

COWBOYS PREFER BLONDES

by R W Hampton & Cactus Jack McCarty
10/12/95 after dayworking with Frank & Emily Winters
(finished 11/12-phew!)

When she caught holt of me with her big, soft, brown eyes,
We connect'd in a very special way.
And that long golden hair that flow'd clean past her neck...
I forgot what my wife's gonna say.

Her sweet doll-baby face seem'd to torture my heart
Just a'thinkin' bout her all day long.
With us ridin' together, thru all kinds of weath'r,
Sorta' stirr'd up a cowboy love song.

Wond'rin' how she'd respond to the touch of my hands,
Would she melt in my hands in a dance?
If there's love at first sight, then I've surely been stung--
Swept away in a whirlwind romance.

Oh, her gorgeous curv'd hip, and the way that she mov'd-
Not to mention her long slender leg...
Didn't know what it'd take, but she had to be mine,
Yes, and I was now ready to beg.

But, when I heard her price, really made me think twice,
Hands a'tremble, my mouth was a'foam.
So I used my good halter, put her in my trail'r,
Bought the mare, gladly took her on home.