

Reverend Horton Heat, Cowboy Love

I wanna go two steppin'',
With a good lookin'' big black buck,
I want him to come and pick me up in his chevrolet pick-up truck,
And when we're on the dance floor his hat will rise high above,
It's inter-racial cowboy homo kind of love.

Tall of course dark and handsome,
A gentlemen in every way,
A true cow poke in every sense of the word,
We really go to work in the hay.

A bronc bustin'' bull ridin'' tiger,
Yet peaceful as a dove,
It's inter-racial cowboy homo kind of love,

I know that us as a couple,
Will cause talk but I wouldn't mind,
Those cowboys will be pea green with envy,
When they see his cute behind.

That's why each night by the campfire,
I thank my lucky stars above,
For inter-racial cowboy homo kind of love.

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Will cause talk but I wouldn't mind,
Those cowboys will be pea green with envy,
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That's why each night by the campfire,
I thank my lucky stars above,
For inter-racial cowboy homo kind of love.
Kind of love,
Kind of love.