

# Wild West Show

Big & Rich

I'm feelin' like Tonto,  
Ridin' a Pinto,  
Tryin' to chase the Lone Ranger down.  
I'm a little unravelled,  
But I'm still in the saddle,  
Cryin' your name out to the clouds,  
Hey yaw, Hey yaw!

Why don't you meet me,  
Back at the tepee?  
We'll lay down by the camp fire.  
There, in the dark night,  
We'll smoke the peace pipe,  
Forget about who's wrong or right.  
Hey yaw, Hey yaw!

Yeah, it was a big showdown,  
Oh yeah, we stood our ground.  
Shot out the lights:  
It got a little crazy.  
I don't want to see us go,  
The way of the buffalo:  
Don't want to have another wild west show.  
Hey yaw, Hey yaw!

Only forgiveness,  
Will finally end this.  
There won't be a witness if we both fall.  
There's never a hero,  
In a battle of egos.  
There's never a winner of the quick draw.  
Hey yaw, Hey yaw!

Yeah, it was a big showdown,  
Oh yeah, we stood our ground.  
Shot out the lights:  
It got a little crazy.  
Don't want to see us go,  
The way of the buffalo:  
Don't want to have another wild west show.  
Hey yaw, Hey yaw!

Hey yaw, Hey yaw!

It's like a ghost town,  
Without you around.  
Why can't we just forget it,  
Ride off in the sunset?

It was a big showdown,  
Oh yeah, we stood our ground.  
Shot out the lights:  
It got a little crazy.  
I don't want to see us go,  
The way of the buffalo:  
Don't want to have another wild west show.  
Hey yaw, Hey yaw!

I'm feelin' like Tonto,  
Ridin' a Pinto,  
Tryin' to chase the Lone Ranger down.