

Jamey Johnson, The Last Cowboy

An old pickup truck
Means you're down on your luck anymore
And boots and straw hat
Are just a thing of the past anymore
And ever since Waylon I cant find no one
To buy into sad country songs
And tell me who's gonna ride us away
When the last cowboy is gone

Is there a place I can find
Any three quarter time anymore
Is there a dirty jukebox
That spins on a dime anymore
They changed all the words
And the cowgirls they all sing along
But tell me who's gonna ride them away
When the last cowboy is gone

If John Wayne, Gene and Roy
Are now just some cowboys
That yesterday stampeded on
And tell me who's gonna ride us away
Who's gonna do it that way
Does everything good have to change
'Til the last cowboy is gone