

Natalie Merchant, Cowboy Romance

It's a Saturday afternoon romance
Between a cowboy and a fool
A drunken meet up
In a crude saloon
A poor Rocky Mountain town
He's a scoundrel
And she's no pearl
Together they are two lovers cruel

Got her balanced on his knee
He knows exactly what to say
"You ain't been born
'till you get out of town
And honey,
You might come with me"

"If you do...
Spare the innocent ones
I'll take you with me
Together we will be drifters free"

Got her tangled in his arms
She's a lusting, trusting fool
"No man born can rule me
That I've swon
But stranger if you do
I'll belong to you"

"If you do...
Would you spare the innocent ones
Would you take me with you?
Can you love the land
And love me too?"

As he grows sober
Sees his love anew
In morning light so true
He gets on the move
On the move