## LITTLE COWBOY

words G. Lucas/R. Runyon

music Lucas/Runyon

I had to shoot my G.I. Joe he was a rank outlaw
Ornory as a rattler but I beat him to the draw
I wore two silver pistils from the five and dime
A denim desperado drifting through the Summertime

Neehigh was my whiskey bazooka was my chew I had no time for women folks and I never Caught the news When I was a little cowboy

I rode with Johnny Yuma Sugarfoot and Shane Paladin and Yancy Maverick and McCain Chester Doc and Mathew Hoss and Little Joe Tell me Mr. Favor where'd Wishbone go

Neehigh was my whiskey bazooka was my chew I had no time for women folks and I never Caught the news When I was a little cowboy

I took a bulletin the arm I took Bullet to the farm You can count on Roy and Trigger Mam please Don't get alarmed Hideos Kimmosabbe sun sinking in the west sometimes I wore a mask sometimes a star upon my Chest

Neehigh was my whiskey bazooka was my chew I had no time for women folks and I never Caught the news When I was a little cowboy

I rode through the Big Valley to the hole in the wall I've hung by tiny root hairs but I never did Fall I was a little different not like all the rest a cowboy's got honor the code of the west

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Let's saddle up our ponies bust Rowdy out of jail we've got to drive those doggies up that old Sedalia trail They're circling the wagons smoke signals say it's so But the dinner bell's ringing so I guess I better Go

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