

# Cowboy Junkies Lament

Cowboy Junkies

Baby hit the back door  
Breathin' real heavy  
Said the boys in the alley  
Wouldn't leave her alone  
Mama did her make-up in a terrible hurry  
She finally got ready  
But the boys were gone  
Mama don't you worry,  
Night's approachin'  
There's a hole in heaven  
Where some sin slips through  
Just close your eyes and dream real steady  
Maybe just a little will spill on you

Dark don't lie  
Dreams come true  
Could be a few will see you through

Old lady Rose, lookin' down her nose  
At lonely Miss Lily hiding in the hall  
Lily's just praying for the trial to be over  
Lady Rose just waiting for the axe to fall  
Show me off on the way to town  
The sky's still shiny  
And the earth's still brown  
Tell the judge I'm ready for the vases  
Gonna dance in their faces  
When the guitar sounds

Won't be long  
I won't be gone  
Been leaning toward the shadows all along

Those in the know say so it goes  
You plan on reapin', you better sow  
You plan on sleepin',  
You better keep movin'  
Sleepin' ain't allowed around here,  
You know

Snake eyes cry  
Boxcars sigh  
Seven's stuck in the middle  
Just wonderin' why

Dark don't lie  
Dreams come true  
All it takes is one or two  
Maybe just a few will see you through