

Cowboys

Portishead, Nick Ingman & Orchestra

Did you sweep us far from your feet
Reset in stone this stark belief
Salted eyes and a soiled dye

Too many years But don't despair, this day will be their damnedest day

Ooh, if you take these things from me

Did you feed us tales of deceit

Conceal the tongues who need to speak

Subtle lies and a soiled queen

The truth is sold, the deal is done

But don't despair, this day will be their damnedest day

Ooh, if you take these things from me

Undefied, no signs of regret

Your swollen pride assumes respect

Talons fly as a last disguise

But no return, the time has come

So don't despair, this day will be their damnedest day

Ooh, if you take these things from me

Ooh, if you take these things from me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>