Street Cowboys

Enought imagination To get you trought your life Laughin louder When you want to cry

Washed out in the rain Dried out on the street

Your steely eyes are steady Your teeth all flashing white When it comes to talking Keep your mouth shut tight

Clench up your fists Your shoulders pushed back wide Keep your mouth shut tight

Remember your mother's smile See you father's face Be tought enough Through the nights and days Remember your state of mind When your heart attacks Keep your self together Street cowboys

Remember your mother's smile See your father's face

Forget thoses schools that taught you What is write, is wrong A man, a home is always Where he feels he belong

A man's home is always A man's home is always A man's home is always Where he feels he belong Where he feels he belong Maanam