

Amateur Transplants

"King Of The Cowboys"

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I used to watch you
When I was little
The games I played
I learned from you
I kept dreaming
You kept playing
When I woke you were 62

Say goodbye to the
King of the Cowboys
First and last of a
Dying breed
Say goodbye to the
King of the Cowboys
Chained to a life
He doesn't lead

You told the truth
You were always ready
Whether with your gun
Or with your hand
It was lies
But I never knew it
You taught me how to
Act like a man

Say goodbye to the
King of the Cowboys
First and last of a
Dying breed
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