

Tom T. Hall, Goodbye Cowgirl

Goodbye cowgirl the trail ends here
Goodbye cowgirl the tracks of all the dreams that we were chasin' disappear
We take different trails I prefer the rails to some city lights where they're civilized
Goodbye cowgirl set your stirrups high
Goodbye cowgirl you got to ride a many rough and dusty rocky mile
I was the enemy in your camp you see I was restless nights by the campfire light
(strings)
Goodbye cowgirl watch that western star
Goodbye cowgirl ride around the mountains do not push yourself too far
I will remember you what else could I do life's like rodeos open and they close