

# SHOULD'VE BEEN A COWBOY

## Intro:

I'll bet you never heard ol' Marshall Dillon say  
Miss Kitty, have you ever thought of running away  
Or settlin' down, would you marry me  
If I asked you twice and begged you pretty please  
She'd have said yes in a New York minute  
They never tied the knot, his heart wasn't in it  
He just stole a kiss as he rode away  
He never hung his hat up at Kitty's place

I should've been a cowboy  
I should've learned to rope and ride  
Wearin' my six shooter, ridin' my pony on a cattle drive  
Stealin' the young girls' hearts,  
Just like Gene and Roy  
Singin' those campfire songs, oh I should've been a cowboy

I might have had a side-kick with a funny name  
Runnin' wild through the hills chasin' Jesse James  
Or endin' up on the brink of danger  
Ridin' shotgun for the Texas Rangers  
Go west, young man, haven't you been told  
California's full of whiskey, women, and gold  
Sleepin' out all night, beneath the desert stars  
With a dream in my eye and a prayer in my heart

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## Guitar Solo:

I should've been a cowboy  
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