

Wyoming

Benjamin Tod

Well, men like me probably die alone
With some broken dream on a dusty road
And it may be sad but so is everything that's true
Well if life's a gamble, then I bet the table on a pair of twos

And the sun's probably shining in Wyoming
And the moon, she's casting diamonds on a low-lying stream
And when my soul is finally set free
You can burn my body in a prairie breeze

By candlelight paper and ink, I wrote my final wish
Killing a drink and I thought of you
It happened more times than a few, I stared down a barrel
And I wasn't able to follow through

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When I'm gone please remember me
For my blue eyes and the songs I'd sing
Forget the bad, I did all that I could do
If I could take it back I would in fact and give it all to you

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