

Flatlanders

"Indian Cowboy"

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If you ever go out to the circus
Where the Wallendas walk on the wire
I'll tell you a tale to remember
When the white horses leap rings of fire

It was a cold night in Oklahoma
The show was about to begin
The animals they were all restless
When the star horse broke from her pen

Now she was a mare of high spirit
Like a whore on a Saturday night
Just kickin' and buckin' past the men that were brushin'
The elephants lyin' on their sides
Now close to the tent sat a lantern
That was dangerously close to the hay
That mare headed straight for that lantern
That some fool had left there by mistake

Then up comes an Indian Cowboy
And his lasso whirles throught the air
In the full dead middle of danger
He ropes that runaway mare

Now the elephants raised up their trumpets
And one of them broke from her chain
Stampeded that Indian Cowboy
Who had just saved the big top from flames

So if you ever go out to the circus
Where the Wallendas walk on the wire
Just remember that Indian Cowboy
When the white horses leap rings of fire

Remember that Indian Cowboy
When the white horses leap rings of fire

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