewart

Well the moon is bright
I'm half crazy tonight
Like a wild hog ready to root
Slip in your gown baby get on down
I got my 6-gun ready to shoot
C'mon down to the alley
But don't tell Sally
I know she's going to holler and hoot
Yeah she'll scream and shout
If she ever finds out
I'm dragging leather off my cowboy boots

Long legged babies and double-jointed daddies

Lazing round on their bloodshot knees
Big bad Bruce's drinkin' wildcat juices
Stumbling to the rhythm of the beat
The hole-in-the-wall gang
Can't be read to sleep
Shooting doubles with a hangman's noose
Honey, jump in your Lincoln
Let's do some drinking
And drag some leather of my cowboy boots

Well the moon is bright...