Watch out when they start to twist Hold tight with a leather fist That's what his daddy told him How to ride the bull There's a jingle in his jeans Sore places in between He's leaving me in Tennesse With a push and a pull.

Ten four, honey, come on back
Horse trainer on your Cadillac
I'm calling for the cowboy in the Coupe De Ville
Chug a lug up one side
Glide down the other
He's a lover of the other side of the hill.

Turn up the radio, don't think about rodeo Don't think about roundup, up in old Cheyenne It's a crazy circuit, yea and he still works it Come on turn that sound up, let's check the scan.

Ten four, honey, come on back
Horse trainer on your Cadillac
I'm calling for the cowboy in the Coupe De Ville
Chug a lug up one side
Glide down the other
He's a lover of the other side of the hill.

Bandana on a rear view mirror Still wet from ear to ear I'm praying he'll remember What the wise man said When you ride that last one Better make it fast one Jump while he's moving And just walk away.

Ten four, honey, come on back
Horse trainer on your Cadillac
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