

Cowboy Joe

Hannah Lou Clark

I've been waiting for something to happen
Something of seismic proportion
When you look in my direction
Angels appear in the ceiling
But he's in clouds
And I hope that in the morning, I can kick the habit
Get out of town and shoot straight, speak the truthCHORUS
Take lead of the dogs, take lead of my heart
I feel comfort when I think of you
Staring up at the ceiling, the hands of God
I've been waiting for something to happen
Riding my bike like a cowboy
Everyone says that I'm an outlaw
Ride through the crowds,
Right out of town, shoot straight and speak the truthCHORUS
Take lead of the dogs, take lead of my heart
I feel comfort when I think of you
Staring up at the ceiling, the hands of God
La la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la
When the road out of town, I'll be feelin'
Shoot straight and speak the truthCHORUS
Take lead of the dogs, take lead of my heart
I feel comfort when I think of you
Staring up at the ceiling, the hands of God
Shoot straight and say my name!
Take hold of the game, take hold of the game and
I feel comfort when I think of you
Your hand on my heart (X3)
Ahhhhhhhhhhh

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