Streets of Laredo (Live at the White House)

Buck Owens

As I walked out on the streets of Laredo as I walked out in Laredo one day
I spied a young cowboy all wrapped in white linen
Wrapped up in white linen as cold as the clay
Beat the drum slowly play the fife lowly play the death march as they carry me on
Take me to the green valley lay the sod o'er me
I'm shot in the chest and I'm dying today

[steel]
Beat the drum slowly...

Songwriters
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