

Flying Cowboys (Live Acoustic)

[Rickie Lee Jones](#)

Down there by the river is a man
Whose born is twisted into shapes
Unknown to the wicked and the wise
And he bears the look of an animal
Who's seen things no animal should ever see
He has been driven beyond all towns
And all the systems until now though it is
Long past too far he keeps going Because it's a desert
Because it's a desert We come to the river
We'll walk away from all this now
We come to the water
We'll walk away from all this now She first saw him he was standing in the doorway
Illuminated from behind by a light
Though imaginary posses chased them
To these distant adobes
Standing on the cliffs today
I thought I saw you below
My shadow growing smaller It's a desert because
Because it's a desert
They'll be asking me about you forever
I guess We come to the river
We'll walk away from all this now
We come to the water
We'll walk away from all this now Long coats on the prairie
Lying in the dust
Who can I turn to ?
Who can I trust ?
Were you walking on the water ?
Playing in the sun ?
But the world is turning faster
Than it did when I was young When I was young
When I was young Oh, when I was young I was a wild, wild one

Songwriters

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