



Bronco Billy and Shadow

I'm a poor lonesome cowboy
long way from home
riding my Shadow
through the desert storm

I'm talking to my Shadow
comforting her mind
When you've crossed the desert
rest is what you'll find

We'll sit there by the fire
under a sky with stars
The night is fine and you won't have
to carry me again

I'm a poor lonesome sailor
long way from home
riding my Shadow
through the tropic storm

I'm talking to my Shadow
comforting her mind
When you've crossed the ocean
rest is what you'll find

We'll sit there by the fire
under a sky with stars
The night is fine and you won't have
to carry me again

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