

# Drugstore Cowboy

## Echo Orbiter

You know, I met Willem De Kooning previously; before he was this big time abstract expressionist. He was still painting houses for a living for chrissakes. He was quite the well spoken intellectual type; that much I could tell just by the way he held himself and by the way he walked. I like to consider myself an scholar of sorts. My friends and I were well known drugstore cowboys in the neighborhood; the best as a matter of fact. Not a dame or doll that we couldnâ€™t pull. Willem approached me, standing tall as he does, hoping that I could help him locate a specific speakeasy; where he intended to meet with an artist, connoisseur, and art critic called John Graham. Iâ€™m telling ya, you wouldâ€™ve liked this guy. Heâ€™s a lot like you. He paints women and things in odd shapes colors; much like you. You should take the time to seek him out Pablo, to see if you can show with him.

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Lyrics submitted by Cab.

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