

## Waylon Jennings "Old Timer"

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I grew up in Wyoming  
In and around Jackson's hole  
In the shadows of the Tetons  
Where summers are hot and winters unbearably cold

But the spring and the fall  
Are always as good as it gets  
For over 70 years now  
I'd watch the sun rise and set

I've been a cowboy  
Working the round-ups in spring  
I've lived in the mountains, hunted the grizzly  
Trapping the rivers and streams

Always the loner  
I've treasured my freedom the most  
And though I never married  
As a young man I might have come close

From somewhere back east  
She came to the valley with a man who did her no good  
He was fast with the ladies  
A tin horn gambler and a cheat whenever he could

She had no friends or family  
Most of the time he was gone  
He died in a card game  
And she found herself all alone

Alone and afraid and left unprotected  
'Cause he was all that she had  
Maybe I should have but I never told her  
So she never knew he was bad

But I'll always remember  
Standing and watching her cry  
There was no one to help her  
But I was determined to try

I mended her fences and fixed up her cabin  
I had everything looking good, I laid by her food

And wood for the winter  
Helping wherever I could

The more I was around her  
The more I wanted to be  
There was something about her  
That brought out a good side of me

I went into town, I brought a new outfit  
I got me a haircut and shave  
I'd trek through the snow  
For no good reason just to go by her cabin each day

I don't know about love  
But I was quite taken in by it all  
Till her brother came in the spring  
And he took her back to St. Paul

I don't go down to Jackson  
Ain't nothing there but motels and bars  
Too damn many tourists, no place to hide  
They'll find you wherever you are

They like to call me old timer  
I am getting older I guess  
But I don't like the changes  
'Cause I've seen it all at its best

When my life is over  
I don't want to be left in town  
But up in the mountains there is a place  
I've marked off my own piece of ground

High in the Tetons  
Above and away from it all  
From the top of old Grand  
I bet on a clear day, you can see all the way to St. Paul

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