

# Buffalo Tom, Rules

Everyone has their own myths  
If not their father's troubles  
It's the mother's kiss  
But me would you save my life  
Or take it away from me - stab me with a knife

Hey you could find it in yourself, I know  
To fly across the cobalt sky  
And leave me down below, I know  
To bend my neck and wave goodbye

You pictured in black and white - clouds stay 'til night  
Don't make the day look right  
You in a beatnick black beret - out on a sunny day  
Make the crows fly away

Hey you could find it in yourself, I know  
To fly across the cobalt sky  
And leave me down below, I know  
To bend my neck and wave goodbye

Hey you could find it in yourself, I know  
To fly across the cobalt sky  
And leave me down below, I know  
To bend my neck and wave goodbye  
Wave goodbye  
Wave goodbye  
Wave goodbye  
Wave goodbye  
Wave goodbye  
Wave goodbye