

## Cowboy Standard Time

Words and Music by Bill Barwick  
© 2006, *Barwick's Voice & Music, BMI*  
CD: *Cowboy Bill & Other Stories, 2006*

**1.**

It's dark and it's cold, and he don't need to be told  
It's time for him to get-up and get goin'  
'Cause there's stock yet to move and there's work yet to do  
And make-up for the daylight that they're burnin'

**CHORUS:**

Cowboy standard time is what he lives on  
He don't need a watch,  
To know the time of day  
Cowboy standard time is what he lives on  
He don't know another life  
And he don't know another way

**2.**

There were stars overhead when he crawled-off to bed  
Let the younger men sit around the fire  
When it's too dark to read, then it's too dark to see  
And a seasoned hand'll know when to retire

**CHORUS**

**3.**

Livin' way out there, the cattle, they don't care  
The time of day or even where they're goin'  
A man'll sometimes find, the kind of peace of mind  
He only knows in the life he's chosen

**CHORUS**