

# George Strait

## "Whay Happened To Those Glorious Westerns Of Yesteryear"

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What happened to those glorious Westerns of  
Yesteryear,  
When I think of those days gone by it brings forth a  
tear;  
Where tales of the rugged frontier and Old West is a  
familiar story,  
that brings with it the adventures of the cowboy and the  
wide open range, with all its glory;  
where the good guy always wins and the bad guy ends  
up "six feet under", if you will,  
Oh, the tales that could be told of those buried out on  
Boot Hill;  
Those were the days when the bad men of the West  
went up against the law,  
most often met their demise at the hands of someone  
quicker on the draw;  
Those were times when the prairies were bridled with  
danger,  
danger for the outlaw who fought against the likes of  
the Lone Ranger;  
Where every town in the West had more than its share  
of villains,  
  
who were quickly put to rest by the tough and  
courageous Matt Dillons;  
Oh how I miss those wonderful days of the Old West,  
When courage and justice were put to the test;  
Where memories of boyhood heroes are forever  
etched in my mind,  
Reflections of Roy Rogers, Gene Autry, and the  
Hopalong Cassidy kind;  
For me the ageless of the American cowboy is a sure  
bet,  
as sure as John Wayne riding out into the Western  
sunset;  
What happened to those glorious Westerns of  
Yesteryear.

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