Modern Day Cowboy

Casey Daniels Band

Whiskey River ran dry and I'm the one that drank it. On the highway to hell I got the radio cranking.
Sheriff swears he can smell the weed burning, hell yeah I'm getting high cause I'm the one that's hurting.
Staring down the face of a double barrel; I got my hands on the wheel with my foot on the pedal. If there's a problem we can get it settled, under my seat I got a .38 special.

I was born to be an outlaw and I can't change; just like my daddy, I'm stuck in my ways.
A moonshine still, I make a little cash. Ain't got no friends, they stabbed me in the back
I worry about myself, and daughter, that's all. I'm a modern day cowboy running from the law.

I keep my boots waiting for the knock on my door; it's a quarter past three, I bet I donâ€™t see four.
Tell the preacher at the church say a prayer for me, because the sheriff brought a posse like I ain't seen.
This outlaw shit couldnâ€™t get any worse; only way Iâ€™m going down, I got to leave in a hearse.
The clock starts ticking I hear a shotgun blast; can you let my papa know I left a bible on the dash.

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When the sun comes up they'll shoot a man down; can you tell my mom I love her and I'm sorry now.
All she ever wanted was some company, but I know she can see my old man in me.

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Written by: Chase Ryan and Casey Daniels

Lyrics Submitted by Matt

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