Cowboy Star (Edit)

Ambrosia

Of man's progress I don't give a hoot
And man's estrangements of nature's arrangements
Has given cause for my heartbreak to bootThe simple life, though filled with strife
And struggle with the land
Still remained its simple self
And that I understandSo city smog and dog eat dog
For some may hold sublime
Well as for me if I had my way
I'd had lived some other timePraise the prairie
And pass the cake
I'd like to eat it too
But being born now was my mistake
I've passed the buckarooI'd say
You're right
No chance, why fight?
Why be a cowboy star?(But) hump back Brahmas
Lovely cow mamas
Saw dust floor saloons
Dance hall queens romanced in my dreams
So why pop my balloon?No chance
Why fight?
Still in my own right
I'd be a cowboy starDreams of my life
Are so carried away
If just in my dreams
I could be for one day
Just for one dayLost in my dreams
I'll be riding away
Like a cowboy starStage set: sundown
In my last showdown I'll be

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