

## Desert Skies

The Marshall Tucker Band

Well I'm ridin' along  
Singin' the same ol' cowboy song  
That's been sung a hundred times before  
Ain't got nothin' but my name  
And I'm the only man I know to blame  
But I'm livin', I'm happy and I'm free

Just listen to the wind blow  
Let it blow, let it blow  
Sand over my trail  
I got my saddle on the ground  
And that ol' moon, he can still be found  
Hidin' in the desert sky

I like simple things in life  
Like a prairie breeze  
A good stout horse between my knees  
Just bein' alone, just bein' me  
And when I die let me die  
With a dream in my mind  
A smile on my face and no trouble behind  
And no cross on my grave  
To show my restin' place

So I can listen to the wind blow  
Let it blow, let it blow  
Sand over my trail  
I got my saddle on the ground  
And that ol' moon, he can still be found  
Hidin' in the desert sky

Won't you bury me with my chaps on  
And my six-gun strapped to my side  
So I can watch the moon a-hidin'  
In the desert sky  
Hidin' in the desert sky  
Hidin' in the desert sky  
Hidin' in the desert sky