

Cowboy Song

Joe Purdy

Pick me up softly, I don't know the shape that I'm in
I dropped through the windows and down through the
buildings

And up to the front door again

There was a gunfight out in the moonlight

To settle the matters at hand

So pick me up stranger, pick me up softly

I don't know the shape that I'm in

And I did my best with my time in the West

And I tried not to leave anyone in distress

And I have stood tall yeah and I never lied

That's a lie

But I surely tried

To do everything I could do right

Pick me up softly, I don't know how much I've been hurt

One bullet missed me, the other one kissed me

And left me to die in the dirt

They killed every last man and shot down my Suzanne

It's over whatever it's worth

So pick me up stranger, pick me up softly

I don't know how much I've been hurt

And I did my best with my time in the West

And I tried not to leave anyone in distress

And I have stood tall yes and I never lied

That's a lie

But I surely tried

To do everything I could do right

Pick me up softly, I don't know long I have left

Oh I am not hurtin', but death is a-certain

There's a bullet that lays in my chest

I'm flooded with memories and people and sweet dreams

And words to my favorite songs

And I'll buy the last round if you lay my head down

And sing one for me when I'm gone