



# **BELLAMY BROTHERS GET INTO REGGAE COWBOY**

I was walking down Broadway  
New York, New York  
Tony Llama boots and a Stetson hat  
Proud to be a country boy  
Just then a messenger called me  
Rasta man on the road  
He said "You gotta get the rhythm of the islands  
Help me carry my load"

[Chorus]

You've got to get into reggae cowboy  
Shuffle them boots on the street  
Get into reggae cowboy  
Feel that reggae beat  
Hey hey hey hey

His message hit me like a brick man  
First I laughed, then I cried  
Somewhere between Jamaica and Nashville  
I realized I'd live my life  
These days I sit in my garden  
Soften frames on a steel guitar  
Beautiful rhythms on the tradewinds  
Blowing in to a Florida farm

They tell me get into reggae cowboy  
Shuffle them boots on the street  
Get into reggae cowboy  
Feel that reggae beat  
Hey hey hey hey

You've got to get into reggae cowboy  
Get into reggae cowboy,  
Get into reggae cowboy,  
Get into reggae cowboy

**Association Varoise de Danse Country**