

## The Plank

Buffalo Tom

I would walk the plank  
I would die with my boots on  
Like all good cowboys do  
And you could find the treasure on your shore  
Star spangled winter night  
Drags me up and out of bed  
I'm all riled up  
And I dream dream, dream, dream, dream  
Guys in ties and manly thighs  
Aren't supposed to hide their eyes  
Unless they have no alibis  
And then they must die in disguise