

Y'all Come Back Saloon

The Oak Ridge Boys

She played tambourine with a silver jingle
And she must have known the words to at least a million tunes
But the one most requested by the man she knew as "cowboy"
Was the late night benediction at the Y'all Come Back Saloon.

In a voice soft and trembling, she'd sing her song to cowboy
As a smoky halo circled round her raven hair
And all the fallen angels and pinball playing rounders
Stopped the games that they'd been playing for the losers evening prayer.

Faded love and faded memories
How they linger in her mind
Miles and years played the cowboy
Like an old melody out of tune and out of time.

Every night in the shadows thinking back on Amarillo
He'd dream of better days and ask for faded love
Lifting high his glass in honor of the lady and her song
He paid his check then lonely walked that broken cowboy home.

She played tambourine with a silver jingle
And she must have known the words to at least a million tunes
But the one most requested by the man she knew as "cowboy"
Was the late night benediction at the Y'all Come Back Saloon.

She played tambourine with a silver jingle
And she must have known the words to at least a million tunes
But the one most requested by the man she knew as "cowboy"
Was the late night benediction at the Y'all Come Back Saloon.

She played tambourine with a silver jingle
And she must have known the words to at least a million tunes
But the one most requested by the man she knew as "cowboy"
Was the late night benediction at the Y'all Come Back Saloon...