Saturday Mornings And The Western Show

When I was ten in Oklahoma I watched the cowboys on the screen I would grin and eat my popcorn While they kept the town clean

Laying their cards on the table Feeding their horse in the stable Where in the world did all those cowboys go? In those days when I rode on my stick horse

East, west and then I rode north Just keeping the law behind my home In those days when I slept with my boots on I thought that my whole world set on Those Saturday mornings and the western show

When I grew up one inch at the time And my ideas kinda changed I was driving on the highway Instead of on the ranch

I wanted to be a singer And then I could be a swinger Where in the world did all those cowboys go?

So now I sit with my piano Singing almost through this song I remember Roy and Gene And it doesn't seem that long The Cats