

## **Dr. Hook & The Medicine Show**

### **"The Last Of A Dying Breed"**

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(Joel Jaffe)

Hey look at that train heading down the track  
And look at that smoke coming out the stack  
Fifty-five miles an hour, now ain't that speed  
Well, she's riding high wide and handsome and she's  
just what the country needs  
But the times have changed and she's the last of a  
dying breed

Everybody take a look at that engineer  
His face looks worried but his eyes are clear  
He got a wife at home and six hungry kids to feed  
But his hand is steady on the throttle and he's just what  
the country needs  
But now the times have changed he's the last of a  
dying breed

Yeah, now look at that farmer with a two-bottom plow  
Three hundred acres an empty hay mow  
Two hundred acres ain't nothing but dust and weeds  
Well, he's upright, straight and honest and he's just  
what the country needs  
But the times have changed, he's the last of a dying  
breed

Hey, hey, hey there goes a fellow in a ten-gallon hat  
High heeled boots and a lariat  
Six shooter hanging way down around his knees  
Well, he cool and independent and he's just what the  
country needs  
But the times have changed, he's the last of a dying  
breed

Well, now he out on the highway with his old guitar  
Flagging down semi's and travelling far  
Talking with farmers and truck-driving men and thieves  
Well, the leavings for the old folkies, ain't nothing but  
stems and seeds  
Cause the times have changed, he's the last of a dying  
breed

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