## Goodnight, Cowboy, Goodnight

## **Wynette Tammy**

Ole broomstick pony and a rusted toy gun
The world was playground in the warm summer sun
You were my hero and me just a girl
Who tagged along with you in your rodeo world
Our mamas would call us inside from our play
And I couldn't wait for next day

Those were the storybook days
When my little girl heart loved your little boy ways
As you pulled up your boot straps and rode out of sight
I'd say goodnight cowboy goodnight

Play turned to passion as the days turned to years
The first time you loved me you laughed at my tears
Soft satin sheets were the place we would play
We'd love through the night and into the day
And somehow I thought I could settle you down
When I wore a white wedding gown

It was just like the storybook days
When my little girl heart loved your little boy ways
As you pulled up your boot straps and rode out of sight
I'd say goodnight cowboy goodnight

But you're just a cowboy a loner at heart
And your little boy ways tore my dream world apart
Stars and bright lights fill your make-believe range
And I've learned the hard way that cowboy's don't change
You lie there sleepin' I can't love you more
But I turn and walk out the door

Goodbye storybook days
When my little girl heart loved your little boy ways
Now I pick up my suitcase and ride out of sight
Sayin' goodnight cowboy goodnight
Goodnight cowboy goodnight