

# What Am I Doing Here

[Michael Martin Murphey](#)

Starin' at the south end of north bound cattle  
Slavin' in the saddle all day  
You've got to be some kind of natural born fool  
To want to live your life this way Well it can't be the cooking, it sure ain't the money  
The devil made the horse that I ride  
The days are too long and the nights are too short  
And the boss ain't never satisfied So what am I doing here Lord? What am I doing here?  
There's got to be something better up there  
So what am I doing here? Sometimes I wonder in the lightning and the thunder  
If a cowboy's even got a prayer  
And why'd you have to make it so hard down here  
When things are so much better up there  
Now the Lord called His angels all around the throne  
Said, "Boys I must be wastin' my time  
'Cause I thought I gave the cowboy a pretty good life  
Now he's complaining 'til the day he dies"

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>