

# Galactic Cowboys, Hey Mr.

the rumors of your demise (oh my! oh yes!)  
exaggerated at best (who knows? i guess)  
and from what i surmise (oh my! oh yes!)  
you've changed the world more or less  
(so says the press)

hey mr. my hat is off to you  
hey mr. my hat is off  
i owe it all to you, i owe it all to you

with eloquence on your side (no lie, no way)  
sincerity on your face (alright, ok)  
and you look so dignified (no lie, no way)  
my doubts are fully displaced (my fears allay)

trees are greener now  
children laugh out loud  
there is peace and harmony again  
no pain or poverty  
thanks to your policies  
i heard it all on n.p. radio

then the birds will sing,  
&quot;thanks for everything!&quot;  
all the hindus bow  
&quot;thanks for the holy cows!&quot;  
in 2093, they'll curse your legacy  
in 2094, they will exhume your corpse