

Waylon Jennings

"Slow Movin' Outlaws"

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All your ol' stations are being torn down
And the high flying trains no longer roar
The floors're all sagging with boards
And a suffering from not being used anymore.

Things're all changing the world's rearranging
A time that will soon be no more
Where has a slow movin' once quickdraw
Outlaw got to go>?

--- Instrumental ---

The whiskey that once settled the dust
And tasted so fine now taste so faint
And the mem'ries that once floated 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 quickdraw
Outlaw got to go.

--- Instrumental ---

The land where I travel once fashion with beauty
Now stands with scars on her face
The wide open spaces are closing in quickly
From the ways of the whole human race.

And it's not that I blame them for claming 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...

