

# Cowboy on the Run

Quicksilver Messenger Service

Sometimes I dream of a world without war  
People laughing in the sun  
And a world without love ain't no place to live  
Yet, we're still living but the gun  
And I'm just another cowboy on the run

Sometimes the rain gets all in my eyes  
Till I can't see the wrongs I've done  
I've got trouble on ahead, the sheriff's close behind  
Oh God, I'd love to see the sun  
And I'm just another cowboy on the run

Standing in a window, I don't know what to do  
Standing in a doorway, I'm trying to pass on through  
Walking on a freeway, I don't know where to go  
Out on my highway, there's nothing here to do

I'd like to sail the sea, ride wild and free  
And act as if my time won't ever come  
Well, I keep on getting higher, set my soul on fire  
But when it's all been said and done  
I'm just one more cowboy on the run

Just another cowboy on the run  
Oh, how I'd love to see the sun  
And we're still living by the gun