David Crosby & Graham Nash "Cowboy Of Dreams"

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Saw a sign on the highway, I was driving along Way home on a hilltop is where I belong I took a look at the hole where my head used to be And I'll sing you a song that descended on me

The way I live
Determines the way my people survive
Yes the way I live
Determines the way my people survive

So I went to the country to look up a friend 'Cause I heard that the house and the barn had a blend I took a look at the hole where the bird used to be And I'll sing him a song because he sang one for me

The way I live
Determines the way my people survive
Yes the way I live
Determines the way my people survive

And the names of the cowboys will all blow away Like the dust off the desert on a hot windy day I've tried so hard to tell you in so many ways That I'm scared of the heartache and scenes with the cowboy of dreams

And the names of the cowboys will all blow away Like the dust off the desert on a hot windy day I've tried so hard to tell you in so many ways That I'm scared of the heartache and scenes with the cowboy of dreams

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