

Two Old Sidewinders

[Waylon Jennings](#)

You load the horses, I'll pack the rigger
Let's tell 'em goodbye and walk out the door
One drink and one kiss can lead to too many
We ought to know 'cause we been there before
Eight hours of ridin' will put us in Houston
Two hours of sleep to make it or bust
Eight seconds of glory, you stay in the money
And five year old whiskey to wash down the dust
That ain't no hill for a couple of climbers
That's all we ever intended to be
That ain't no hill for a couple of climbers
Two old sidewinders like you and me
Let's find us a place and a couple of ladies
Someone to lie to someone to trust
Someone, who's impressed by a couple of outlaws
Who's gold plated trophies have turned into rust
Now we're damned near broke and we keep buyin' whiskey
Do you think they might settle for a bottle of wine?
Well, those two over there right there by the jukebox
Yours don't look back hose, but just look at mine
That ain't no hill for a couple of climbers
That's all we ever intended to be
That ain't no hill for a couple of climbers
Two old sidewinders like you and me

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>