Cowboy

Randy Newman

Cold gray buildings where a hill should be
Steel and concrete closin' in on me
City faces haunt the places I roam alone

Cowboy, cowboy, can't run, can't hide
Too late to fight now, too tired to try

Wind, once blew free
Now scatters dust to the sky

Cowboy, cowboy, can't run, can't hide
Too late to fight now, too tired to try