living legend

The Highwaymen

Was it bitter then, with our backs against the wall?
Were we better men, then we'd ever been before?
Say if she came again today, would you still answer to the call?
Tell the truth my friend, don't it matter anymore?We were simple men by her side when she was born
Talking about the dream
It was simple then, like the freedom when you fall
And we were smaller then you see, but soon we gathered like a storm
They don't understand what that thunder meant at allWas he crucified, was he done in by the law?
Are you satisfied that he'll never ride again?
Some people say, 'He got away", they say, "He never died at all"
If that story's true, does it bother you my friendWas it bitter then, with our backs against the wall?
Say 2000 years ago
Were we better men, then we'd ever been before?
Well 200 yeras ago
Say if she came again today, would you still answer to the call?
Or tomorrow
Tell the truth my friend, don't it matter anymore?

Songwriters
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