

Ween, JAPANESE COWBOY (II)

Alright...Japanese Cowboy, take it...

Straight in from... fuck it....

1, 2, 3, 4, oh!

Like a Japanese cowboy or a brother on skates

Like a blizzard in Georgia or a train runnin' late

I call out your name girl in the heat of the night

And nobody answers 'cause somethin' ain't right

Breakfast at Shoney's at \$2.99

Saved me some money and eased up my mind

I'm walkin' in circles and feelin' the pain

I'm tossin' and turnin' and cryin' in vain

Like a Japanese cowboy or a brother on skates

Like a blizzard in Georgia or a train runnin' late

I call out your name girl in the heat of the night

And nobody answers 'cause somethin' ain't right

Here we go

I'm ridin' at midnight and crossin' the line

From the rain in my windshield and the tears in my eyes

Now the bedroom is empty and I spent my last dime

And the lovers are leavin', I got nothin' but time,

I got you on my mind

Like a Japanese cowboy or a brother on skates

Like a blizzard in Georgia or a train runnin' late

I call out your name girl in the heat of the night

And nobody answers 'cause somethin' ain't right