Cowboy Junkies Lament

Cowboy Junkies

Baby hit the back door Breathin' real heavy Said the boys in the alley Wouldn't leave her alone Mama did her make-up in a terrible hurry She finally got ready But the boys were gone Mama don't you worry, Night's approachin' There's a hole in heaven Where some sin slips through Just close your eyes and dream real steady Maybe just a little will spill on you

Dark don't lie Dreams come true Could be a few will see you through

Old lady Rose, lookin' down her nose At lonely Miss Lily hiding in the hall Lily's just praying for the trial to be over Lady Rose just waiting for the axe to fall Show me off on the way to town The sky's still shiny And the earth's still brown Tell the judge I'm ready for the vases Gonna dance in their faces When the guitar sounds

Won't be long I won't be gone Been leaning toward the shadows all along

Those in the know say so it goes You plan on reapin', you better sow You plan on sleepin', You better keep movin' Sleepin' ain't allowed around here, You know

Snake eyes cry Boxcars sigh Seven's stuck in the middle Just wonderin' why

Dark don't lie Dreams come true All it takes is one or two Maybe just a few will see you through