

Diamond Cowboy

Corey Hart

Oh yea, yea no, no
Hey listen mister, are you the diamond cowboy?
You the golden hero we've been waitin' for?
Hey listen mister; let me introduce you to
The magic carpet trick for every troubadour
We got the prophets weaving with the future
We got the "second-handers" suckin' your thumb
So, lay down your virtues gently to the devil
Hey lucky pilgrim, all your travels are done
Blast - off time on the bandwagon
Ride the rocket engine till you blow your mind
Decision time here on the bandwagon
How much your precious soul
You want to leave behind?
Hey
We got the painters
And we've got the preachers
We got the idolmaker's buildin' your shrine
And pretty women decorate your ego
From sour grape, we always bring you sweet wine
He listen mister, are you the diamond cowboy?
You the golden hero we've been waitin' for?
Blast - off time on the bandwagon
Ride the rocket engine till you blow your mind
Decision time here on the bandwagon
How much your precious soul, yea
You want to leave behind?
Like an emperor the sea is parted
As you walk unto the shore
Like a sword that will not cut you
Till you're bleeding from the core, hey, hey
Are you the diamond cowboy?
Hey what's the trouble?
Why do you look tormented?
Just polish the jewel until it shines no more
Comes a horseman, who thinks he rides forever
Goes a fool like none other before?
Blast - off time on the bandwagon
Ride the steamroller like a rodeo
It's glory time here on the bandwagon
Starring diamond cowboys, it's a hell of a show
Kick-off time on the bandwagon
Ride the rocket engine till you blow your mind
Decision time here on the bandwagon
How much your precious soul
You want to leave behind?
Na, na
I said hey listen mister, are you the diamond cowboy?
You the golden hero we've been waitin' for?
(Na, na, na)
Diamond cowboy?