

## Strand

### The Statler Brothers

To every silver cowboy who rode the silver screen  
Do you remember ridin' through the strand  
And do you remember me I'm the front row kid  
Who galloped right behind you 'til the end

And saved your life so often by callin' out your name  
When it looked like Blackie had the upper hand  
We saved towns and ranches in spite of threats and rain  
While stayin' safe and dry inside the Strand

The Strand it was a fortress in the heart of town  
It's marquee proudly boasted out you name  
Sendin' out a message to youngin's all around  
and each and every Saturday we came

We came to watch our hero's ride the silver screen  
In hot pursuit of Blackie's outlaw band  
I wish that I could walk up to that ticket booth again  
And buy just one more ticket to the Strand

But our town is changin' and it seems we need  
A parking lot to help our town expand  
Today I learned a lesson, like you I must be brave  
Today I learned their tarein' down the Strand

I wish that there was somethin' Fellow's we could do  
One more effort before we disband  
We've saved those towns and ranches  
And now before we're through  
Seems we ought to try to save the Strand

But they say it's over and I guess it's true  
They'll park their cars where horses used to stand  
I'll try to use the courage that I learned from you  
Every time I think about the Strand

And If I could live life over there's much that I would change  
And possibly I'd be a different man  
I'd follow many different trails but one would stay the same  
And that's the one that led me to the Strand  
That happy trail that led me to the Strand