

Highwaymen

"Desperados Waiting For A Train"

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(Kris)

I'd play "The Red River Valley"
And he'd sit out in the kitchen and cry
And run his fingers through seventy years of livin'
And wonder "Lord, has every well I drilled run dry"
We were friends, me and this ol' man

(All)

Like desperados waiting for a train
Like desperados waiting for a train

(Waylon)

He was a drifter and a driller of oil wells
And an ol' school man of the world
He let me drive his car when he was too drunk to
And he'd wink and give me money for the girls
And our lives were like some ol' western movie

(All)

Like desperados waiting for a train
Like desperados waiting for a train

(Willie)

From the time that I could walk, he'd take me with him
To a bar called The Green Frog Cafe
And there were ol' men with beer guts and dominos
Lyin' 'bout their lives while they played
And I was just a kid they called his sidekick

(All)

Like desperados waiting for a train
Like desperados waiting for a train

(Johnny)

One day, I looked up, and he was pushin' eighty
And ther was brown tobacco stains on all down his chin
To me, he's one of the heros of this country
So why's he dressed up like them ol' men
Drinkin' beer, and playin' Moon and Forty-Two

(All)

Like desperados waiting for a train
Like desperados waiting for a train

(Willie)

The day before he died, I went to see him
I was grown, and he was almost gone
So we just closed our eyes, and dreamed us up a
kitchen
And sang another verse to that ol' song

Kris: C'mon, Jack. That son of a gun's a-comin'.

(All)

Like desperados waiting for a train
Like desperados waiting for a train

(All)

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