

Where Cowboys Are King

Cody Johnson

There's a dusty hat up on the dash of every truck you meet
Country roads and fence posts as far as you can see
Billboard sign says, "Rodeo, June eleven through thirteen"
When you get to town just look around for the Rusty Nail Cafe
Where the old hands sip there coffee and relive their glory days
A modern day Charlie Russell scene
Where cowboys are king

I get back there every now and then
Turn a few steers in the ropin' pen
Just a couple of days and I'm gone again
Chasin' this old six string
Oh, but I sure love to be
Where cowboys are king

Brush the horses down, turn 'em out, head over to the bar
There'll be George Strait on the jukebox, and I bet the chances
are
There'll be some cowgirls in well-worn jeans
Where cowboys are king

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Turn a few steers in the ropin' pen
Just a couple of days and I'm gone again
Chasin' this old six string
Oh, but I sure love to be
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Boys, as bad as I wish I could stay
I just hope this never goes away

So I can get back here every now and then
Turn a few steers in the ropin' pen
Spend a little time with some good old friends
Y'all make it so hard to leave
Oh, but I sure love to be
Where cowboys are king
Oh, and I sure love to be
Where cowboys are king