

If I Was a Cowboy

Tim McGraw

If highways were dirt roads
Streetlights were stars
Mustangs were horses
I'd walk outta this bar

A cigarette and a Stetson
And whiskey in my veins
I'd climb back in the saddle
And grab a hold of the reins

If I was a cowboy
I wouldn't miss you at all
A shot of Jack and Marlboro, I'd move on, girl
Feelin' ten feet tall
I'd ride off into the sunset
Out west, never let your memory ever tie me down
If I was a cowboy
I'd be over you by now

You'd be ashes in a campfire
Water under a bridge
A trail of dust behind me
You'd never find me again

If I was a cowboy
I wouldn't miss you at all
A shot of Jack and Marlboro, I'd move on, girl
Feelin' ten feet tall
I'd ride off into the sunset
Out west, never let your memory ever tie me down
If I was a cowboy
I'd be over you by now

Let my boots down, in a new town
Find a nail to hang my hat
And you wouldn't kill me, and I wouldn't still be
Wishin' you'd come back

If I was a cowboy
If I was a cowboy (Whoa!)
I'd ride off into the sunset
Out west, never let your memory ever tie me down
If I was a cowboy
I'd be over you by now
If I was a cowboy
I'd be over you by now