

# Johnny Cash, Out among the stars

Midnight at a liquor store in Texas  
It's closing time another day is done  
When a boy walks in the door and points a pistol  
He can't find a job but Lord he's found a gun

He pulls it off with no trace of confrontation  
That he lets the old man run out in the street  
Even though he knows they'll come with guns a blazing  
And already he can feel that great relief

Oh how many travelers get wear-y  
Bearing both their burdens and their scars  
Don't you think they'd love to stop complaining  
And fly like eagles out among the stars

He pictures the arrival of the cruisers  
Sees that old familiar anger in their eyes  
He knows that when they're shooting at this loser  
They'll be aiming at the demons in their lives

Evening news it carries all the details  
He dies in every living room in town  
In his own a bottle's thrown in anger  
And his father cries we'll never live this down

Oh how many travelers get wear-y  
Bearing both their burdens and their scars  
Don't you think they'd love to start all over  
And fly like eagles out among the stars

And fly like eagles out among the stars