

The Man Who Loved Life

The Jayhawks

Won't you take my hand
Won't you be my friend
Take my advice, go away
When the days get short and the chips are down

Will you be there, will you stick around
And if thou shalt give
Thou shalt be deceived
This traveling band was not well received

No open arms or reception lines
Just handlebars wearing five-point stars
Am I living in your dream
We got the guns

A thousand to one, a thousand to one
He's the man, he's the man
He's the man who loved life
Served by different stories

Am I living in your dream
Pretty metal green
Can I ride upon your wings so free
In the canyon walls there's a trusty lot

The stakes were high
And the son was hot
You can rest assured as casinos rise
Buzz around my ears like the dragonflies

Am I living in your dream
We've got the guns
A thousands to one, a thousand to one
He's the man, he's the man

He's the man who loved life
Served by different shores
Am I living in your dream
Pretty metal green

Am I living in your dream so real
Heard a million stories
Am I living in your dream
Pretty metal green

Am I living in your dream...