Streetwise Cowboy

Welcome to my world You're just in time to catch the show I call the tune round here I'm the king of Leicester Square Walking on high heel shoes Living with man made blues I know all the tricks Cause I taught Jack the Lad It ain't easy Gets a little cold at night But it's my party and I know Yes I know

I'm a streetwise cowboy I no longer ride the range Cause I'm the inner city dude I'm a drifter with no name I'm a streetwise cowboy You can write it on my grave I'm a long haired beer swiggin' backpackin' Hardlivin' son of a gun with a switchblade

Like the great wild west You gotta hustle just to keep yourself alive It's a balancing act An old campaigner trying to walk the line Brother can you spare some change? It's thirsty work down the old Kent Road Out on the west end trail The pickings are rich on an opening night It ain't easy Gets a little cold at night But it's my party and I know Yes I know

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