Desert Skies

Laymen Terms

Well, I'm ridin' along
Singin' the same ol' cowboy song
That's been sung a hundred times before
Ain't got nothin' but my nameAnd I'm the only man I know to blame
But I'm livin' I'm happy and I'm free
Just listen to the wind blow
Let it blow, let it blowSand over my trail
I got my saddle on the ground
And that ol' moon he can still be found
Hidin' in the desert skyI like simple things in life like a prairie breeze
A good stout horse between my knees
Just bein' alone just bein' me
And when I die let me die with a dream in my mindA smile on my face and no trouble behind
And no cross on my grave to show my restin' place
So I can listen to the wind blow
Let it blow, let it blowSand over my trail
I got my saddle on the ground
And that ol' moon he can still be found
Hidin' in the desert skyWon't you bury me with my chaps on
And my six-gun strapped to my side
So I can watch the moon a hidin'
In the desert skyHidin' in the desert sky
Hidin' in the desert sky
Hidin' in the desert sky

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