

Johnny Cash

"Slow Rider"

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I ride an old paint he's on the worry side
And I'm a saddle tramp about to cross the great divide
Where there's grass in the coolies and water in the
drawl
And the forty pound saddle won't make us both raw

Slow rider, slow rider move on a little more
The sky boss is waitin' at the big ranch house door

I can't help but missin' the daughters that I had
One went to Denver the other went bad
My young wife died in a poolroom fight
But I try to keep singin' from morning till night

Slow rider, slow rider move on a little more
The sky boss is waitin' at the big ranch house door

Whenever I die take my saddle from the wall
Strap it on snuffy lead him out of the stall
Throw me on his back and turn him toward the west
He knows how to take me to the spot I love best

Slow rider, slow rider move on a little more
The sky boss is waitin' at the big ranch house door

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