

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)