

# Old Nashville Cowboys

**Hank Williams Jr.**

The old Nashville cowboy was burdened with time  
He was bent by his years and the fight with the wine  
With a head full of music and an old nursery rhyme  
A heart full of sadness and dark sunken nights  
He told me, they've cheated, he told me they stole  
The strength from his youth and the songs from his soul  
He said he was family till he got too old  
And he called them miners, mother lode finders  
Digging so deep in search of more gold  
Oh, where are the cowboys and the home on the range?  
Does anyone know that they've killed Jesse James?  
Now the good guys on TV seem bad, ain't it strange?  
And the old Nashville cowboys missed out on the change  
The old cowboy's life now is gone with the past  
Like the whiskey he drank it all went down too fast  
He didn't know how to make each swallow last  
And the head waitress won't be back to fill up his glass  
Oh, where are the cowboys and the home on the range?  
Does anyone know that they've killed Jesse James?  
Is anyone listening or is everyone blind?  
Them old Nashville cowboys will sing for a dime  
And hard times are cheap at the end of the line

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