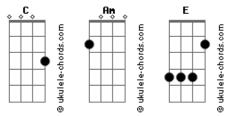
The Cat Empire - Voodoo Cowboy

Tom: C Am His mother was a snake Am His father was a scarecrow Am Born in the desert with his hat on his head Never missed a shot Am Sharp as a pharaoh Am Tequila in the sunrise The desert was his bed Am Now he could dance the barn dance Am Like nobody before him Am But no woman would take him Cos his eyes were rather strange In them you could see the emptiness of the desert Yellow like a scarecrow Black like a snake Am Am He was a voodoo cowboy Am And he had never found a girl to call his own Am On and on and on That lonely cowboy С But a cowboy's never really Am Cowboy's never really alone Am He had a horse Am Whose name was Plenty And they saw things no man or beast has ever seen Am Out in the redness Out in the empty Am Where ghosts and spirits walk around like you and me He met a girl

Acordes



Called Annabelle Am And she was just the prettiest thing he'd ever seen Δm Under a lake at the edge of the world He met a girl Walking through the edges of his dreams Am Am He was a voodoo cowboy С Am And he was following a psychedelic stream On and on and on Am That lonely cowboy С But a cowboy's never really Cowboy's never really deceived Am So he rode down Am Under the water Am And the sunset made a fire above his head Am In search of warmth in search of love Am In search of heaven above But all he felt was cold And all he touched was wet Δm But he could see her down a little bit deeper And all he wanted was to hold her to his chest Am So he reached out and she reached out And he touched her and she drew him in Am And kissed him as he breathed his final breath Am . Am He was a voodoo cowboy And he had finally found a girl to call his own On and on and on Am Lucky lucky cowboy

Because cowboys almost always

Cowboys almost always die alone