

Prefab Sprout, The Streets Of Laredo / Not Long

As I walked out, in the streets of Laredo

As I walked out in the streets of Laredo
As I walked out in Laredo one day
I spied a poor cowboy wrapped up in white linen
Wrapped in white linen, as cold as the clay
As I walked out, in the streets of Laredo

Sit down beside me and hear my sad story
Mortally wounded he clutched at his heart
Breathless and pale still his eyes told a tale
Of love for a world he was loathe to depart
As I walked out, in the streets of Laredo

Not long for this world, not long for this world
Going the way of the beautiful roses
Standing in line and waving goodbye

Not long for this world, not long for this world
Going the way of all valiant soldiers
Standing in line and waving goodbye

Not long for this world, not long for this world
Going the way of the beautiful roses
Standing in line and waving goodbye
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As I walked out...

Scatter roses over my coffin,
Scatter roses over the clay
Scatter roses over my coffin
Scatter roses over the clay
Over the clay
In the streets of Laredo
The streets of Laredo