

## D.B. Cooper

Todd Snider

D.B Cooper was 43 when we first heard his name  
47 miles away from where he fell down to his fame  
But he told me that the hardest part wasn't really  
jumping out of the plane  
It was spending the night watching those lights  
Shine through the pouring rain

They had a man hunt that next morning like nothing I  
had ever seen  
I was only 8 years old at the time watching on a TV  
screen  
They were saying he was never gonna make it now, now  
that daylight had set in  
But later that night they were shining those lights  
Down on the mountain again

Not far away from the City of Roses  
They all watched those lights up through the rain  
For D.B. Cooper

The cops blocked off all the exit roads and turned  
loose all of the hounds  
They even dragged the river up a couple of times to see  
if he had drowned  
With all those men working overtime they swore they  
would bring him down  
But a parachute and a few hundred dollars  
Was all that they ever found

Not far away from the City of Roses  
They all watched those lights up through the rain

Now some people say that he died up there somewhere in  
the rain and the wind  
Other people say that he got away but his girlfriend  
did him in  
The law men say if he is out there someday they're  
gonna drag him in  
As for me, I hope they never see  
D.B. Cooper again

Not far away from the City of Roses  
A light shined from a house out in the rain  
It was D.B. Cooper  
Drinking champagne