

Saturday Mornings And The Western Show

By: John Durrill

When I Was Ten In Oklahoma
I Watched The Cowboys On The Screen
I Would Grin And Eat My Popcorn
While They Kept The Town Clean
Laying Their Cards On The Table
Feeding Their Horse In The Stable
Where In The World Did All Those Cowboys Go?

In Those Days When I Rode On My Stick Horse
East, West And Then I Rode North
Just Keeping The Law Behind My Home
In Those Days When I Slept With My Boots On
I Thought That My Whole World Set On
Those Saturday Mornings And The Western Show

When I Grew Up One Inch At The Time
And My Ideas Kinda Changed
I Was Driving On The Highway
Instead Of On The Ranch
I Wanted To Be A Singer
And Then I Could Be A Swinger
Where In The World Did All Those Cowboys Go?

So Now I Sit With My Piano
Singing Almost Through This Song
I Remember Roy And Gene
And It Doesn't Seem That Long
That We Fought Our Fights Together
Slappin' The Old Buckin' Deather
Where In The World Did All Those Cowboys Go