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Merle Haggard "Out Among The Stars"

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It's midnight at a liquor store in Texas Beneath the neon, close up's just begun When a boy walks in the door and points a pistol He can't find a job but man, he's found a gun

But a change of heart before there's confrontation Lets the old man live and run out in the street But he knows that soon they'll come with guns a blazing And already he can feel a great relief

Oh, how many travelers get weary Bearing both their burdens and their scars? Don't you think they'd love to stop complaining And fly like eagles, out among the stars?

He pictures the arrival of the cruisers Sees that old familiar anger in their eyes He knows that when they're shooting at this loser They'll be aiming at the demons in their lives

Oh, how many travelers get weary Bearing both their burdens and their scars? Don't you think they'd love to stop complaining And fly like eagles, out among the stars?

The evening news, it carries all the details He dies in every living room in town And in his home, a bottle's thrown in anger And his father cries, "We'll never live this down"

Oh, how many travelers get weary Bearing both their burdens and their scars? Don't you think they'd love to stop complaining And fly like eagles out among the stars Oh, oh, and fly like eagles out among the stars?

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