

Cowboy

Allison Ponthier

It took New York to make me a cowboy
Now everybody knows
Even if I change my clothes
Familiar, but strange, like an android
From every gapin' hole
A new garden fully grows from me

Wasn't ready, I wasn't ready
I had a foot in my mouth, oh
Saw the cutters through barbed wire
I didn't know I could come out

Undoin' the weavin' of the old roots
My greatest enemy
Took up residence in me
I feel like a criminal with no history
Runnin' from the law
Though I really loved them all

Wasn't ready, I wasn't ready
I had a foot in my mouth, oh
Saw the cutters through barbed wire
I didn't know I could come out
I wasn't ready, I wasn't ready
I had a foot in my mouth, oh no
I know her everything by memory
I'm just a girl from the south

Born from the beige
These feelings made me feel strange
A neon sign
Not the only one of my kind

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This is how I felt in the Bible Belt
Wanna be that girl for someone else