

## Sleepy Little Town

The White Buffalo

Well its gold and green kerosene  
Far beyond the glow of the city lights  
You can feel it in the air  
You can catch it if you dare  
And all you got to do is wait around  
For you and I in the sleepy little town

Slow like a dream lost in memories  
Locomotion hauls to a grind  
I get lost in the blue of lazy afternoon  
Bluer than my little boys eyes  
For you and I in this sleepy little town

Sun keeps pouring in  
With withered hands and leathered skin  
Get up boy there's work to be done  
Until the sun goes down on you and I  
You and I in this sleepy little town  
For you and I in this sleepy little town