

# Cowboys

4Lyn

The air is filled with dust  
And the morning sun is burning.  
Since eight years we keep riding  
Through this no man's land.  
Why do they trust in us?  
We are lawless in every category.  
Don't you ever follow the footprints  
That we left in the sand.  
Wanted by the law  
We transport notes across the country.  
Our customers like to stay unknown til  
We meet 'em in the night.  
Like Coyotes they are waiting for  
What they ordered from us.  
And they gonna get immediately  
When we show up and the prize is right!

[Ref.]

Up and away following the sundown  
Spit in the sand to let 'em know you were here.  
We got no place to stay  
No minute to come down  
Stay! Stay!

Another day another dollar  
Another law to break.  
Invisible for sheriffs and deputies.  
We know in each and every state  
There's a reward on everyone of us  
For robberies and dirty jailbreaks.  
Ace in the hole or a hole in the head  
That's why we don't like to make mistakes.  
At night we come  
But we're gone with the morning sun.  
Legendary in the way that we move  
Creeping through the desert.  
Cuz we're on the run to you.  
They want to hang us high  
We make bountyhunters cry  
Cuz there is no trace they can follow  
And the suspects are nowhere to find.

[Ref.]

There's nothing we haven't seen  
No law that we haven't broken.  
We play poker with five jokers  
And magnetize when we play roulette.  
Gangsters, Dealers, Criminals and Whores  
That's what we call our familytree.  
Always involved in every barfight cuz  
That is the place for us to be.  
Who the hell is John Wayne?  
Who the fuck are the young guns?  
We sell water as whiskey  
Grab the money and run.  
Go to hell with authority

We won't do what you try to teach us.  
I see the sun at the horizon  
That means we gotta go.  
Let's get outa here, fellas  
And before you know... we are...

[Ref.]