

Cowpoke

Glen Campbell

Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo
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Well I'm lonesome but happy
I'm rich but I'm broke
And the good Lord knows the reason
I'm just a cow poke

From Cheyenne to Phoenix
All the ranges I know
I just drift with the wind
No one cares where I go

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When I ain't got a dime
In these old worn out jeans
I just stop eatin' steak
And I go back to beans

But I'll pick up a ten spot
In Prescott I know
Just from riding the broncs
In the big rodeo

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But maybe in the spring time
A Philly I'll find
And I might spend all summer
With her on my mind

But I'll never be branded
I'll never be broke
I'm a carefree range ridin'
Driftin' cow poke

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