

Anastacia, Cowboys & Kisses

Cowboys and kisses.
Cowboys and kisses.
Gotta find myself everytime you go away.
Baggy blue jeans and a box of magazines,
is all I have of you.
Waitin' on the day you walk back in my life.
Like a newborn child,
you made me smile,
then stole my heart away.
We may be outta touch,
but never out of time.
Come back to me boy...

Cowboys and kisses
always seem to bring me down.
You're like a weight in my pocket
everytime you come around.
Damn those cowboys and kisses.
Gotta find myself everytime you go away.

Holdin on to you like a pair of old shoes
that you never throw away.
Every road still leads me back to you.
Your little white lies and butterflies
made me shed a tear.
Still I'm prayin on the day that you'll be mine.
Why do all these...

Chorus x 2

Why do I keep on holding you,
when all you do is hurt me?
All my friends say I should let you go.
So afraid that I might see.
I can't keep living life like this,
up and down in and out. I wonder,
is this world just a cowboy and a kiss?
Or should I choose another?

Chorus x 3 (with ad libs)