

# 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I ain't old, I'm just out of date  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I ain't old, I'm just out of date  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  
Left the stage

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