

God Must Be A Cowboy

Dan Seals

A campfire some coffee from a tin cup in my hand
Sure warms the fingers when it's cold

A-playing an old guitar a friend I understand
Sure smoothes the wrinkles in my soul

A-sleeping in the moonlight a blanket for the bed
Leaves a peaceful feeling in my mind
Waking up in the morning with an eagle overhead
Makes me want to fly away before my time

And I think God must be a cowboy at heart
He made wide-open spaces from the start
He made grass and trees and mountains and a horse to be a friend
And trails to lead old cowboys home again

Night life and big cities is alright for awhile
Sure makes you feel good when you're there
But the country's so pretty it goes on and on for miles
Takes away my troubles and my cares

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