

Flying Cowboys (Live Acoustic Version)

[Rickie Lee Jones](#)

Down there by the river is a man
Whose horn is twisted into shapes
Unknown to the wicked and the wise
And he bears the look of an animal
Who's seen things no animal
Should ever see
He has been driven beyond all towns
And all systems
Until now though it is long past too far
He keeps going
Because it's a desert
Because it's a desert
We come to the river
We'll walk away from all this now
We come to the water
We'll walk away from all this now
She first saw him he was standing in the doorway
Illuminated from behind by a light
Though imaginary
Posses
Chased them to these distant adobes
Standing on the cliffs today
I thought I saw you below
Walking by the river
My shadow growing smaller
It's a desert because
Because it's a desert
They'll be asking us about it forever
I guess
We come to the river
We'll walk away from all this now
Come to the water
We'll walk away from all this now
Long coats on the prairie
Lying in the dust
Who can I turn to?
Who can I trust?
Were you walking on the water?
Playing in the sun?
But the world is turning faster
Than it did when I was young
When I was young
Oh, when I was young
I was a wild, wild one
When I was young

Songwriters

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