

Neon Cowboy

The Buttersons

I'll only wear you out
Like a fire you carry around in your mouth
You can hear the cannons calling my name
Like ghosts before you were warm
And you insist on comin' in
Count your sins

Yeah we'll have a nice ride on the neon tide
Lookin' up, oh
But those feelings are fooling your heart
Status quo from the very start
But you're not one of us
Yeah those feelings are fooling your mind
Save those those dreams for another time
'Cause you're one of us

Holding the reins now
Use that fire you've carried around
Go back down

Oh, don't you want it?
Don't you want it?
Don't you want it?
With your friends on the floor
And they're counting the score
Don't you want it even more?

Yeah we'll have a nice ride on the neon tide
Lookin' up, oh
But those feelings are fooling your heart
Status quo from the very start
But you're not one of us
Yeah those feelings are fooling your mind
Save those those dreams for another time
'Cause you're one of us

And don't you want it?
Don't you want it?
With your friends on the floor
And they're counting the score
Don't you want it even more?
Oh, don't you want it?
Don't you want it?
Don't you want it even more?