

# The Last Cowboy Song

## Highwaymen

This is the last cowboy song  
The end of a hundred year waltz  
The voices sound sad as they're singing along  
Another piece of America is lost

R: He rides the feed lots, works in a market  
On weekend selling tobacco and beer  
He 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 old Wyatt backed down  
He stood shoulder to shoulder with Travis in Texas  
And rode with the Seventh when Custer went down

R:

Remington showed us how he looked on canvas  
And Louis L'amour told us his tale  
Me and Johnny and Waylon and Kris sing about him  
And wish to God we could have ridden his trail

.. and the three others sing the chorus.  
The old chisom trail is covered in concrete  
They truck it to market in fifty foot rigs  
They roll by his graveside and don't even notice  
Like living and dieing was all he ever did

R: