Modern Day Cowboy

Stormy night under dead black skies, he pulls into town Thunder rolls and the lightning bolts come crashin' to the grou nd Cold as ice, hard as stone, as he walks into the room With another man who was feeling the same way, all hell is brea kin' loose I said bang bang, shoot 'em all, I said bang bang, blow you awa V It's a showdown in the no man's land, for the cowboy of the mod ern day Come sundown, don't be hangin' round, 'cos the cowboy'll blow y ou 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 w orse 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 chaingun deep inside

It's a showdown, yeah yeah, ohh