Cowboy

The Sugarcubes

Cowboy, cowboy, in the big town

I?m a cowboy in the big town
I?m looking for my pony
A mans best friend is his pony
Aaah!
I?m a cowboy
Aaah, cowboy!

I need my pony
I lost my pony
In the big town
I?m a cowboy in the big city
Looking for my pony
I?m a cowboy x3

I?m not alone
Not lonely
Not alone
Not lonely
I?m a cowboy
I?m stuck like
A cowboy
In the big city

BjÃ¶rk
And he affects me
The odour of his skin, oh
It works in my head
I wanna eat him
I wanna be in him

Einar
I?m a cowboy
Smelt like I sat in
In a tine-mine
Nose is struck
In the back
My back is struck
But who knows I am

I am a
Cowboy!
Cowboy!

On the second floor
On a brass bed
In a big city
I found my pony
But I paid a prize
I got a silver-bullet
Through my heart
I?m a were-cowboy
I am a were-cowboy
A weeere
Weeere-cowboy

A were-cowboy
Were-cowboy
Weeere-cowboy
I am a were-cowboy
Cowboy!

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written by Gudmundsdottir, Bjï¿½rk / Benediktsson, Einar / Olafsson, Bragi / Baldursson, Sigtryggur / Jonsson, Thor Eldon
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