

## This Cowboy Song

Sting

We rode all night across an endless desert  
We had no moon to light our way  
And though a million stars were slowly turning  
We lacked the consciences to pray

Our horses running like a devil chase us  
Their feet, they hardly touched the ground  
Yes, I'm familiar with a grey wolf howling  
But I'm certain I never heard that sound  
Devil to pay on judgement day  
Would Jesus strike me down if I should pray?  
This cowboy song is all I know  
To bring me back into your arms  
Your distant sun, your shining light  
You'll be my dog-star shining tonight

I've been the lowest of the low on the planet  
I've been a sinner all my days  
When I was living with my hand on the trigger  
I had no sense to change my ways  
The preacher asked if I'd embrace the resurrection  
To suck the poison from my life  
Just like an existential cowboy villain  
His words were balanced on my knife  
Devil to pay, on judgement day  
Would Jesus strike me down if I should pray?

This cowboy song is all I know  
To bring me back into your arms  
Your distant sun, your shining light  
You'll be my dog-star shining tonight

Every night  
Every night  
All my distances afar

This cowboy song, is all I know  
To bring me back into your arms  
This cowboy song, this cowboy life  
I'll be your dog-star shining tonight

Dog-star...