She's a top barrel racer Cowboy chaser She drinks tecate like it's goin' out of style She's real good lookin' And pretty good at hookin' Any man she wants with just a little smile

I drawed a strong one
A big full grown one
He punched me out when I hit the ground
I came to with a panoramic view
Lookin' for my baby
She was nowhere around

I looked up, I looked down
I ain't seen her since the second go-'round
Somebody said they seen her headin' out of town
Now she ran away with a rodeo clown
She ran away with a rodeo clown

She's got twenty-two dollars

And makeup on her collar

She left some clothes so she's travelin light

But I'll bet a new saddle

And forty head of cattle

That I could catch 'em both if I drove all night

But this don't make sense

She's done jumped the fence

And I'm speedin' cross Texas on a broken heart

I'm goin' home where the coyote roam

Makin' my camp at the end of the bar

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