

## 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 claming 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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