I told you 'bout living in the U.S. of A.

Don't you know that I'm a gangster of love

Let me tell you people that I found a new way

And I'm tired of all this talk about love

And the same old story with a new set of words

About the good and the bad and the poor

And the times keep on changin'

So I'm keepin' on top

Of every fat cat who walks through my door

I'm a space cowboy
Bet you weren't ready for that
I'm a space cowboy
I'm sure you know where it's at
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I was born on this rock
And I've been travelin' through space
Since the moment I first realized
What all you fast talkin' cats would do if you could
You know, I'm ready for the final surprise
There ain't no way around it
Ain't nothing to say
That's gonna satisfy my soul deep inside

All the prayers and surveyors Keep the whole place uptight While it keeps on gettin' darker outside

I'm a space cowboy

(Bet you weren't ready for that)

I'm a space cowboy

I'm sure you know where it's at

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I see the show downs, slow downs, lost and found, turn arounds

The boys in the military shirts

I keep my eyes on the prize, on the long fallen skies

And I don't let my friends get hurt

All you back room schemers, small trip dreamers

Better find something new to say

'Cause you're the same old story

It's the same old crime

And you got some heavy dues to pay

I'm a space cowboy
Bet you weren't ready for that
I'm a space cowboy
I'm sure you know where it's at
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah