Great Wide Open World

Cowboy Mouth

Call her "Kathy,"
Call her "someone's wife"
She's got two beautiful kids
In the middle of a good life...
Say the world she loved come crashin' down
She whispered up at the sky as she lay on the groundTiny people, with tiny problems
On a tiny planet in a Great Wide Open...
Tiny people, with tiny problems
On a tiny planet in a Great Wide Open WorldCall him "Eddie,"
Call him "someone's friend"
He has his common sense,
But no sense of direction...
Say he's reached himself a halfway point
He stops a moment to think and then he lights up a jointTiny people, with tiny problems
On a tiny planet in a Great Wide Open...
Tiny people, with tiny problems
On a tiny planet in a Great Wide Open WorldUp above you when you're feelin' blue...
Do the stars in the heavens look confused to you?
If you're going to a desert night,
It can make you feel alive... Alive...Call it "livin'"
Call it "in and out"...
Let's say it's takin' a breath,
And maybe havin' just a few doubts...
Havin' questions... Havin' answers, too...
Don't matter nearly as much as havin' someone to love...(Vocal interlude)Tiny people, with tiny problems
On a tiny planet in a Great Wide Open...
Tiny people, with tiny problems
On a tiny planet in a Great Wide Open World.....In a Great Wide Open World...

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