Cowboy Romance

Natalie Merchant

It's a Saturday afternoon romance
Between a cowboy and a fool and a fool
A drunken meet up
In a crude saloon
A poor rocky mountain town
He's a scoundrel and she's no pearl
And together they are two lovers cruel
Got her balanced on his knee
He knows exactly what to say
"You ain't been born till you get out of town
And honey you might come with me
You might come with me"
If you do, if you do, if you do, and if you do
Spare the innocent ones
I'll take you with me
And together we will be drifters free
Got her tangled in his arm
She's a lusting, trusting fool
No man born can rule me that I've sworn
But stranger if you do
I'll belong to you
If you do, if you do, if you do, and if you do
Would you spare the innocent ones
Would you take me with you?
Can you love the land and love me too?
As he grows sober
Sees his love anew
In morning light so true
He gets on the move
On the move

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