

# Looking For My Own Lone Ranger

Deacon Blue

I'm looking for my own lone ranger  
Don't want to follow yours anymore  
Don't want to be the lonely Tonto in the picture  
Staring out across horizons like before

You've got to have your own lone ranger  
Somebody riding out just for you  
Cause the nights grow long and I'm not that strong  
And I'm just too...

Miles away it was miles away  
I last heard your voice out on the breeze  
Now coyotes bark and the sky's so dark  
And I need somebody rescuin' me

Somebody like my own lone ranger  
To come riding out of nowhere just for me  
Someone to take the reins and circle all the wagons  
And start the fire for our cowboy jamboree

You've got to have your own lone ranger  
Somebody watching out just for you  
Till the stars go in and I can breathe again  
And I can ride out on my own