

Out Among the Stars

Merle Haggard

It's midnight at a liquor store in Texas
Beneath the neon, close up's just begun
When a boy walks in the door and points a pistol
He can't find a job but man, he's found a gun
But a change of heart before there's confrontation
Lets the old man live and run out in the street
But he knows that soon they'll come with guns a blazing
And already he can feel a great relief
Oh, how many travelers get weary
Bearing both their burdens and their scars?
Don't you think they'd love to stop complaining
And fly like eagles, out among the stars?
He pictures the arrival of the cruisers
Sees that old familiar anger in their eyes
He knows that when they're shooting at this loser
They'll be aiming at the demons in their lives
Oh, how many travelers get weary
Bearing both their burdens and their scars?
Don't you think they'd love to stop complaining
And fly like eagles, out among the stars?
The evening news, it carries all the details
He dies in every living room in town
And in his home, a bottle's thrown in anger
And his father cries, "We'll never live this down"
Oh, how many travelers get weary
Bearing both their burdens and their scars?
Don't you think they'd love to stop complaining
And fly like eagles out among the stars
Oh, oh, and fly like eagles out among the stars?

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