Kelly Willis, Don't Come The Cowboy With Me So

(Kirsty MacColl)

Some boys with warm beds and cold, cold hearts
They make you feel nothing at all
They'll never remember and they'll never mind
If you're counting the cracks in the wall
They're quick and they're greedy
They never feel guilty
They don't know the meaning of hurt
The boots just go back on the socks that stayed on
The next time they see you they treat you like dirt
The next time they treat you like dirt

Chorus

Now don't come the cowboy with me, Sonny Jim I know lots of those and you're not one of them There's a light in your eyes tells me somebody's in and You won't come the cowboy with me

Don't be too rough on my cold, cold heart
It's all I've got left to me now
I fell out of favour with heaven somewhere
And I'm here for the hell of it now
Some girls play cowboys and some boys play harder to get
But they're got just the same
They smile and say "cheese", they're so eager to please
But they'll never remember your name
The names and the places all change

Chorus

Did somebody tell you I'm lonely as hell?
I didn't expect you to know me so well
If I learned a lesson, it's how to bounce back again
Sometimes I bounce off the wall
And sometimes my head hits the floor

Chorus (Twice)