Last Stand In Open Country

Willie Nelson

I was lookin' for America in a western movie
Saw a young gun slinger with somethin' to prove
And I came lookin', like anybody else
I came searchin', like anybody else
Lookin' for that golden calfAnd I came shootin' for the stars, like any young blood
I found a fat cat city and crooked judge
I killed anything standin' in my path
I killed anything 'til I laid my hands
Laid 'em on that golden calfNow it's our last stand in open country
This is my last chance to be with you
This is the last dance oh for this kind of man
I'm still lookin' for somthin' to proveI come around full circle, aged like an old dog
Lookin' at him young bucks just grim as frogs
But I ain't layin' back no time to laugh, I ain't layin' back
There's new kids a comin', gunnin' for that golden calfI was was lookin' for America in a western movie
I saw pike bishop stridin' through aqua verde
He was headin' down that dusty path
Headin' down to that blood path
Chasin' down that golden calfNow it's our last stand in open country
This is my last chance to be with you
This is the last dance oh for this kind of man
I'm still lookin' for somthin' to proveBut there's always someone faster
Yeah someone quicker on the draw
Someone with a hunger closin' in
Someone younger steppin' up to be
The next out lawNow it's our last stand in open country
This is my last chance to be with you
This is the last dance oh for this kind of man
I'm still lookin' for somthin' to prove
And I'm still lookin' for somthin' to proveThis our last stand in open country
In open country
This our last stand in open country

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