Johnny too bad now, don'tcha know
As he pushed that old Chevy down to Mexico
Thought he'd give Vera Cruz a whirl
Picking up the language from the local girls
People say this world sure can chew you up
But he lived by the dice trusting his good luck - alright
So he found himself a home and he got a girl
And he didn't want for nothing in this whole world
Swore he'd give up running if they'd let him be
Living was simple but it sure was free
Hey there, darling what's your hurry now?
Come sit with me and watch the sun go down

And you can see him smile when the day is done
'Cause the last sunset is the prettiest one
The last sunset is the prettiest one
Wasn't long before the sirens came
From miles away like they were calling his name
Found a picture that he'd never seen, taken at the last bank in Abilene
So he says to his wife, "My running days are done"
And he sits on his porch and he lets them come