

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