

## Last Cowboy Song

Ed Bruce

This is the last cowboy song the end of a hundred year waltz  
Voices sound sad as they're singing along another piece of Amer  
ica's lost

He rides a feed lot and clerks in a market on weekends selling  
tobacco and beer

His dreams of tomorrow surrounded by fences  
But he'll dream tonight of when fences weren't here  
He blazed the trail with Lewis and Clark  
And eyeball to eyeball Ol' Wyatt backed down  
He stood shoulder to shoulder with Travis in Texas  
And rode with the Seventh when Custer went down  
This is the last cowboy song

Remington showed us how he looked on canvas  
And Louie L'Amore has told us his tale  
And Willie and Waylon and me sing about him  
And wish to God we could have ridden his trail

The Old Chisholm Trail is covered in concrete now  
And they truck 'em to market in fifty foot rigs  
They blow by his market never slowing to reason  
Like living and dying was all he did  
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