

# Cosmic Cowboy (Michael Murphey)

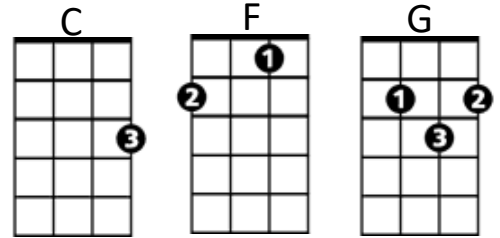
**C** Merry-go-rounds and burial grounds are all the same to me.

**G** Horses on posts and kids and ghosts

**F** Are spirits that we ought to set free.

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

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



## Chorus:

**C** And I just wanna be a cosmic cowboy  
**F**  
**G** I just wanna ride and rope and hoot (whooo-hoo)  
**C**  
**C** Well I just wanna be a cosmic cowboy  
**F**  
**G** A super-natural country rockin' galoot  
**F** **C**

**C** Well skinny dippin' and Lone Star sippin' and steel guitar  
**F**  
**G** Are just as good as Hollywood - And some boogie-woogie bars.  
**F** **C**

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** There's a big raccoon and a harvest moon - Keep rolling through my mind.  
**F**

**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** 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

