

## Sad Cowboy

Goat Girl

Take my hand, let me show you 'round  
It's the same old place to the streets we're bound  
Where colours play in the sky again  
Through the windowpane, night time dissipates

The heavy beating on the room  
The silent time consumed  
And now it never starts anew

Slippin' my hold  
It comes and it goes  
The feeling we're told  
Isn't so

People pass, we exchange a glance  
As the dogs do laugh in a background chant  
Cold air breathes down the cotton sleeves  
Oh, go back to sleep where the moonlight gleams

The heavy beating on the room  
The silent time consumed  
And now it never starts anew

Slippin' my hold  
It comes and it goes  
The feeling we're told  
Cannot be so  
Slippin' my hold  
It comes and it goes  
The feeling we're told  
Isn't so

(Now what?)