

The Jayhawks, The Man Who Loved Life

Won't you take my hand
Won't you be my friend
Take my advice, go away
When the days get short and the chips are down
Will you be there, will you stick around

And if thou shalt give
Thou shalt be deceived
This traveling band was not well received
No open arms, or reception lines
Just handlebars wearing five point stars

Chorus:
Am I living in your dream
We got the guns, we got the guns
A thousand to one, a thousand to one
He's the man, he's the man
He's the man who loved life

Served by different stories
Am I living in your dream
Pretty metal green
Can I ride upon your wings so free

In the canyon walls there's a trusty lot
The stakes were high
And the sun was hot
You can rest assured as the casinos rise
Buzz around my ears like the dragonflies

(Chorus)

Served by different shores
Am I living in your dream
Pretty metal green
Am I living in your dream so real

Heard a million stories
Am I living in your dream, yeah
Pretty metal green
Am I living in your dream, yeah