

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: