

## Cowboy Romance

Natalie Merchant

It's a Saturday afternoon romance  
Between a cowboy and a fool...

A drunken meet up  
In a crude saloon  
A poor rocky mountain town  
He's a scoundrel and  
She's no pearl  
Together they are two lovers cruel

Got her balanced on his knee  
He knows exactly what to say  
"you ain't been born  
'til you get out of town  
And honey, you might come with me

If you do . . .  
I'll spare the innocent ones  
And take you with me  
Together we will be drifters free"

Got her tangled in his arms  
She's a lusting, trusting fool  
"there's no man born that can rule me  
And that I've sworn  
But stranger if you do  
I'll belong to you

If you do . . . would you spare the innocent ones  
And take me with you?  
Can't you love the land  
And love me too?"

As he grows sober  
Sees his love anew  
In the morning light so true  
He gets on the move...

On the move