

# Coyote (The Ballad Of Roy Johnson)

Flatland Cavalry

Well, I spend all day sittin' in the shade  
Waitin' in my pickup truck  
In not too long, a law man drives by  
He stops to see what's up  
I had to pull on over and give my eyes a break  
You're a busy man, nothin' to see here  
So I send him on his way  
I see his taillights fadin'  
And I grab my glass of tea  
Truth is, my name's Roy Johnson  
Coyote is my trade  
Not five minutes later  
A mesquite bush starts shakin'  
Like it was afraid  
Fifteen men, women, and children  
Jumped in the back of my Chevrolet  
Saw them tremblin' in my rearview mirror  
Through my aviator shades  
Said, "me llamo Roy Johnson  
And coyote is my trade."

'Cause you won't hear me comin'  
You won't see my face  
I cut that trail a thousand times  
All without a trace  
It's my line of business  
No, it ain't a pretty thing  
My name is Roy Johnson  
Coyote is my trade

I did what my mama told me  
I got my four year degree  
Now I'm an expert in logistics  
I get product from A to B  
No, I don't cut no corners  
I've always got a plan  
If you're lookin' for my services  
Amigo, I'm your man  
I'll get you across that Rio  
Welcome to the USA  
Dig that, say the name's Roy Johnson  
Coyote is my trade

No, you won't hear me comin'  
You won't see my face  
Well, I cut that trail a thousand times  
All without a trace  
It's my line of business  
No, it ain't no pretty thing  
My name is Roy Johnson  
Coyote is my trade

Well, I clearly remember  
Like it was yesterday  
I had that Chevy parked right under  
My usual spot of shade  
Not five minutes

A mesquite bush started shakin'  
Like it was afraid  
Fifteen federale jumped out  
They all knew my name

I guess they saw me comin'  
They saw my face  
And I cut that trail a thousand times  
Guess I left a trace  
It's my line of business  
And I ain't ashamed to say  
"My name is Roy Johnson  
Coyote is my trade."

Now I spend all day sittin' in the shade  
Waitin' in my pickup truck