

## Cowboy Song

Dan Reeder

**F# B**

When a cowboy says women he means two different kinds

**F# B F#**

There s the real kind and then there s the kind in his mind, and

**D B E**

The real kind is a mystery that he can t understand

**B E B Ebm**

But the mind kind he knows like the palm of his hand

**B E B F# B**

Oh the mind kind he knows like the palm of his hand

**E**

So up get along doggy

**Bm B**

Little doggy get along

**Eb B**

The nights are the prairie are lonely and long

**F# B**

And he ll camp down in the canyon

**E**

the moon lights the land

**E F# B**

And he ll meet that old lady that he understands

**F# B**

Oh he ll meet that old lady that he understands

**E B**  
So Buck get your fiddle and play me that song

**Db F# Db**  
About the two kinds of women and the nights that are long, and

**B E B**

Camp down in the canyon, ladies so fine

**Eb B**

And the one about how cowboys jack off all the time

**E F# B**

Oh the one about how cowboys jack off all the time

**E**

And it s up get along doggy

**B**

Little doggy get along

**Eb B**

The nights on the prairie are lonely and long

**F# B**

And old Buck loves to play

**E**

Cause buck knows it s true

**E**

**F#**

**B**

You know deep in his heart he s the damn cowboy too

**F#      B**

I guess deep in our hearts we re all damn cowboys too

So up get along doggy

Little doggy get along

The nights are the prairie are lonely and long

And we ll camp down in the canyon

The moon lights the land

And meet there the ladies that we understand

Oh we ll meet there the ladies that we understand