

Blur, Cowboy Song

Couldn't sell a buck like a private Joe
You're the one, you're the one
Comb my hair and again I stare
Go find a song before too long

I've got a head full of/healthy feeling
A simple feeling
A sleeping feeling

Today is gone
Today is gone
Today is gone

Go to a store till they comfler/buy a comfrey
A cowboy song, a cowboy song
You're the one, you're the one
In a cowboy song you're the one

I've got a head full of/healthy feeling
A simple feeling
A sleeping feeling

It's all gone
Today is gone
It's all gone

I've got a simple feeling
A useless feeling
A sleeping feeling

It's all gone
Today is gone
Today is gone