

# Cowboys

## Portishead

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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