Cowboy/girl Song

A cowboy/girl gets up on his/her horse
And stays there all day long.
He/She rides across the prairies
And he/she sings a lonesome song.
He's/She's good at roping cattle
With a lasso in his/her hand,
With boots and spurs and chaps
And hat he/she rides across the land.

'Cos he's/she's the roughest, toughest cowboy/girl, yeah,
The roughest, toughest cowboy/girl, yeah,
The roughest, toughest cowboy/girl, yeah
And the best dressed in the West.