Farther Down The Line

Willie Nelson

Let's have a hand for that young cowboy and wish him better luck next time

I hope we'll see him up in Fargo or somewhere farther down the line

This time he sure drew a bad one one that nobody could ride

By the way he pulled his hat on you know he'd be there for the fight

And it's the classic contradiction the unavoidable affliction

And it don't take much to predict son the way it always goes

'Cause one day she'll say she loves you and the next she'll be tired of you

And push'll always come to shove you on that midnight rodeoHe almost made it to the buzzer somehow he gave up in the end

He put one hand around the other and let that pick up man on in
It was his last chance to ride it now he'll have to move along
But he knows back in his mind that he won't be away for long
And it's the classic contradiction...
So let's have a hand for that young cowboy and wish him better luck next time
I hope we'll see him up in Fargo or somewhere farther down the line

Songwriters
LOVETT, LYLE PEARCEPublished by
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/