

Sugarcubes "Cowboy"

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Cowboy, cowboy, in the big town

I'm a cowboy in the big town, I'm looking for my pony
A mans best friend is his pony
I'm, I'm a cowboy, I'm cowboy

I need my pony, I lost my pony in the big town
I'm a cowboy in the big city looking for my pony
I'm a cowboy, I'm a cowboy, I'm a cowboy

I'm not alone, not lonely, not alone, not lonely
I'm a cowboy, I'm stuck like a cowboy in the big city

And he affects me, the odour of his skin, oh
It works in my head, I wanna eat him, I wanna be in him

I'm a cowboy smelt like I sat in, in a tine-mine
My nose is struck in the back, my back is struck
But who knows I am, I am a cowboy, cowboy

On the second floor, on a brass bed in a big city
I found my pony but I paid a prize
I got a silver-bullet through my heart

I'm a were-cowboy, I am a were-cowboy, a were, were-
cowboy
A were-cowboy, were-cowboy, were-cowboy
I am a were-cowboy, cowboy

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