

The Last Cowboy Song

Highwaymen

D
This is the last cowboy song
G
The end of a hundred year waltz
A
The voices sound sad as they're singing along
D
Another piece of America is lost

D
R: He rides the feed lots, works in a market
A
On weekend selling tobacco and beer
He dreams of tomorrow surrounded by fences
D
But he'll dream tonight of when fences weren't here

D
He blazed the trail with Lewis and Clark
A
And eyeball to eyeball old Wyatt backed down
He stood shoulder to shoulder with Travis in Texas
D
And rode with the Seventh when Custer went down

R:

D
Remington showed us how he looked on canvas
A
And Louis L'amour told us his tale
Me and Johnny and Waylon and Kris sing about him
D
And wish to God we could have ridden his trail

.. and the three others sing the chorus.
D
The old chisom trail is covered in concrete
G
They truck it to market in fifty foot rigs
A
They roll by his graveside and don't even notice
D
Like living and dieing was all he ever did

R: