

Cowgirls and Cowboys [Lyrics]

[Default Arrangement]

Intro

Verse 1

We were sitting out here in the middle of a cornfield
Wishin 'bout life, and dreamin 'bout Nashville
The narrow path gets steeper still
When you're right in the center of the Father's will
I see clouds comin to clear blue skies
We'll be buckin' hay long into the night
Drop it down into 4wheel drive
Put the pedal to the metal and enjoy the ride

Chorus

Cause we're cowgirls and cowboys
Kickin' up dust till the devils been thrown down
Cowgirls and Cowboys
If you're one for the King let me hear you say **HEY**
Cowgirls and Cowboys
Kickin up dust till our King is in His Hometown
Cowgirls and Cowboys
Cowgirls, Cowboys

Verse 2

Come on now get your boots and your spurs on
Herd em, Don't stop 'til the works done
Seconds seem like a real long time

When the bucking bronc is of the devils kind
Sometimes you've just got to pony up
And buckle down for the long haul
Take up your cross and lay down your life
The brand on your back says bought with a price

Bridge

Even weathered skin is way too thin
To cut through the cold night
But with Your fire inside, we can be braving these long cold hard nights