Welcome to my world
You're just in time to catch the show
I call the tune round here
I'm the king of Leicester Square
Walking on high heel shoes
Living with man made blues
I know all the tricks
Cause I taught Jack the Lad
It ain't easy
Gets a little cold at night
But it's my party and I know
Yes I know

I'm a streetwise cowboy
I no longer ride the range
Cause I'm the inner city dude
I'm a drifter with no name
I'm a streetwise cowboy
You can write it on my grave
I'm a long haired beer swiggin' backpackin'
Hardlivin' son of a gun with a switchblade

Like the great wild west
You gotta hustle just to keep yourself alive
It's a balancing act
An old campaigner trying to walk the line
Brother can you spare some change?
It's thirsty work down the old Kent Road
Out on the west end trail
The pickings are rich on an opening night
It ain't easy
Gets a little cold at night
But it's my party and I know
Yes I know

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