Last of a Dyin' Breed

Lynyrd Skynyrd

Oh Yeah!

Got a pocket full of memories and my song
Got to keep on movin' and rollin' on
When I'm playin' for keeps, I always win
Don't know where I'm going, but I know where I've been
Yeah!

Looking back when I was a boy
A hand-me-down bike was my toy
A barefoot brother who gave me hell
I Learned from the best who taught me well
I hear that highway callin!
Oh, feel the breeze...

I've been a rambler and a gambler - Lord I'm free Saddle up baby, ride up close to me An open highway's all I'll ever need Last of A Dyin' Breed

Last of the Dyin' Breed
One horse towns and one night stands
Just like my daddy - I'm a Travelin' Man
I'm not the kind to settle down
The roar of the engine - I love that sound
I hear that highway callin!

I've been a rambler and a gambler - Lord I'm free
Saddle up baby, ride up close to me
An open highway's all I'll ever need
Last of a Dyin' Breed
Last of the Dyin' Breed

Oh, feel the breeze...

Oh, feel the breeze...

I've been a rambler and a gambler - Lord I'm free
Yeah Saddle up baby, ride up close to me
An open highway's all I'll ever need
Yeah - A wide open highway's all I'll ever need
Last of a Dyin' Breed
Last of the Dyin' Breed
Oh Yeah!
Last of A Dyin' Breed!

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/