

Good Guys

Logan Mize

It started out like some old western picture show
Where the cowboy blazes in through blowing dust and smoke
I was riding high on tattered hopes and liquor fumes
In the clear she stood with her golden hair and laced up boots

Like a freight train runnin'
I was quick draw gunnin'

And when the last sunsets
My hat'll be hangin at her back door
And when the dust all settles
My boots'll be sittin' on her hardwood floor
And on the day we die her and I
Are going down as the good guys

She saw right through that tough guy look I almost had
Guess I wasn't the first bad boy to come across her path
Yeah she knew the rails and the trails and the wind that comes
and goes
I knew girls like her just weren't meant for me to hold

Like a blue sky shining
We were off and flying

And when the last sunsets
My hat'll be hangin at her back door
And when the dust all settles
My boots'll be sittin' on her hardwood floor
And on the day we die her and I
Are going down as the good guys

And when the last sunsets
My hat'll be hangin at her back door
And when the dust all settles
My boots'll be sittin' on her hardwood floor
We'll leave 'em stacked up set a couple rocking chairs
Sittin' on the front porch
We'll even tell 'em our story
But you know we'll keep 'em wantin' just a little more
And on the day we die her and I
Are goin' down as the good guys