

...THE COWMAN

Music: B. CHAMBERT; Lyrics: B.CHAMBERT, R.CHAMBERT

Intro Speech

*Well this song is the story of a man who didn't have luck in this life,
This song is the story of my life,
This song is the story of the Cowman!*

When I was a small boy in my little town, I was an underdog.
When I did bloody tasks in my little farm, I lived like a hog.
I had mud in my shoes, I had mud in my pants,
A little booze to forget...

Chorus:

I'm the Cowman (The cowman) x 2

Now I am a man in this little town, more and more in saloon.
Keeping cows, keeping horses in my little farm, I got no money to lose.
Still have mud in my shoes, still have mud in my pants,
Still got the blues, I need some booze!

Chorus

Guitar Solo

When I'll be a old man in my birth place, I'll be in 'till the end,
With my children, my wife ans all my herd,
We'll never leave our land.
We'll have mud in our shoes, mud in our pants,
No more blues but always booze!

I'm the Cowman