

OLD COWHAND FROM RIO GRANDE

D A D
I'm an old cowhand, from the Rio Grande
D A D
But my legs ain't bowed, and my cheeks ain't tanned
Bm A
I'm a cowboy who never rode a cow
Bm A
Never roped a steer, cause I don't know how,
Bm A
And I sure ain't fixin' to start in now,
D Bm D Bm D A D
Yippe-I-o ki ay, ay.....Yippe-I-o ki ay

I'm an old cowhand, from the Rio Grande
And I learned to ride, 'fore I learned to stand
I'm a ridin' fool who is up to date
I know every trail in the Lone Star State
'Cause I ride the range in a Ford V-8
Yippe-I-o ki ay. (Twice)

I'm an old cowhand, from the Rio Grande
And I come to town, just to hear the band.
I know all the songs that the cowboys know
'Bout the old corral where the dogies go
Cause I learned them all on the radio
Yippe-I-o ki ay. (Twice)

I'm an old cowhand, from the Rio Grande
Where the west is wild, 'round the border land
Where the Buffalo roam ...around the zoo,
And the Indians make you a rug or two...
And the old Bar-x is a Bar-B-Q
Yippe-I-o ki ay. (Twice)