

# Crazy Cowboy Dream

Robert Earl Keen

Hot coffee on the dash board, a cold front on the way  
Last night I was in Oregon, tomorrow Santa Fe  
Up for two days running and I'm feeling tired inside  
Down to my last dollar but tonight I'm gonna ride Silver spurs and gold tequila  
You know they keep me hanging on  
Pretty girls in old cantinas  
Give me shelter from the storm The miles that I have traveled  
The places I have seen  
Just won't let me put a saddle  
On this crazy cowboy dream  
A gold watch in my pocket my daddy gave to me  
He spent his lifetime working for a home and family  
I call him on the phone sometimes, I see him when I can  
Just long enough to check the binds, jump the fence again Silver spurs and gold tequila  
You know they keep me hanging on  
Pretty girls in old cantinas  
Give me shelter from the storm The miles that I have traveled  
The places I have seen  
Just won't let me put a saddle  
On this crazy cowboy dream  
And I'll never put a saddle  
On this crazy cowboy dream Silver spurs and gold tequila  
You know they keep me hanging on  
Pretty girls in old cantinas  
Give me shelter from the storm  
The miles that I have traveled  
The places I have seen  
Just won't let me put a saddle  
On this crazy cowboy dream

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