

Cover Me

Lucero

We saw it through until the end of Chickamauga
Headed west in '64
We been moving since the war wound down
We ain't running anymore
Had it coming a long time
Had been coming a long time

Pinned down with our backs to the wall
This ammo belt is all I got
If you can get me to the horses out there
Maybe then we got a shot
Had it coming a long time
Had it coming a long time

Cover me
We're getting out
On the count of three
Cover me, cover, cover me

There was a time when they couldn't get close enough
To catch us in the open like this
There comes a time for everyone's son

But for us this isn't it
Had it coming a long time
Had it coming a long time

Cover me
We're getting out
On the count of three
Cover me, cover me, cover me

Daylight is fading
It's time we move on
I plan on escaping
And I'm not going back alone
Ain't going back alone
Ain't going back alone
Ain't going back alone

Had it coming a long time
Had it coming a long time

Cover me
We're getting out
On the count of three
Cover me

Cover me
We're getting out
On the count of three
Cover me, cover me, cover me