

## Buffalo Ballet

John Cale

When Abilene was young and gay  
And thunder storms filled up the day  
The cattle roamed outside the town

Sleeping in the midday sun  
Sleeping in the midday sun  
Sleeping in the midday sun  
Sleeping in the midday sun

Then tracks were lain across the plain  
By broken, old men in torrid rains  
The towns grew up and the people were still

Sleeping in the midday sun  
Sleeping in the midday sun  
Sleeping in the midday sun  
Sleeping in the midday sun

We all joined in and we'll all hold hands  
Yes, we'll join to help run the land  
Then soldiers once, long, long ago  
Rode through the town, rode down those

Sleeping in the midday sun  
Sleeping in the midday sun  
Sleeping in the midday sun  
Sleeping in the midday sun

Gold came and went, quickly spent  
And the people broke down and often drowned  
From wealth and the pain of old Abilene

They were sleeping in the midday sun  
Sleeping in the midday sun  
Sleeping in the midday sun  
Sleeping in the midday sun