

# Get Out Of Town Before Sundown

Buck Owens

Walkin' off the highway I'd been tryin' to catch a ride  
Hungry and thirsty as a bear  
Not a penny in my pockets and I'd ran out of pride  
So I thought I'd try to bum myself a beer

When up stopped, a well known posse starin' down at me  
A big old shiny badge pinned on his vest  
He said, "If you ain't got no money and you ain't got no job  
Boy, I'm placin' you under arrest?"

"Or you can get out of town before sundown  
And don't you never come back  
Take your tambourine and your guitar string  
And move on down the track?"

"Don't like the way that you comb your hair  
The way you drawl you all  
And if you're not out of town before sundown  
You won't get out of town at all?"

Well, I hitchhiked down to Phoenix, I was followin' the sun  
Prettiest place I think I've ever seen  
I met a sweet young lady but how was I to know  
That pretty thing was only seventeen

Then I saw the red lights gleamin' and I heard the sirens screamin'  
A sound that fills the bravest hearts with fear  
And that old sheriff didn't stutter when to me those words he uttered  
"Boy, don't let the sun set on you here  
You better get out of town before sundown?"