

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 all Was 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 friend Was 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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