

Willie Nelson

"Slow Movin' Outlaw"

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All the old stations have been torn down
The high-flyin' trains no longer roll
The floors are all saggin' with boards that are softened
Are not being used any more

And things are all changing, the world's rearranging
Time that will soon be no more
So where has the slow-movin', once quick-draw outlaw
got to go

The whiskey that once settled the dust and tasted so
fine
Now tastes of pain
And the memories that once blotted out
Come back stronger and more clearly with each drink
you take

And the women that warmed you, you once thought
were so pretty
Now are haggard and old
So where has the slow-movin', once quick-draw outlaw
got to go

This land that I travel, once fashioned with beauty
Now stands with stars on her face
The wide open spaces are closin' in quickly
With the weight of the whole human race

And it's not that I blame them for claimin' her bounty
I just wish that they'd taken her slow
'Cause where has the slow-movin', once quick-draw
outlaw got to go

Tell me, where has the slow-movin', once quick-draw
outlaw got to go

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