

# Widespread Panic, Space Wrangler

A little wrangler was born  
I seen him squirming in the saddle all wet and warm  
He's such a changeable form in his very first year

He rides on to wrangler school  
With a slingshot and a saddlebag of hand-me-down tools  
Doesn't want to look like a fool  
Pass the jail without tears

Time machines, remembered scenes  
That a wrangler rides through a passing stream  
Time's replaced by a peaceful dream  
Wrangler space

He reigns his pony to the gate of the school  
Feather pens and inkwells of hand-me-down rules  
Like trading a pony for an aging mule  
He rides away without fear

Time machines, new routines  
That a wrangler rides through a passing dream  
And time's replaced by a peaceful stream  
Space wrangler space

He gets off at a stranger's place  
Where the girls dance different with familiar grace  
He's knowing that he found the place  
That pours the coldest beer

Skol, very cold beer  
Cheers, to your friends so near  
High, your dreams so clear  
Raise another glass to the dreams so near