

Slow Movin' Outlaw

Willie Nelson

All your stations are being torn down a high flying trains no longer roar
The floors're all sagging with boards at a suffering from not being used anymore
Things're all changing the world's rearranging a time that will soon be no more
Where has a slow movin' once quickdraw outlaw got to go
The whiskey that once settled the dust tasted so fine now taste so faint
And the memories that once floated out come back stronger
And more clearly with each drink you take
And the women who warmed you once thought so pretty now look haggard and old
So where has a slow movin' once quickdraw outlaw got to go

This land where I travel once fashion with beauty now stands with scars on her face
The wide open spaces are closin' in quickly from the ways of the whole human race
And it's not that I blame them for claiming her bounty
I just wish they're takin' her slow
Cause where has a slow movin' once quick draw outlaw got to go
Tell me where has a slow movin' once quick draw outlaw got to go
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