

# Weekend Country Cowboy

Chris LeDoux

He works down at the factory  
'Til that Friday whistle blows  
It's time to change the music  
Like his workin' clothes  
And leather boots and Levis  
And a practice southern drawl  
He's headed to a honky-tonk  
He's gonna have a bawl

Weekend country cowboy  
Out to find a faded rose  
And waltz around the dance floor  
Before the bar rooms close  
In the neon moonlight  
On a smokey hardwood range  
The weekend country cowboys  
In the saddle once again

He looks those angels over  
With his best Merle Haggard stare  
He knows that heavens waitin'  
Under Dolly Parton hair  
So to those Texas fiddles  
And let the music start  
For all you nine to fivers  
With some cowboy in your heart

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He's just a

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