

Counting Crows "Cowboys"

Visit "[Cowboys](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Cowboys on the road tonight
Crying in their sleep
If I was a hungry man
With a gun in my hand
And some promises to keep

Wanted to change the world
Watch as easy as murder
It's all headlights
And vapor trails
And circle K killers

And I know I could look
At anyone but you now
I could fall
Into the eyes of anyone
But you now, now, now, now
So come on, come on, come on
Oh, come on through now
Come on, come on, come on now
Come on through now

This is a list
Of what I should have been
But I'm not
This is a list of the things
That I should have seen
But I'm not seeing
Look in your eyes
As these fingertips
Slip on your neck
And make you shiver
I am just turning away
From where
I should have been
Because I am not anything
Oh, anything
Oh

The president
Is in bed tonight
But he can't

Catch his sleep
Cause all the cowboys
On the radio are killers
And I am gonna leave
Fuel of you
Cause you never
Make her feel
Like anything
She said I want him
To feel a thing
But I can feel
I can't feel

I know I could look
At anyone but you now
I could fall
Into the arms of anyone
But you now, now, now, now
So come on, come on, come on
Come on oh come on through now
Come on, come on, come on
Oh come on through now

This is a list
Of what I should have been
But I'm not
This is a list of the things
That I should have seen
But I'm not seeing
Look in your eyes
As these fingers on slip
In your dress
And make you shiver
I am just turning away
From what I shouldn't see
Because I am not anything
Oh, anything
Oh

Everyone's
Is in bed tonight,
But nobody can sleep
Cause all the satellites
Are watching
Through our windows

She says
She doesn't love me
Like-but she's acting
But it's just
If she isn't talking

Mr. Lincoln's head
Is bleeding
On a front row
While she's speaking

I said
Come all you cowboys
All you
Blue-eyed baby boys
Oh, come on all you
Dashing gentlemen
Of summer

I'll wait for you
And Saturday's a memory
And Sunday
Comes to gather me
Into the arms of God
And welcome me
Cause I believe
I believe

And I know
I could look
At anyone but you now
I could fall
Into the eyes of anyone
But you now, now, now, now
So come on, come on, come on
Oh come on through now
Come on, come on, come on
Oh, come on through now

This is a list
Of what I should have been
But I'm not
This is a list of the things
That I should have seen
But I'm not seeing
You look in me
And so please
Won't you look at me
Cause I am not seeing you
Look at me
I want to make you
Look at me
Or I am not anything
Oh, anything
No, no
No, no

Visit [Counting Crows](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.