

Mp3 The Naked Cowboy - What The Naked Cowboy Wants To Hear

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Very cool traditional and modern country music with touches of hip hop, humor and explicit lyrics from time to time. 13 MP3 Songs COUNTRY: Honky Tonk, COUNTRY: Traditional Country Details: I'm actively meeting every member of the human race as you read this, in other words, 'God' in infinite disguise. The Naked Cowboy On Broadway by Ronald Sklar Robert Burck, aka The Naked Cowboy, stands at the crossroads of the world, a prism strumming a guitar. Through the millions of people who curiously walk by him, marvel at him, laugh at him, laugh with him, narrow their eyebrows at him, pose with him (he claims to hold about twenty babies a day) and/or call him a fag, he finds his personal inner peace. Hes the worst dream in your dream journal: hey, I dreamt that I was standing in the middle of Times Square in only my underwear, playing a guitar. Burck, however, is in a waking state. In fact, he couldnt be more awake, more alive. During the daylight hours, hes doing the flickering and the reflecting long before those famous lights come on at night. He says, Im literally going out of my way to do what nobody else is doing for no reason at all with no purpose. How far can I get doing absolutely nothing? Pretty damn far, apparently. Through the law of easement, The Naked Cowboy has become a Times Square fixture, making personal appearances in the photo albums of millions of tourists from the four corners of this lonesome rodeo we call a planet. His refusal to go away has lead him to an upcoming underwear line at Walmart, a proposed reality show, a recording contract, national commercials and countless TV and radio appearances. In addition, he performs at Mardi Gras in New Orleans and during Biker Week in Daytona Beach. And lest anyone forget, he collects business cards from everybody hes ever met in his entire life, and sends handwritten updates on his career on a regular basis. His fifteen minutes of fame are being stretched further than his hamstrings. His goals dont stop there. He says, Financially, I want to be the most celebrated philanthropist of all time. Physically, the best-built man in the entire world. And the most celebrated entertainer of all time. Im going to extend the boundary of what anybody ever conceived possible in every single realm. People will say, That guy had no limit. Mind you, hes not really naked and not really a cowboy. He hails from outside Cincinnati, but sounds like a good-ol' boy from the hills of

Georgia, with the mind of a deep thinker and the body of a long-distance runner (he participates regularly in New York City marathons). His delivery, though, is less of a jaded Manhattan transplant and more of a Sunday-morning-TV preacher, very confident and articulate, determined to give a message. The entire world knows who I am, he says. There is no escaping that every single person knows me. Period. I am going to be a symbol of this age. This is a commercial age. But theyre seeing a guy out there giving complete humility of heart, you know, the crazy guy in New York City kind of thing. His positive self-image may not match the perception of many onlookers, who well, dont know what to make of this image, positive or otherwise. Im amazed at how many people think I come out of the subway system, he says, and they think, wow, he doesnt stink. Like Im some kind of homeless guy who just happens to be organizing this year after year after year. On the contrary, Burck is out there daily, stuffing the tips that make his living into his boots. He drives his SUV into the city from Secaucus, New Jersey, where he stays in a fifty-dollar-a-night motel. He changes out of his clothes in a parking garage, and takes the short walk to 45th and Broadway in his unmentionables. In New York, barely anyone notices (emphasis on the barely). He says, When I go out there, and Im playing, and I truly block it all out, Im not looking for anything, Im just doing it. Im really just focusing on playing the songs to the best of my ability, and looking up into the sky and taking my focus away from the objective world. The crowd lines up, theyre everywhere, theyre attacking from every direction. When I want their attention, I dont have it. To the degree that I dont care, I take all the attention. Like a monk, its action-less action. [Monks] have literally become one with what they are doing. His beginnings were not particularly humble, but unlikely. He was born and raised in the village of Green Hills, Ohio, his father being the famous genealogist Ken Burck. My dad is German, and all about organization. Hes a genealogist and mayor of the town. It was painful then [to be raised by such an organized, ambitious person], but as an adult, Im all organized. Everything is perfect. I dont screw around. I was a little bit chunky in fifth and sixth grade, he recalls. One day, I went running and I sweat. I came home and said, hey, ma, look, I sweat! I felt like an adult. So I started running every day. Before long, I lost ten pounds. Mom said, dont lose any more, and thats all I needed to hear to go anorexic and go to a shrink for years. But it was all about getting a result. It was the whole control issue. I had to be the center of attention. My parents got divorced when I was a little kid. It was that whole, I want my mom and dad to be together kind of nonsense. There was always an incredible amount of force behind what I was doing, but no direction. Anthony Robbins turned it all around for me. Robbins,

the positive-thinking guru, and his books came into Burcks life just after a healthy bout with juvenile delinquency. Robbins program of self-empowerment went to Burcks well-sculptured head, as he pursued a living as a stripper and a model, eventually posing for Playgirl (trying to be somebody, he explains). He says, I became quickly aware because [Robbins] makes you aware, that the life you are living is the life you are creating. I had been a punk with no direction. Anything that caught my fancy, I was doing it. And I was doing it full force. [Before Robbins,] I was caught up with everything but I had no sense of direction. Picking up Robbins books inspired him to learn from other philosophical cowboys. I went from Robbins to [Ralph Waldo] Emerson and [Friedrich] Nietzsche, he says. My grandparents always called me Mr. Grandiose. He reflects, When I first started as The Naked Cowboy, I was looking for a vehicle. It was all egocentric. Its impossible to be embodied and not be egocentric. Youre a vehicle for whatever youre trying to communicate. At first, I just wanted the fame, the car and all that goes with it. There is a different quality behind it now. But even if I want to be totally spiritual and holistic, there is still desire. But whats the difference? Both are a vehicle of power to say, Im everything. Emerson says: Life is a search for power. But what is power? For me, it is just the ability to be with everyone at once. To be completely at peace in the world. This goal is a challenge to say the least, when youre both naked and a cowboy and playing for people on vacation or on their lunch break. He thinks of his typical day at the office: Smackin my ass, pullin my hair. Somebody yelling, you fag. Its high intensity. Its the opposite of living in a cave. When asked how he comes down from that, he responds, I leave. He sums it up thusly, And what did I do: I just did one simple thing. I obeyed my own instincts. I did not get attached to anyone or anything. Jesus, Buddah, all of them, they all said the exact same thing: that you are that force, that you are identical with the Father, that you are one with God. Thats it. And as you separate yourself, the whole world can come and go [but] I am God. [Im] looking at the world without judgment, and letting all come and go without bringing any judgment. I become a window for them to look at themselves. Whether its a man shaking my hand and saying, Youre a wonderful man. I really respect what you do, or a drunk that says, You dont belong in this town, you loser, Im just watching them report themselves back to themselves. And Robert Burck as The Naked Cowboy continues to report for duty, at the very center of that blinking yet unblinking intersection. Im contributing value at all times, he says. I work all day and give it everything I got.

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