

Neon Cowboys

Simple Minds

No, don't walk away.
I need you to stay with me tonight.

Come on, what have you heard?
How desperate the word creeping me tonight.

Like Christians and the lions,
We'll lay down in the sand.
While neon city cowboys,
Drift across our land,
In their caravans.

Why and what can we learn?
Narcissus returns the child in me tonight.

Like Muslims in the car wash,
Like locators in our hands,
The neon city cowboys,
Never give our land,
With no plans.

Turn don't walk away,
Stay with me tonight.

Stay with me.