

Way out There

Marty Robbins

A lonely spot I know where no man may go where the shadows have
all the room
I was ridin' free on this old SP hummin' a southern tune
When a man came along made me hush my song kicked me off way out
there

As she was passin' by I caught her on the fly and I climbed in a
n open door
Then I turned around to that desert ground I would see no more
And as I rode away I heard the pale moon say sure gets lonesome
way out there