He'll ride into the sunset alone

She saw him for the first time in that open all night diner When she served him up some chili and a beer And the feeling that she got when he grinned across the counter Was across between excitement and the fear He looked as hard and dry as the back roads that he traveled Chasin' rodeos through half a hundred towns He said hang up your apron honey and brush down your hair And well go ya hooin around He's a true western movie without any star ge's something like she's never known But she's seen enough movies to know how they'll end

He makes her feel like a kid cuttin' school
But by now she should be old enough to know
That today ain't forever and there's only so long
You can't take all your pleasures to go
But as long as it lasts she'll just keep hangin' on cause she's
just along for the ride
And Lord if they fly to high and even if she falls all she can
hurt is her pride
He's a true western movie...