**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**