

The Wrong Way Round Cowboy

Clever was something he ain't

He woke up at noon brushed his hair with a broom

And cleaned his teeth with black paint

And he rolled into town, the wrong way round

The strangest sight you have seen,

He rode straight through them red traffic lights

And stopped...just as they turned green

*Singing*

WHOOPIE TI I O WHOOPIE TI I A

WHOOPIE TI I WHOOPIE TI O

WHOOPIE TI I O WHOOPIE TI I A

WHOOPIE TI I WHOOPIE TI O

Now Wrong Round dun fight

“Quick draw Mc Graw from Kazoo”

They rolled on the ground and a crowd gathered round

The way a crowd always do

Then they stood back to back and slowly walked

Their six guns loaded with lead

Well Wrong Way turned, he was first to draw

He fired... and shot himself dead

*Singing*

WHOOPIE TI I O WHOOPIE TI I A

WHOOPIE TI I WHOOPIE TI O

WHOOPIE TI I O WHOOPIE TI I A

WHOOPIE TI I WHOOPIE TI O