

## Like A Cowboy

Randy Montana

When I was six, I had two forty-fives  
Strapped to my hips  
Wanted dead or alive  
And all of the kids thought that I was a good guy at heart  
When I got to high school, not much really changed  
I ran from the cops in my souped-up Mustang  
And all of the girls thought that I was a good guy at heart  
And I'd ride like a thief on the run  
And I'd hide from the things that I'd done  
And I'd fly like the wind to the sunset  
Just like a cowboy should do  
Just like a cowboy should do  
Girl, I will love you the best that I can  
But you need to know that I am what I am  
I'm not a bad guy but I'm not a good guy at heart  
And I'll ride like a thief on the run  
Say goodbye to the things that I've done  
And I'll fly like the wind to the sunset  
Just like a cowboy should do  
Just like a cowboy should do  
Wish I could tell you that I'll always stay  
But I can't help that God made me this way  
I know that there'll come a day  
When I ride like a thief on the run  
Say goodbye to the things that I've done  
And I'll fly like the wind to the sunset  
Just like a cowboy should do