

Shane Wyatt "The Last Cowboy"

Visit "[The Last Cowboy](https://www.motolyrics.com/lyrics/shane-wyatt/the-last-cowboy)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

He rode a golden horse
With a golden heart
A forty-five
Strapped on his hip
I was twelve years old
When he passed on
Sometimes I think
That he still lives

Chorus (2x):
He was the last cowboy
In Oklahoma
The last true pioneer's son
He was the last cowboy
In Oklahoma
Never be another one
When I was old enough
To hold a gun
He taught me how to ride
And shoot
And I was proud
That I was his grandson
But could I ever
Fill the boots?

He said to work that gun
'Til it's a part
Of your own hand
Don't hesitate to defend
Your family or your land
Oh' and I tried to hang on
To every word he said to me
So he wouldn't have to be
Oh, oh, oh

(Chorus)

Never be another one
Never be another one
Or am I the only one?

