

Slow Movin' Outlaw

Waylon Jennings

All your ol' stations are being torn down and the high flying t
rains no longer roar
The floors're all sagging with boards at a suffering from not b
eing used anymore
Things're all changing the world's rearranging a time that will
soon be no more
Where has a slow movin' once quickdraw outlaw got to go

The whiskey that once settled the dust and tasted so fine now t
aste so faint
And the mem'ries that once floated out come back stronger
More clearly with each drink you take
The women that warmed you once thought so pretty now look haggard and old
Where has a slow movin' once quickdraw outlaw got to go

The land where I travel once fashion with beauty now stands with scars on her face
The wide open spaces are closing in quickly from the ways of the whole human race
And it's not that I blame them for claiming her bounty
I just wish they're takin' it slow
Cause where has a slow movin' once quick draw outlaw got to go
Where has a slow movin' once quick draw outlaw got to go