

Lavender Cowgirl

Thea Gilmore

I've got these watches, one for each time zone
How does it feel, Remy says, to be on your own?
Sharing this floor with a dog and a ringing telephone Well I'm bigger than you at nearly six feet tall
I must always be out when the company calls
But see this rusty spade gonna dig a grave inside us all See, it's cold, cold, cold, cold, cold, it's
Cold, cold, cold, cold, it's
Cold, cold, cold, cold, it's
Cold for a lavender cowgirl We're all the dissidents in this asylum
I've got numbers, but no one to dial 'em
Here's me squeaking and doing my crocodile run And I'm a postcard of everything that I've seen
Just a shadow of hot air and steam
But I wouldn't touch me, got no idea where I've been And it's cold, cold, cold, cold, cold, it's
Cold, cold, cold, cold, it's
Cold, cold, cold, cold, it's
Cold for a lavender cowgirl I want imagination
You say we all sound the same
Well that's put us in our place
But you're still caught in the rain
With a lavender cowgirl We're in and out on it's in a costume night
I'm sick and tired of being polite
I can't keep time but I keep looking for a fight That's why I've got these watches, one for each time zone
How does it feel, he says, to be on your own?
Sharing this floor with a dog and a ringing telephone
A dog and a ringing telephone
A dog and a ringing telephone

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>