

# 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