

The Duane Peters Gunfight "Last Cowboy"

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The sun set many moons have past
And we killed a lot of men
I rode that horse till she couldn't move
We lived without amends
I kept my word as the town was burned
Apache's around the bend
Just a highwayman robbing the coaches
I'm saturated stench
The last cowboy, the last cowboy.
I'm after well-heeled travelers
Till the bacons done
Gun slinger of no particular demonstration
He gained a little notoriety from that event
A violent stripe misnaming him belligerence
Wanted for train robbery,
Murder he is, wanted bank robbery,
Cattle rustling,
He's just a horse their
He's 1861

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