

Dream On Cowboy

Flesh for Lulu

Well, the wind is howling through my soul
As we take the spiral train down
Descend once again
Into the murky depths below Well, I've fallen into this water world
Drawn by troubles untold
A finger breaks into the world outside
Draws back again to curl up and sigh Dream on cowboy, it's a dream
A whole lotta love and a whole lotta hate
All messed up just ready to break
Dream on cowboy, yeah, dream Well, I didn't have no alibi
Can't you hear the angels weep as I cry?
A whole lotta love and a whole lotta hate
All messed up just ready to break Can't you hear the angels weep?
Can't you hear the angels weep?
There's a whole lotta work to be done
And you won't find rest under the sun
So dream on, dream on, cowboy We go far away from another world
The lonesome prairie trail
Another smoking gun on the floor
Me curled up, wounded once more God knows no fashion, fashion is no God
So dream on cowboy of the open plain
Dream on cowboy all through the rain
Dream on cowboy, dream on cowboy
She's a rockabilly girl

Songwriters

BARKER, ROCCO/MARSH, NICK/MILLS, KEVIN/MITCHELL, JAMES
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