

Cowboys - 1/1

Interprété par Portishead.

Did you sweep us far from your feet,
Reset in stone this stark belief,
Salted eyes and a sordid dye,
Too many years.

But don't despair,
This day will be their damnedest day,
Oh, if you take these things from me.

Did you feed us tales of deceit,
Conceal the tongues who need to speak?
Subtle lies and a soiled coin,
The truth is sold, the deal is done.

But don't despair,
This day will be their damnedest day,
Oh, if you take these things from me.

Undefined, no signs of regret,
Your swollen pride assumes respect,
Talons fly as a last disguise,
But no return, the time has come.

So don't despair,
And this day will be their damnedest day,
Oh, if you take these things from me.
Oh, if you take these things from me