

## Waylon Jennings "Slow Movin' Outlaw"

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All your old stations are being torn down  
And the high flying trains no longer roar  
The floors are all sagging with boards that are  
suffering  
From not being used anymore

Things are all changing, the world's rearranging  
A time that will soon be no more  
Where has a slow movin'  
Once quick draw outlaw got to go?

The whiskey that once settled the dust  
And tasted so fine now tastes so faint  
And the memories that once plotted out come back  
stronger  
More clearly with each drink you take

The women that warmed you  
Once thought so pretty now look haggard and old  
Where has a slow movin'  
Once quick draw outlaw got to go?

The land where I traveled once fashioned with beauty  
Now stands with scars on her face  
The wide open spaces are closing in quickly  
From the weight of the whole human race

And it's not that I blame them for claiming her bounty  
I just wish they're takin' it slow  
'Cause where has a slow movin'  
Once quick draw outlaw got to go?  
Where has a slow movin'  
Once quick draw outlaw got to go?

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