

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