

YOU DON'T WANNA KNOW US
by Larry Bombard

You don't wanna know us
You'd much rather just forget
All the things that you've got
We fought for you to get

You say what you want to say
And you write just what you like
Somehow you left out
Who won you that right

You come and you go
There's so much you expect
All we ever asked for
Was a little more respect

Bums, drunks and low-lives
Pick your best description
Never take the time to ask
The cause of this addiction

You never heard the painful screams
Or saw bodies on the road
Your main concern was loss or gain
How high the market rose

You only know the media
You think it brings the story home
You'll never know the loneliness
In some foxhole all alone

You'll never know the brotherhood
Or feel the blood that binds
Or why we choose to ignore you
And your tiny little minds

Please don't say you understand
That's one thing you can't do
Just give a thought / To what it cost
Cause we did it all for you

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THE BEST COWBOY

by Larry Bombard

If I'd been around
When the West was still wild
Somehow I can't see me as
Real meek and mild

Would of packed me a gun
And a long knife or two
Kept a little bitty derringer
Hid in my boot

I'd of worn me a long coat
Probably black
And a slick, velvet Stetson
With the brim always flat

I'd capture the killers and
Robbers alike
The women would love me
I'd be famous, alright

I'd be Sheriff and Marshal
And Ranger in one
There'd be nobody faster
Than me with a gun

I would ride like the wind
And fight with the best
All would give second thought
'Fore they put me to test

I'd of been a real cowboy
Honest and true
Fearless and faithful
All the way through

Instead, here I am in this
So-called "Space-Age"
Trapped like a wolf in a
Carnival cage

As long as I'm dreamin'
I'm happy inside
Once you stop dreamin'
You've already died

In this world I'm a writer
Still, that ain't so bad
But, inside the best cowboy
The West never had

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