

Hank Snow "Way Out There"

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A lonely spot I know where no man will go
Where the shadows have all the room
I was ridin' free on that old SP
Humming a southern tune.

When a man came along made me hush my song
Kicked me off way out there
As she pulled out of sight I turned to
The right the left and everywhere.

But all I could see was a cactus tree
And a prairie dog playing there
I watched the prairie dog feed on the tumbleweed
That's his home way out there.

--- Instrumental ---

So I threw down my load in the desert road
Rested my weary legs too
I watched the sinking sun make the tall shadows run
Out across that barren plain.

Then I hummed a tune to the risin' moon
He gets lonesome way out there
So I closed my eyes to the starlit skies
And lost myself in dreams.

I dreamed the desert sand was a milk and honey land
Then I awoke with a start
There the train comin' back on the oneway track
Going to take me away from here.

--- Instrumental ---

As she was passin' by I caught her on the fly
Climbed in an open door
Then I turned around to that desert ground
Saw the spot I would see no more.

As I was ridin' away I heard the pale moon say
Farewell pal it sure gets lonesome here
(Way out here...)

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