It's all the same, only the names will change Everyday, it seems we're wastin' away Another place where the faces are so cold I drive all night just to get back home I'm a cowboy, on a steel horse I ride I'm wanted dead or alive Wanted dead or alive Sometimes I sleep, sometimes it's not for days The people I meet always go their separate ways Sometimes you tell the day By the bottle that you drink And times when you're all alone all you do is think I'm a cowboy, on a steel horse I ride I'm wanted (wanted) dead or alive Wanted (wanted) dead or alive Oh, and I ride Oh, and I'm a cowboy, on a steel horse I ride I'm wanted dead or alive I walk these streets A loaded six-string on my back I play for keeps 'cause I might not make it back I been...