

# I Want A Pair Of Cowboy Boots

Jens Lekman

You were in my dream last night  
Like every night since 2 years ago  
I think my dream is trying to tell me something  
And I say tell me something I don't already know

Just buy me a drink  
So I can refuse  
To raise my glass to these sad  
And worn out midnight shoes  
In my next dream  
I want a pair of cowboy boots  
The kind that walks  
The straightest and the most narrow route

Anywhere but back to you

Here we are down the same old street  
Here we are with nothing to say  
My little hand trying to make it into yours  
But you put it in your pocket and look away  
I keep my eyes on the sidewalk  
For something flippable like a dime  
I want to know how you forgive someone  
Someone you've forgiven so many times

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