

Modern Day Cowboy

Tesla

Stormy night under dead black skies, he pulls into town
Thunder rolls and the lightning bolts come crashin' to the ground
Cold as ice, hard as stone, as he walks into the room
With another man who was feeling the same way, all hell is breakin' loose

I said bang bang, shoot 'em all, I said bang bang, blow you away
It's a showdown in the no man's land, for the cowboy of the modern day
Come sundown, don't be hangin' round, 'cos the cowboy'll blow you away

(I could blow and the bad boy jones), on the wrong side of the law
Johnny and his company, always fast to the draw, yeah
Get so lean, feelin' so mean, I try to take my lucky share
'Cos all I saw was ruin, oh, the smell of blood was in the air

Ole!

So here we are and we've come this far, but it's only getting worse
Foreign lands with their (terrace) demands, only cost, they get hurt
The U.S.A., the U.S.S.R., wearin' six-guns to the side
I see the message, it's written on the wall, to my chain-gun deep inside

It's a showdown, yeah yeah yeah, ohh