

I Want A Pair Of Cowboy Boots

Jens Lekman

You were in my dream last night
Like every night since 2 years ago
I think my dream is trying to tell me something
And I say tell me something I don't already know

Just buy me a drink
So I can refuse
To raise my glass to these sad
And worn out midnight shoes
In my next dream
I want a pair of cowboy boots
The kind that walks
The straightest and the most narrow route

Anywhere but back to you

Here we are down the same old street
Here we are with nothing to say
My little hand trying to make it into yours
But you put it in your pocket and look away
I keep my eyes on the sidewalk
For something flippable like a dime
I want to know how you forgive someone
Someone you've forgiven so many times

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