

Like A Cowboy

Randy Montana

When I was six, I had two forty-fives
Strapped to my hips
Wanted dead or alive
And all of the kids thought that I was a good guy at heart
When I got to high school, not much really changed
I ran from the cops in my souped-up Mustang
And all of the girls thought that I was a good guy at heart
And I'd ride like a thief on the run
And I'd hide from the things that I'd done
And I'd fly like the wind to the sunset
Just like a cowboy should do
Just like a cowboy should do
Girl, I will love you the best that I can
But you need to know that I am what I am
I'm not a bad guy but I'm not a good guy at heart
And I'll ride like a thief on the run
Say goodbye to the things that I've done
And I'll fly like the wind to the sunset
Just like a cowboy should do
Just like a cowboy should do
Wish I could tell you that I'll always stay
But I can't help that God made me this way
I know that there'll come a day
When I ride like a thief on the run
Say goodbye to the things that I've done
And I'll fly like the wind to the sunset
Just like a cowboy should do