

# The Sugarcubes, Cowboy

Einar  
Cowboy, cowboy, in the big town

I'm a cowboy in the big town  
I'm looking for my pony  
A mans best friend is his pony  
Aaah!  
I'm a cowboy  
Aaah, cowboy!

I need my pony  
I lost my pony  
In the big town  
I'm a cowboy in the big city  
Looking for my pony  
I'm a cowboy x3

I'm not alone  
Not lonely  
Not alone  
Not lonely  
I'm a cowboy  
I'm stuck like  
A cowboy  
In the big city

Bjrk  
And he affects me  
The odour of his skin, oh  
It works in my head  
I wanna eat him

I wanna be in him

Einar  
I'm a cowboy  
Smelt like I sat in  
In a tine-mine  
Nose is struck  
In the back  
My back is struck  
But who knows I am  
I am a  
Cowboy!  
Cowboy!

On the second floor  
On a brass bed  
In a big city  
I found my pony  
But I paid a prize  
I got a silver-bullet  
Through my heart  
I'm a were-cowboy  
I am a were-cowboy  
A weeere  
Weeere-cowboy

A were-cowboy  
Were-cowboy  
Weeere-cowboy  
I am a were-cowboy  
Cowboy!