

# Livin' in the Country

## Cowboy

The money would be pretty good  
If a quart of milk were still a dollar  
Or even if a quart of milk were still a quart  
And the hours, well, I don't mind  
How they creep on by like an old love of mine  
It's the years that simply disappear that are doing me in  
Guess I married too young,  
Yeah, nineteen was just too young,  
But sometimes you meet someone  
And your guts just burn  
It's not that I don't love him anymore  
It's just that when I hear him  
Coming through that front door  
My heart doesn't race like it did once before  
But I've got a horse out in the country  
I get to see him every second Sunday  
He comes when I call him,  
Yeah, he knows his name  
One day I'll saddle up  
And the two of us will ride away  
This weather I could almost stand  
If the sun would shine a little brighter  
Or even if the sun would shine at all  
But lately it just seems to me  
That this life has lost its mystery  
And these cold fall mornings seem to bite  
Just a little bit harder  
And all my friends have settled down  
Become their mothers and their fathers  
Without a sound  
Except for Cathy,  
She bought a one-way subway ticket  
And left us all behind  
But I've got a horse out in the country  
I get to see him every second Sunday  
He comes when I call him,  
Yeah, he knows his name  
One day I'll saddle up  
And the two of us will ride away  
This town wouldn't be so bad  
If a girl could trust her instincts  
Or even if a girl could trust a boy

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