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Lyndsay Diaries, The "Cowboy"

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Darlin' I've got some sad news today. So sit down and brace yourself. 'Cause I'm not enjoying life out here. In this cowboy life, in this cowboy town.

Darlin' you're the only thing that I've got goin' here.
But other than that, I'm barren to the core.
I got whiskey in my blood that needs to be purgedThat needs to be purged.
So send word to my mom and dad.
That I'm heading out west.
To dream with the seagulls,
and lay with my thrift store clothes.
'Cause this pale skin, it needs a tan.
And I just don't want to be a cowboy anymore.

So I'll follow the smoke to the coast.
And just sit in traffic for hours.
I'll just sit with my thoughts.
I think that I could watch the waves all day.

So darlin' follow me out there. We'll make a new life. We'll make a new life.

We'll send word to our parents.
That we're heading out west.
To dream with the seagulls,
and lay with our thirft store clothes.
'Cause our pale skin, it needs a tan.
I just don't want to be a cowboy anymore.

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