Cowboy Lips

The Bobs

I am a lonesome hombre I spent my time driving my truck around town on Saturdays I move here from the city I thought that maybe all of my luck would change Here in Boomtown But it seems my face is wrong I don't fit in Cause I don't have cowboy lips When I'm with all my buddies My snake skin boots and my belt buckle shine But they don't talk to me Even when I know their song I'm in the wrong key Cause I don't have cowboy lips Cowboy lips are all-right Give me cowboy lips Cowboy lips are all-right Give me cowboy lips When I'm out honky tonkin' I smoke my Marlboro's with the filters off It makes me cough Well I can stomach lonestar beer but not shots of rye Rye can only get by...cowboy lips Cowboy lips are all-right Give me cowboy lips Cowboy lips are all-right Give me cowboy lips...etc.