

# Cowboys

Amy Diamond

I don't think that she looks where she's goin'  
When it comes to her love life  
She throws her heart through the first door that's opened  
By the wrong type of guy

She will dance by the time  
Feed on the danger  
Sooner or later she's jumpin' in  
If there's trouble she will find it

How does she know  
She must find 'em at the love rodeo  
She likes the kind that plays the game hard  
Breaks her heart  
She always fall for the cowboy  
I guess that's all that she knows

She get's bored without plenty of drama  
Likes the taste of her own tears  
Spends the days in her bed and pyjamas  
After he disappears  
Then she'll see somebody  
A new kind of hero  
But he'll be the same with a different name  
If there's trouble she will find it

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He won't talk about love  
So she makes it all up  
In her romantic eyes  
He just needs her, then I'll see her  
Cry again when he leaves her

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