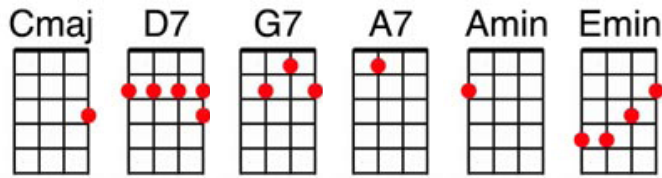


Old Cowhand

Johnny Mercer



I'm an old cowhand, from the Rio Grande, but my legs ain't bowed, and my cheeks ain't tan.

I'm a cowboy who never saw a cow, never roped a steer 'cause I don't know how,

And I sure ain't fixin' to start it now, Yippy yiyo kiyaa, Yippy yiyo kiyaa

I'm an old cowhand, from the Rio Grande, and I learned to ride, before I learned to stand.

I'm a ridin' fool who is up to date, I know every trail in the lonestar state,

'Cause I ride the range in my Ford V8, Yippy yiyo kiyaa, Yippy yiyo kiyaa

I'm an old cowhand, from the Rio Grande, and I come to town, just to hear the band.

I know all the songs that the cowboys know, 'bout the big corral where the doggies go,

Because I learned them all from the radio, Yippy yiyo kiyaa, Yippy yiyo kiyaa