

He was so strong, he was so bold  
when they made him, they broke the mold  
if he heads this way, when the moon is slow  
Come over and pray...  
they'll turn the buffalo  
they'll turn the buffalo

There's a need to sleep  
in the shag of his stomach  
slide around his eye  
with your love in tow  
if he heads this way  
don't you say hello  
Get out of the way  
they'll turn the buffalo  
they'll turn the buffalo

Our town  
our town  
do love a stampede  
Stampede by my old jacket in the park  
Someday I'll pick it up  
look for the label and whisper

Tilt  
ain't got no no no  
Tilt  
got none at all  
Tilt  
ain't got no no no

A mother waits  
as still as the moon light  
Standing in long grass  
with her cold cold nose  
What she feels so deep  
she will never show  
Baby don't you weep  
they'll turn the buffalo  
they'll turn the buffalo

Our town  
our town  
do love a stampede  
Stampede by my old jacket in the park  
Someday I'll pick it up  
look for the maker and whisper

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