

Willie Nelson and Lacy Dalton

"SLOW MOVIN' OUTLAW"

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L: All the old stations have been torn down
L: The high-flyin' trains no longer roll
L: The floors are all saggin' with boards that are softened
L: Are not being used any more
L: And things are all changing, the world's rearranging
L: Time that will soon be no more
L: So where has the slow-movin', once quick-draw outlaw got to go

W: The whiskey that once settled the dust and tasted so fine
W: Now tastes of pain
W: And the memories that once blotted out
W: Come back stronger and more clearly with each drink you take
L: And the women that warmed you, you once thought were so pretty
L: Now are haggard and old
W: So where has the slow-movin', once quick-draw outlaw got to go

W: This land that I travel, once fashioned with beauty
W: Now stands with stars on her face
L: The wide open spaces are closin' in quickly
L: With the weight of the whole human race
W: And it's not that I blame them for claimin' her bounty
W: I just wish that they'd taken her slow
W: 'Cause where has the slow-movin', once quick-draw outlaw got to go
W/L: Tell me, where has the slow-movin', once quick-draw outlaw got to go

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