

Haircut 100, High Noon

A leather life from the prairie to the blue, blue ocean
A one horse town of promised gold and western fortune
Oh, token slug of bourbon

Time after time
High Noon - riding a dream
Lie after lie
High Noon - not what they seem
But it only happened in film
Hot dust and lust, a dawn to dusk can lead to danger
I bought a lover locket - a barroom dolly -
Bathtub stranger (swear to me Calamity again!)
Sasperella
Red neck fella
Lace umbrella
Be my girl!
When I find the west is won
Got to keep on rolling on and on
Time after time
High Noon - riding a dream
Lie after lie
High Noon - not what they seem
Mile after mile
High Noon - building a dream
Lie after lie
High Noon - not what they seem