My Heroes Have Always Been Cowboys

Phosphorescent

I grew up a-dreamin' of bein' a cowboy
And Lovin' the cowboy ways
Pursuin' the life of my high-ridin' heroes
I burned up my childhood days
I learned of all the rules of the modern-day drifter
Don't you hold on to nothin' too long
Just take what you need from the ladies, then leave them
With the words of a sad country songMy heroes have always been cowboys

And they still are, it seems Sadly, in search of, but one step in back of

Themselves and their slow-movin' dreamsCowboys are special with their own brand of misery

From being alone too long

You could die from the cold in the arms of a nightman Knowin' well that your best days are gone Pickin' up hookers instead of my pen I let the words of my years fade away

Old worn-out saddles, and 'old worn-out memories With no one and no place to stayMy heroes have always been cowboys

And they still are, it seems

Sadly, in search of, but one step in back of
Themselves and their slow-movin' dreamsSadly, in search of, but one step in back of
Themselves and their slow-movin' dreams

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