

# The Late Great Golden State

Dwight Yoakam

In the late great golden state  
It's getting hard to negotiate  
When you're one slip  
From a grim fate  
In the late great golden state

In the late great golden state  
I don't do much  
But I'm always late  
I ain't old, I'm just out of date  
In the late great golden state

I caught one last glimpse  
Of The Palomino  
When I drove out west  
To see the purple sage  
Then as canyons burned  
And the mountains crumbled  
The last cowboy band  
Left the stage

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Yeah, the late great golden state  
Is a nice place for a clean slate  
But leave your expectations  
At the gate  
Of the late great golden state  
'Cause they can pack you up  
And send you home in a crate  
Stamped the late great  
Golden state...