

Cowboy in LA

LANY

Palm trees, square dancing under the moon
Sunsets, they ain't got nothing on you
And the purple in the sky ain't as pretty as your eyes
Tell me what I gotta do
When you're with me, it's better than Malibu

Let's skip the club, let's skip the crowd
I wanna take you on a date
I'll hold your hand, I'll hold the door
'Cause that's how I was raised

Yeah, all the other boys in town
All look and talk the same
But I got a different kind of heart
I'm a cowboy, a cowboy in L.A.
A cowboy in L.A.

Thunder, pick-ups and cheap gasoline
Lightning, best show that I've ever seen
And you get up every day and you work hard for your pay
Happy in a pair of jeans
Oklahoma, it made a man out of me

Let's skip the club, let's skip the crowd
I wanna take you on a date
I'll hold your hand, I'll hold the door
'Cause that's how I was raised

Yeah, all the other boys in town
All look and talk the same
But I got a different kind of heart
I'm a cowboy, a cowboy in L.A.
A cowboy in L.A.

And we can take it slow
This ain't a rodeo
I can show you something new

Let's skip the club, let's skip the crowd
I wanna take you on a date
I'll hold your hand, yeah, I'll hold the door
'Cause that's how I was raised

And all the other girls in town
Won't look at you the same
'Cause I got a different kind of heart
I'm a cowboy, a cowboy in L.A.
A cowboy in L.A.

Palm trees, square dancing under the moon