

# Clint Black, Go It Alone

Here we are again my old friend  
We rode to the ends of the earth and back again  
We've seen all and done all that there is to do  
Now you're ridin' the sky with the others we knew  
Ridin' free like the drifer you are  
With your back to the wind

But I have seen you and me with our backs to the wall  
We have fought to be free from both sides of the law  
Sometimes we're forgiven the chances we take  
Most times we're just bending the rules when they break  
But this is one ride just you alone have to make  
Win, lose or draw

You go it alone my old friend  
We could never know how just how it would end  
We're just flesh and bone, we break and we bend  
It's chiseled in stone, we say our amen  
And you go it alone

There once was a time when we knew the trails  
Now ahead or behind are fences and rails  
We've outlived the lifetime and ran out of room  
But every hand finally throws up his hat to the moon  
Now the fiddler's just played his last tune  
And told his last tale

He said, you go it alone my old friend  
We could never know how just how it would end  
We're just flesh and bone, we break and we bend  
Now it's chiseled in stone, we've said our amen  
And you go it alone

You go it alone, you go it alone