



### THE COW BOY'S SHIRT TAIL 9

There is one thing people inquire about;  
 They ask why a cow puncher's shirt tail comes out.  
 Most any rough hand that you happen across –  
 If he's skinnin' a beef, if he's shoin' a hoss;  
 If he's ridin' a broncho or flankin' a calf –  
 Well, his shirt tail is out, or at least the last half.

Now workin' wild stock where the brush is right thick,  
 Where the cattle is sudden and cow boys is quick;  
 If you notice a man and a hoss disappear,  
 That is, if you view the event from the rear,  
 The thing that you always will keep on your mind,  
 Is that cow puncher's shirt tail a floppin' behind.

If you've seen some old waddy jest bustin' his neck  
 To escape from some critter that's got on the peck,  
 You've discovered two facts, jest between you and I,  
 That a cow boy can run and a shirt tail can fly.  
 He knowed what he'd get if he happened to fail,  
 So he shore didn't stop to arrange his shirt tail.

Them "Levi P. Strauss" is built small in the seat  
 And a cowpuncher's frame doesn't carry much meat.  
 He can eat a big breakfast and long before night  
 He's so empty and hongry that nothin' fits tight.  
 And besides, he gits rassled and tussled around  
 Till the best behaved shirt tail won't hardly stay down.

Yes, I know it's a fact and beyond any doubt  
 That a cowpuncher's shirt tail will keep comin' out.  
 It's the work that they do and the clothes that they wear,  
 And it's partly perhaps that a cow boy don't care;  
 So I've had to explain to folks, time and again,  
 Their shirt tails come out 'cause they caint keep 'em in.