## **Cowboy**

## **Randy Newman**

Cold gray buildings where a hill should be Steel and concrete closin' in on me City faces haunt the places I roam alone

Cowboy, cowboy, can't run, can't hide Too late to fight now, too tired to try

Wind, once blew free Now scatters dust to the sky

Cowboy, cowboy, can't run, can't hide Too late to fight now, too tired to try