Old Nashville Cowboy

Jerry Jeff Walker

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 nightsHe 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 goldOh, 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 changeThe 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

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