Cowboys

Portishead

Did you sweep us far from your feet? Reset in stone this stark belief Salted eyes and a sordid dye Too many years

But don't despair This day will be the damnedest day Oh, if you take these things from me

Did you feed us tales of deceit? Conceal the tongues who need to speak Subtle lies and a soiled coin, the truth is sold The deal is done

But don't despair This day will be the damnedest day Oh, if you take these things from me

Undefined, no signs of regret Your swollen pride assumes respect Talons fly as a last disguise But no return, the time has come

So don't despair This day will be the damnedest day Oh, if you take these things from me Oh, if you take these things from me