

# Wild West Show

Michael Martin Murphey

Warpaint and feathers  
Ice cream and cake  
Navajo blankets and poisonous snakes  
Sharp shootin' cowgirls  
On a trick riding spree  
It's the goldangest thing  
That you ever did see!

Now all the kids holler  
From the bandstand  
For an autograph picture  
Of a medicine man  
When out comes Annie Oakley  
With a pearl handled gun  
They say she can outshoot anyone

It's a Wild West Show  
It's a Wild West Show  
It's a Wild West Show  
Everybody goes to the Wild West Show

Cowboys and Injuns  
Must be makin' the news  
They're printing up a lot tickets  
And they're writing reviews  
They're making a million dollars  
But no one's to blame  
The critics don't like it  
So everyone came

They say in the papers  
That they've got Sitting Bull  
And there just ain't no telling  
What that Injun might pull  
So save up your money boys  
And maybe we'll go  
And maybe we'll stay  
For the whole damn show

It's a Wild West Show  
It's a Wild West Show  
It's a Wild West Show  
They got real buffalo at the Wild West Show

Now Buffalo Bill comes out in real buckskin pants  
He rides a white stallion while the Indians dance  
And they whoop and they holler  
And they shoot off their blanks  
Ol' Bill must be laughing  
All the way to the bank

Now it's just like the real thing although it ain't real  
The Indians play dead it's part of the deal  
The spectators ogle and stare goggle-eyed  
It's sweeping the country  
It's gone nation wide

It's a Wild West Show  
It's a Wild West Show  
It's a Wild West Show  
Genuine buffalo at the Wild West Show