

Rules

Buffalo Tom

Everyone has their own myths
If not their father's troubles
It's the mother's kiss
But me would you save my life
Or take it away from me - stab me with a knife

Hey you could find it in yourself, I know
To fly across the cobalt sky
And leave me down below, I know
To bend my neck and wave goodbye

You pictured in black and white - clouds stay 'til night
Don't make the day look right
You in a beatnick black beret - out on a sunny day
Make the crows fly away

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To fly across the cobalt sky
And leave me down below, I know
To bend my neck and wave goodbye

Hey you could find it in yourself, I know
To fly across the cobalt sky
And leave me down below, I know
To bend my neck and wave goodbye
Wave goodbye
Wave goodbye
Wave goodbye
Wave goodbye
Wave goodbye
Wave goodbye