

Marty Robbins, Gene Autry, My Hero

The childhood memories I treasure the most I suppose
Are the Saturday afternoons spent at the town picture show
I worked all day long in the fields but at night I would dream
Of seeing Gene Autry go ridin' across the big screen

Saturday mornings I'd walk twenty miles or more
Twelve o'clock noon found the first one in line at the door
'Cause all week I'd work but today I would fulfill my dream
And I'd see Gene Autry go ridin' across the big screen.

The man in the white cowboy hat was a hero to me
He was then, he is now, and I guess he always will be
Time takes away many things, but it can't take a dream
And I can still see him go ridin' across the big screen.

When as a kid from our shack on the desert I'd roam
My daddy would whip me 'cause I'd never be around home
But mom understood me, I know cause she'd smile when I'd say,
Gene Autry and I had been rounding up outlaws all day

The man in the white cowboy hat was a hero to me
He was then, he is now, and I guess he always will be
And every so often I go back in time and I dream
And I see Gene Autry go ridin' across the big screen

And I see Gene Autry go ridin' across the big screen