

## Three Days Out Of Omaha

Sonny James

I rode all the way from California right bewteen my ma and pa  
When the rifles started firing we were three days out of Omaha  
Three days out of Omaha  
I was raised by an Indian warrior way out on some Kansas plain  
I guess that's why they call me red skin cause no one ever knew  
my name  
No one ever knew my name  
When I die don't you weep for me for I've been in trouble with  
the law  
And if you're lookin' for a place to bury me take me three days  
out of Omaha  
People often stop and wonder they ask me bout my ma and pa  
The only thing I know to tell them they're somewhere three days  
out of Omaha  
Three days out of Omaha  
When I die don't you weep for me...