

# 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 name And 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 blow Sand over my trail  
I got my saddle on the ground  
And that ol' moon he can still be found  
Hidin' in the desert sky I 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 mind A 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 blow Sand over my trail  
I got my saddle on the ground  
And that ol' moon he can still be found  
Hidin' in the desert sky Won'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 sky Hidin' in the desert sky  
Hidin' in the desert sky  
Hidin' in the desert sky

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