

# Tougher Than Leather

Willie Nelson

He was tougher than leather  
And he didn't care whether  
The sun shined or not  
When a young kid in Cow Town  
Wanted a showdown  
He was careless or just maybe forgot  
But he died in the gunfight  
Blinded by sunlight  
Never draw when you're facin' the sun  
And old tougher than leather  
Just carved one more notch on his gun

And when he turned to go  
The beautiful maiden knelt down  
Where her dead sweetheart lay  
And on his breast placed a rose  
While the townspeople stared in dismay  
And old tougher than leather  
Should've known better  
But he picked up the rose in his hand  
And the townspeople froze  
When his hands crushed the rose  
And the rose petals fell in the sand

And old tougher than leather  
Was a full-time go-getter  
The grass never grew beneath his feet  
From one town to another  
He would ride like the wind  
But his mind kept going back to the street  
Where a young cowboy died  
And a young maiden cried  
And rose petals fell in the sand  
And his heart had been softened  
By the beautiful maid  
And he knew he must see her again

Well he went back to the town  
Where it all had come down  
And he searched but his search was in vain  
He had wanted to find her  
And say he was sorry  
For causing her heart so much pain  
But one night he died from a poison inside  
Brought on by the wrong he had done  
And old tougher than leather  
Had carved his last notch on his gun

Well he was burried in Cow Town  
Along about sundown  
Lookin' good in his new store-bought clothes  
When the young maiden came over  
And knelt down beside him  
And on his lapel placed a rose  
There's a bird in the sky  
Flying high, flying high  
To a place from a place

Changing skies, changing skies