

SAMURAI COWBOY by MERLE ROBINSON

^{Em} Riding high on his horse one day, with the wind in his face.
^{B7} Cricket and his Stetson went to Japan, to ultimately change the pace.
^{Em} He was strong and tough, rode hard, and roped in Montana.
^{B7} You wouldn't know it though, he softened as soon as he donned his yukata.
^{B7} Yippi ki yoy, he's a Samurai Cowboy
^{B7} Yippi ki yoy, he's a Samurai Cowboy
^{Em} The journey took him to Kurizawa, where the love of his life was born.
^{B7} The passion of meat and potatoes was behind him, he was clearly torn.
^{Em} All looking on Cricket cowboyed up, slammed that sushi, down his gullet, was a
mystery.
^{B7} It seems the life he led in Montana and beef, are now history.
↑ ^{Em} When the future gets shorter, you think about the past.
^{B7} You can change, the good times won't last.
^{Am} So get off your horse and eat that rice, don't listen to the naysayers advice.
^{Am} He drank his miso, smiled with glee. Cricket yelled now look at me.
^{B7} Yippi ki yoy, he's a Samurai Cowboy
^{B7} Yippi ki yoy, he's a Samurai Cowboy
^{B7} With a twinkle in his eye he's a Cowboy Samurai.