

Prefab Sprout, Cowboy Dreams

Cowboy dreams, cowboy dreams
You give me cowboy dreams

Love's a silver bullet
That blows your world apart
I wanna be remembered as an outlaw
The boy who stole your heart
I wanna be the guy who wears the white hat
Then rides across the plain
I'm gonna be your enigmatic stranger
Honey, you are looking at your Shane

Cowboy dreams, cowboy dreams
You give me cowboy dreams
Cowboy dreams, you give me cowboy dreams

If ever you're in trouble,
if ever you are down
I'm gonna be the hanging judge and sheriff
I'm gonna ride your troubles out of town
You're looking at a mountain,
You're looking at the law
You're looking at a six-gun legend
Fastest on the draw

Cowboy dreams, cowboy dreams
You give me cowboy dreams
Cowboy dreams, you give me cowboy dreams

Yippi-ay-a, ooooh

I can make you happy
it's easier than it seems
I'm gonna ambush at sundown
I'm gonna give you cowboy dreams

Cowboy dreams, yippi-ay-a
I'm gonna give you cowboy dreams
Yiipi-ay-o
I'm gonna give you cowboy dreams, yee-ha!

Cowboy dreams, cowboy dreams
I'm gonna give you cowboy dreams
Yippi-ay-a, I'm gonna give you cowboy dreams

Love's a silver bullet
That blows your world apart
I wanna have it written on my tombstone:
"Here lies the boy who stole your heart."
Cowboy dreams, cowboy dreams
Cowboy dreams, cowboy dreams
Cowboy dreams, cowboy dreams