

Big Head Todd And The Monsters, Soul For Every

And a soul for every cowboy.
And a star to guide him home.
And an angel to bring him,
A song to sing when he's alone.

For the night is far from over
And the storm is coming on.
And the wind is blowing colder.
And he's very far from home.

When hell falls cold and wet.
His heart soon forgets.
That ever he was loved or wanted to be loved.