

Streets of Laredo

Buck Owens & His Buckaroos

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. --- Instrumental ---
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...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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