

THE LAST COWBOY SONG

Words & Music by Ed Bruce & Ron Peterson

Recorded by the Highwaymen

Chorus

G

This is the last cowboy song

C

The end of a hundred year waltz

D

The voices sound sad as they're singing along

G

Another piece of America's lost

Verse 1

G

He rides the feed lot, clerks in a market

D

On weekends selling tobacco and beer

His dreams of tomorrow surrounded by fences

G

But he'll dream tonight of when fences weren't here

Verse 2

G

He blazed the trail with Lewis and Clark

D

And eyeball to eyeball old Wyatt backed down

He stood shoulder to shoulder with Travis in Texas

G

And rode with the Seventh when Custer went down

(Repeat Chorus)

Verse 3

G

Remington showed us how he looked on canvas

D

Louis L'amour has told us his tale

Willie and Waylon and Kris sang about him

G

And wished to God they could have ridden his trail

Verse 4 - Spoken

The old Chisolm Trail is now covered in concrete,

They truck 'em to market in fifty foot rigs,

They blow by his marker, not slowin' to read it,

Like livin' an dyin' was all that he did

(Repeat chorus)