

The Rumble Strips, Cowboy

I gave up my love
I gave up cigarettes
Now I've got my health
But I've got regrets
Walking all around
Breathing easily
There ain't one single thing
left in this town that's pleasing me!

Staring in the water
I wonder where you are now
Remember when I held you
Down by this canal
You looked into my eyes
I understood you well
You opened up my mind
And you filled it up with hell!

Your eyes
They're not like the ones I knew
Not those, I tried
But they don't cry like others do
I thought I knew a thing or two
But I'll make it through
It seems like it was rid by you

Aw, shit!

I've been drinking on my own again
Drinking to my hell
I've been thinking on my own again
Thinking for myself
I walked around to your house
And I rang your front door bell
Well I had my fit of breathing, honey
Take me back to hell!

Oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh
Whoa