

## Lynyrd Skynyrd "Last Of A Dyin' Breed"

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Oh Yeah!

Got a pocket full of memories and my song  
Got to keep on movin' and rollin' on  
When I'm playin' for keeps, I always win  
Don't know where I'm going, but I know where I've been  
Yeah!

Looking back when I was a boy  
A hand-me-down bike was my toy  
A barefoot brother who gave me hell  
I Learned from the best who taught me well  
I hear that highway callin!

Oh, feel the breeze...

I've been a Rambler and a gambler - Lord I'm free  
Saddle up baby, ride up close to me  
An open highway's all I'll ever need  
Last of A Dyin' Breed

Last of the Dyin' Breed

One horse towns and one night stands  
Just like my daddy - I'm a Travelin' Man  
I'm not the kind to settle down

The roar of the engine - I love that sound  
I hear that highway callin!

Oh, feel the breeze...

I've been a Rambler and a gambler - Lord I'm free  
Saddle up baby, ride up close to me  
An open highway's all I'll ever need

Last of a Dyin' Breed

Last of the Dyin' Breed

Oh, feel the breeze...

I've been a Rambler and a gambler - Lord I'm free  
Yeah Saddle up baby, ride up close to me  
An open highway's all I'll ever need

Yeah - A wide open highway's all I'll ever need

Last of a Dyin' Breed

Last of the Dyin' Breed

Oh Yeah!

Last of A Dyin' Breed!

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