

## Rough At The Edges

### Atlanta Rhythm Section

Joe Bob McKinzey was a hero of mine  
He was an outlaw all of his life  
Mama used to scold me  
"Don't you hang out with that cowboy"

No doubt about it  
He was rough at the edges  
But he was smooth on the draw  
Mama didn't like him  
He was rough at the edges  
But he rode the finest stallion I ever saw

Sweet satin ladies on a Saturday night  
You've never seen such a beautiful sight  
With cowboys like Joe Bob  
They'd ride off in the sunset

Oh, how I'd loved 'em  
Rough at the edges  
I could not detect a flaw  
Old dusty cowboys  
Rough at the edges  
Rough at the edges  
But smooth on the draw  
Rough at the edges  
But smooth on the draw, whoo-hoo

Ride, Joe Bob

Until this day, I bet he's still bustin' broncos  
Across that prairie in the sky  
I won't forget him if I live to a hundred, no  
Joe Bob McKinzey was a hero of mine

Rough at the edges  
But smooth on the draw  
Rough at the edges  
But smooth on the draw  
He rode the finest stallion I ever saw  
He was rough at the edges  
But smooth on the draw, yeah