

Marty Robbins, I'll Be A Cowboy All My Life

I'm kin to the rovin' wind
That brings the Northern in
Along that dusty trail I'll take my stand
The steers are big and bold
And the nights are often cold
But I'll get by as long as I can
Throw that rope and brand that calf
Dream of a girl in a photograph
I got no home, I got no wife
But I'll be a doggone cowboy all of my life

I'm up at the crack of dawn
And I throw the bacon on
Seems somehow my work is never through
When I get done at night
All the stars are big and bright
But then that's all o-what you're used to
When ya throw that rope and brand that calf
Dream of a girl in a photograph
I got no home, I got no wife
But I'll be a doggone cowboy all of my life

The hot, dry wind may blow
And you'll see me in the rain and snow
With just an old camp fire to keep me warm
I'll move the herd along
And I'll greet them with a song
So I guess that I was born
To throw that rope and brand that calf
Dream of a girl in a photograph
I got no home, I got no wife
But I'll be a doggone cowboy all of my life