

Cowboy

Michael Sembello

Just a cow, just a cow, just a cowboy from the good
Just a cowboy from the good side

Drinking whiskey and talking loud
Rough neck riders they were shooting up the town
A tall dark stranger hemade a stand
Grabbed his gun and took the law into his hand

Eyes on fire he rose slowly from his chair
Walked outsid adn weighed the danger in the air
Seven bullets had the names of seven men
When the smoke cleared he's the only one to stand

Just a cowboy from the good side
On a page that they left out of history
Just a coyboy from good side
And noone knew his name

He was the hero then it all went black
Out of nowhere someone shot him in the back
But on windy nights when the cactus blooms
You'll see his silhouette against the moon

Just a cowboy from the good side
On a page that they left out of history
Just a cowboy from good side
But noone knew his name

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Pn a page that they left out of history
Just a cowboy from good side
But noone knew his name

He was a cowboy of yesterday
Torn from the tales of an age

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