

Bushwick Cowboy

Vansire

One blink and you would miss it
There's an outline in the distance
A cowboy riding into the night

In boots of Red Wing leather
And a camo Carhartt sweater
They haven't made since 2009

Well the M train swang like a boomerang
But I could hear the song he sang
So softly, awfully nice
He closed his eyes and sighed

Oh
Life's been awful slow
Mine's a lonesome road
Train car take me home

In taverns on the outskirts
Like a rancher sans a cowherd
The bartender knows our cowboy by name

This bourbon's got him thinkin'
And a lifetime starts to sink in
He's homesick but there's no one to blame

Well the J train's long as the arm of the law
To the county line the Sheriff called
He's gone now
Long out west
Where they still sing his song

Oh
Life's been awful slow
Mine's a lonesome road
Train car take me home

Train car take me home