

Tracy Byrd, Saltwater Cowboy

I'm lookin' like a lobster wearin' flipflops and a stetson
Guess that's why they call it fishin' instead of catchin'

Cause I ain't had a single bite all day
But I caught a buzz and ain't no limit to tangeray
Ain't quite sure how I wound up way down here
it's a long haul to ropes and sails from ropin' steers
ain't gonna worry bout that just gonna have some fun
Got a be one fish down there dumber than I am drunk

It ain't that far from Waco to Galviston
I'm what you get when you mix a Prairie dog with an old beach bum
Cow chips, BS, and ships ahoy I'm a saltwater cowboy

There's a tiki party down the beach about a mile or two

Where they're singin' with Jimmy and toastin to Chris LeDoux
And if it weren't for Captain Morgan steerin' this ship
I might untie that rope and back her on up outta this

It ain't that far from Waco to Galviston
I'm what you get when you mix a Prairie dog with an old beach bum
Cow chips, BS, and ships ahoy I'm a saltwater cowboy

If this bottle goes overboard you'd better wish me luck
Cause I'm afraid of sharks but I'm terrified of soberin' up

It ain't that far from Waco to Galviston
I'm what you get when you mix a Prairie dog with an old beach bum
Cow chips, BS, and ships ahoy I'm a saltwater cowboy