

I WANT TO BE A COWBOY'S SWEETHEART

Patsy Montana - 1935

C

I want to ride old Paint, goin' at a run. I want to

D7 G7

feel the wind in my face. A thousand miles from the city lights,

C

goin a cow-boy's pace. I want to pil-low my head near the

F

sleeping herd while the moon shines down from a-bove. I want to

C A7 D7 G7 C

strum my gui-tar and yodle o-dle eye. Oh that's the life that I love.

CHORUS: C

I want to be a cow-boy's sweetheart. I want to learn to

D7 G7

rope and ride. I want to ride o'er the plain and the desert, out west of the

C

great div-ide. I want to hear the coyotes how-ling as the sun sinks in the

F C A7 D7 G7 C

west. I want to be a cowboy's sweetheart. That's the life I love the best.