

Cow Cow Boogie

C6(open)

Out in the west down by Santa Fe
I met a cowboy ridin' the range one day

F6(5th fret)

And as he Joggled along I heard him singin'

C6(open)

The most peculiar cowboy song

G6 (7th Fret)

F6(5th fret)

It was a ditty, he learned in the city

C6(open)

Comma te kye kye ey, Comma tye yippee kye ey

C6(open)

Get along, get hip little doggies
Get along, you better be on your way

F6(5th fret)

Get along, Get hip little doggies

C6(open)

He trucked 'em on down that old fairway

G6 (7th Fret)

F6(5th fret)

Singin' his Cow Cow Boogie in the strangest way

C6(open)

Comma te kye kye ey, Comma tye yippee kye ey

C6(open)

Singin' his cowboy songs was just too much
He's got a knocked out western accent with a Harlem touch

F6(5th fret)

He was raised on loco-weed

C6(open)

That cat was what you call a swinging half breed

G6 (7th Fret)

F6(5th fret)

Singin' his Cow Cow Boggie in the strangest way

C6(open)

Comma te kye kye ey, Comma tye yippee kye ey

C6 (open)			F6 (5th)
C6 (open)	G6 (7th)	F6 (5th)	C6 (open)

