

El Coyote

Kris Kristofferson

They call him a bandit
And you know the notches
That he ought to wear on his gun

He sees you through eyes
He's partially blinded
From staring to long at the sun

But he's true to his school
And he's nobody's fool
And he's lucky to still be alive

The wolf pack will die
When it's scattered by man
Lonesome Coyotes survive.

He buried his feelings
And life was a mountain
That he was determined to climb

Then he caught the scent
Of a sister in spirit
Who taught him to love her in time

Somehow or other
She gathered together
The cubs that he sired on the way

And they run by his side
Through the chill hungry night
And they sleep to his sweet serenade

There's a part of his heart up in Heaven
And a part that will always be wild
And all he can leave them is love and a reason
To run for the rest of their lives
Lonesome Coyotes survive.

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