

Cowboy of Dreams

Crosby & Nash

Saw a sing on the highway
I was driving along, way home
On a hilltop is where I belong
I took a look at the hole
Where my head used to be
And I'll sing you a song
That descended on me[Chorus]
The way I live
Determines the way
My people survive
Yes the way I live
Determines the way
My people survive
So I went to the country
To look up a friend
Cause I heard that the house
And the barn had a blend
I took a look at the hole
Where the bird used to be
And I'll sing him a song
Because he sang one for me[Chorus]And the names of the cowboys
Will all blow away
Like the dust off the desert
On a hot windy day
I've tried so hard to tell you
In so many ways
That I'm scared of the heartache and scenes
With the cowboy of dreams

Songwriters

NASHPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>