

Portishead "Cowboys"

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Did you sweep us far from your feet?
Reset in stone this stark belief
Salted eyes and a sordid dye
Too many years

But don't despair
This day will be the damnedest day
Oh, if you take these things from me

Did you feed us tales of deceit?
Conceal the tongues who need to speak
Subtle lies and a soiled coin, the truth is sold

The deal is done

But don't despair
This day will be the damnedest day
Oh, if you take these things from me

Undefined, no signs of regret
Your swollen pride assumes respect
Talons fly as a last disguise
But no return, the time has come

So don't despair
This day will be the damnedest day
Oh, if you take these things from me
Oh, if you take these things from me

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