

Terra Firma Cowboy Blues

Alabama 3

the world don't seem to fit me
I'm always starin' at the stars
a better life for me in some other galaxy
I wanna get off this world of ours

I got a telescope on the roof
I'm always searchin' the stratosphere
'cause breathin', breathin' it ain't easy
in this loveless atmosphere

you, you could be anywhere
somewhere, so far from here
wherever you are, like a fallin' star
come back to planet earth, burn out with me

there's a light, in my window
that never goes out
there's a candle, I lit for ya
in case you roll back into town

'cause you, you could be anywhere
somewhere, so far from here
wherever you are, like a fallin' star
come back to planet earth, burn out with me

D. Wayne..

burn baby burn won't you burn out with me?
we'll climb up on hankery hill
and I'll burn you to a crisp
'till there's nothin but a whisp
or a lock of your hair for to tell for to tell
lock of your hair for to tell
lock of your hair for to tell

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