

# Joe Jackson, Wild West

Out to the west there's a trail that leads somewhere  
And a call of the wild that takes some people there  
Through Monument Valley to California sun  
From New Amsterdam to the Way the West Was Won  
Well, years will go by when you won't get nowhere  
You're cold and you're tired and you're free and you don't care  
You keep pushin' on when your friends keep turning back  
And you keep building towns and laying railroad track  
And things get crazy and you have to use that gun  
And you wonder if this is the way the west is won  
But keep thinkin' that way and you won't get nowhere  
'Cause you got a right just to get where you're goin' to  
Gotta keep runnin' gotta be the best  
Gotta walk tall in the wild west  
You keep on the move or you try to settle down  
And there's strangers from further and further away in town  
And you give them some tools and they know what must be done  
And you know who's the boss and you know the west was won  
And they say...  
Where I come from you can't get nowhere  
I'm breaking my back for some opportunity  
Making my fortune and I'll take it all home  
Tell my kids about the wild west  
But there's still beauty as the flowers bloom on desert sands  
And there's still hope as the sun rises over the Rio Grande  
But it's so crowded now and nothing's simple any more  
And they're still knocking at your door  
You hear guns in the night and you hope they're not for you  
'Cause a dog eats a dog then he eats his master too  
In the land of the free and the not so often brave  
There's both love or money, now choose which you will save  
But... keep thinkin' that way and you won't get nowhere  
'Cause you got a right just to get where you're goin' to  
Gotta keep runnin' gotta be the best  
Gotta walk tall in the wild west