I got a vision, a teenage daughter
Who's growing up naked in the afternoon
I know a brother close to his mother
Who stays out late in the evening time
I keep repeating, it takes a beating
To grow up naked in the afternoon
You are a cowboy if you wear those boots
You are a cowboy when you wear those boots
Big time in the city
I got a letter
I read in the paper
It said a man was shot to death
It said a cow gave poison milk

Big time in the city when you wear those boots

I keep repeating, it takes a beating To wear those boots in the afternoon You call it a question You call it a color

I got a letter
I think it's a vision
Big time in the city

I got a vision I know a brother close to his mother After the morning You've had your rest Well I got a letter You are a cowboy Big time in the city Time to go naked in the afternoon Take off your hat, take off your coat Big time in the city You've had your rest I got a letter You are a cowboy Read in the paper Big time in the city It's time to go naked in the afternoon