

## Corbett John "Last Stand"

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I was looking for America in a western movie,  
Saw a young gunslinger with something to prove  
And I came looking, like anybody else  
Came searching, like anybody else  
Looking for that golden calf

I came shooting for the stars, like any youngblood  
Found a fat-cat city and a crooked judge  
And I killed anything standing in my path  
Killed anything till I layed my hands  
Layed them on that golden calf

Now it's my last stand in open country  
This is my last chance to be with you  
This is the last dance, oh, for this kind of man  
And I'm still looking for something to prove

I come around full circle, aged like an old dog  
Looking at them young bucks, green as frogs  
I ain't layin' back, no time to laugh  
I ain't layin' back, there's a new kid coming  
Gunning for that golden calf

I was looking for America in a western movie,  
Saw a young gunslinger with something to prove  
He was headed down that dusty path  
He was headed down to that bloodbath  
Chasing down that golden calf  
Now it's my last stand in open country  
This is my last chance to be with you  
This is the last dance, oh, for this kind of man  
And I'm still looking for something to prove

But there's always someone faster,  
Someone quicker on the draw  
Someone with a hunger closing in  
Someone younger stepping up to be the best outlaw

This my last stand in open country  
This is my last chance to be with you  
This is the last dance, oh, for this kind of man  
And I'm still looking for something to prove

Yeah I'm still looking for something to prove

This my last stand in open country  
This is my last chance to be with you

This is my last stand,  
Yeah this is my last stand  
This is my last stand  
This is my last stand

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