

Cowboy Junkies, Cowboy Junkies Lament

Baby hit the back door
Breathin' real heavy
Said the boys in the alley
Wouldn't leave her alone
Mama did her make-up in a terrible hurry
She finally got ready
But the boys were gone
Mama don't you worry,
Night's approachin'
There's a hole in heaven
Where some sin slips through
Just close your eyes and dream real steady
Maybe just a little will spill on you

Dark don't lie
Dreams come true
Could be a few will see you through

Old lady Rose, lookin' down her nose
At lonely Miss Lily hiding in the hall
Lily's just praying for the trial to be over
Lady Rose just waiting for the axe to fall
Show me off on the way to town
The sky's still shiny
And the earth's still brown
Tell the judge I'm ready for the vases
Gonna dance in their faces
When the guitar sounds

Won't be long
I won't be gone
Been leaning toward the shadows all along

Those in the know say so it goes
You plan on reapin', you better sow
You plan on sleepin',
You better keep movin'
Sleepin' ain't allowed around here,
You know

Snake eyes cry
Boxcars sigh
Seven's stuck in the middle
Just wonderin' why

Dark don't lie
Dreams come true
All it takes is one or two
Maybe just a few will see you through