Hank Snow, Way Out There

(Way out there)
A lonely spot I know where no man will go where the shadows have all the room
I was ridin' free on that old SP humming a southern tune
When a man came along made me hush my song kicked me off way out there
As she pulled out of sight I turned to the right the left and everywhere
But all I could see was a cactus tree and a prairie dog playing there
I watched the prairie dog feed on the tumbleweed that's his home way out there
[piano]
So I threw down my load in the desert road rested my weary legs too
I watched the sinking sun make the tall shadows run out across that barren plain
Then I hummed a tune to the risin' moon he gets lonesome way out there
So I closed my eyes to the starlit skies and lost myself in dreams
I dreamed the desert sand was a milk and honey land then I awoke with a start
There the train comin' back on the oneway track going to take me away from here
[guitar]
As she was passin' by I caught her on the fly climbed in an open door
Then I turned around to that desert ground saw the spot I would see no more
As I was ridin' away I heard the pale moon say Farewell pal it sure gets lonesome here
(Way out here)