

Rhinestone Cowboy - Glen Campbell 1975

I've been walking these streets so long, singing the same old song,

I know every crack in these dirty sidewalks of Broadway.

Where hustle's the name of the game,

And nice guys get washed away like the snow and the rain.

There's been a load of compromisin' on the road to my horizon,

But I'm gonna be where the lights are shining on me!

Like a Rhinestone Cowboy,

Riding out on a horse in a star-spangled rodeo.

Like a Rhinestone Cowboy,

Getting cards and letters from people I don't even know,

And offers coming over the phone . . .

Well, I really don't mind the rain, and a smile can hide all the pain,

But you're down when you're riding the train that's takin' the long way.

And I dream of the things I'll do

With a subway token and a dollar tucked inside my shoe.

There'll be a load of compromisin' on the road to my horizon,

But I'm gonna be where the lights are shining on me!

Like a Rhinestone Cowboy,

Riding out on a horse in a star-spangled rodeo.

Rhinestone cowboy,

Getting cards and letters from people I don't even know,

And offers coming over the phone . . .

Like a Rhinestone Cowboy,

Riding out on a horse in a star-spangled rodeo. (fade)

