

# The Man Who Loved Life

The Jayhawks

Won't you take my hand  
Won't you be my friend  
Take my advice, go away  
When the days get short and the chips are down

Will you be there, will you stick around  
And if thou shalt give  
Thou shalt be deceived  
This traveling band was not well received

No open arms or reception lines  
Just handlebars wearing five-point stars  
Am I living in your dream  
We got the guns

A thousand to one, a thousand to one  
He's the man, he's the man  
He's the man who loved life  
Served by different stories

Am I living in your dream  
Pretty metal green  
Can I ride upon your wings so free  
In the canyon walls there's a trusty lot

The stakes were high  
And the son was hot  
You can rest assured as casinos rise  
Buzz around my ears like the dragonflies

Am I living in your dream  
We've got the guns  
A thousands to one, a thousand to one  
He's the man, he's the man

He's the man who loved life  
Served by different shores  
Am I living in your dream  
Pretty metal green

Am I living in your dream so real  
Heard a million stories  
Am I living in your dream  
Pretty metal green

Am I living in your dream...