

Flesh For Lulu **"Dream On Cowboy"**

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Well, the wind is howling through my soul
As we take the spiral train down
Descend once again
Into the murky depths below

Well, I've fallen into this water world
Drawn by troubles untold
A finger breaks into the world outside
Draws back again to curl up and sigh

Dream on cowboy, it's a dream
A whole lotta love and a whole lotta hate
All messed up just ready to break
Dream on cowboy, yeah, dream

Well, I didn't have no alibi
Can't you hear the angels weep as I cry?
A whole lotta love and a whole lotta hate

All messed up just ready to break

Can't you hear the angels weep?
Can't you hear the angels weep?
There's a whole lotta work to be done
And you won't find rest under the sun
So dream on, dream on, cowboy

We go far away from another world
The lonesome prairie trail
Another smoking gun on the floor
Me curled up, wounded once more

God knows no fashion, fashion is no God
So dream on cowboy of the open plain
Dream on cowboy all through the rain
Dream on cowboy, dream on cowboy
She's a rockabilly gurl

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