

Dwight Yoakam, The Late Great Golden State

In the late great golden state
It's getting hard to negotiate
When you're one slip
From a grim fate
In the late great golden state

In the late great golden state
I don't do much
But I'm always late
I ain't old, I'm just out of date
In the late great golden state

I caught one last glimpse
Of a palomino
When I drove out west
To see the purple sage
Then as canyons burned
And the mountains crumbled
The last cowboy band
Left the stage

I ain't old, I'm just out of date
In the late great golden state

Solo

I caught one last glimpse
Of a palomino
When I drove out west
To see the purple sage
Then as the canyons burned
And the mountains crumbled
The last cowboy band
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Yeah, the late great golden state
Is a nice place for a clean slate
But leave your expectations
At the gate
Of the late great golden state
Cause they can pack you up
And send you home in a crate
Stamped the late great
Golden state