

Hank Williams Jr., Old Nashville Cowboys

The old Nashville cowboy was burdened with time
He was bent by his years and the fight with the wine
With a head full of music and an old nursery rhyme
A heart full of sadness and dark sunken nights
He told me they've cheated he told me they stole
The strenght from his youth and the songs from his soul
He said he raised family till he got too old
And he called them miners mother Lord finders
Digging so deep in search of more gold
Oh where are the cowboys and the home on the range
Does anyone know that they've killed Jesse James
Now the good guys on TV seem bad ain't it strange
And the old Nashville cowboys missed out on the change

The old cowboy's life now is gone with the past
Like whiskey he drank it all went out too fast
He didn't know how to make each swallow last
And a head waitress won't be back to fill up his glass
Oh where are the cowboys and the home on the range
Does anyone know that they've killed Jesse James
Is anyone listening or is everyone blind
And old Nashville cowboys will sing for a dime
And hard times are cheap at the end of the line