**Cosmic Cowboy (Michael Murphey)**

**C F**

Merry-go-rounds and burial grounds are all the same to me.

F

G

**G**

C

Horses on posts and kids and ghosts

 **F C**

Are spirits that we ought to set free.

 **F**

Them city slicker pickers got a lot of slicker licks than me.

 **G F G C**

But ridin' the range and acting strange is where I want to be.

**Chorus:**

**C F**

And I just wanna be a cosmic cowboy

**G C**

I just wanna ride and rope and hoot (whooo-hoo)

**C F**

Well I just wanna be a cosmic cowboy

 **G F C**

A super-natural country rockin' galoot

**C F**

Well skinny dippin' and Lone Star sippin' and steel guitar

 **G F C**

Are just as good as Hollywood - And some boogie-woogie bars.

 **F**

I'm gonna buy me a vest and a head out west - My little woman and myself.

 **G**

And when we come to town the people gather around

 **F G C**

 And marvel at that little baby's health.

**(Chorus)**

**C F**

There’s a big raccoon and a harvest moon - Keep rolling through my mind.

 **G**

A home on the range where the antelope play

 **F C**

Is sometimes hard to find.

 **F**

So don't bury me on the lone prairie, I'd rather play there alive.

 **G**

 **BARITONE**

C

F

G

Well, I'm doing my best I keep my thumb in the west

 **F G C**

My little bronco in over-drive.

**(Chorus) 2x repeat to fade**