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Paroles de chanson

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When I Was A Cowboy

Par Ralph McTell

Album : Not Till Tomorrow

I was a cowboy out on the prairie

Me and my six-gun kept law in the alley

I remember my first horse well, he was lean but a fast one

We travelled miles together, until he got stolen

And the sheriff said get early to bed

And always keep your hat screwed on real tight

Case you get in a fight

Well that's one of the tricks that you must employ

If you wanna be a cowboy

I travelled far from home, even jumped freight trains

Threw stones in the ocean, slept out in the cold rain

It was down in some southern town, and the music was playing

And the people were talking so loud, they heard no words I was saying

And the sheriff said get early to bed

And always keep your hat screwed on real tight

Case you get in a fight

Well that's one of the tricks that you must employ

If you wanna be a cowboy

I dreamed of a mountain, with one lonesome rider

He was ragged and tattered, and he carried a sabre

And all through the canyon you could hear his bones rattle

He was dead on a dying horse and he was tied to the saddle

And the sheriff said get early to bed

And always keep your hat screwed on real tight

Case you get in a fight

Well that's one of the tricks that you must employ

If you wanna be a cowboy

I was a cowboy, out on the prairie

My life is easier, back home in the alley

And the sheriff said get early to bed

And always keep your hat screwed on real tight

Case you get in a fight

Well that's one of the tricks that you must employ

If you wanna be a cowboy

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