

## Outlaws

# "Slow Movin' Outlaw - Waylon Jennings"

Visit "[Slow Movin' Outlaw - Waylon Jennings](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

All your ol' stations are being torn down and the high  
flying trains no longer roar  
The floors're all sagging with boards at a suffering  
from not being used anymore  
Things're all changing the world's rearranging a time  
that will soon be no more  
Where has a slow movin' once quickdraw outlaw got to  
go

The whiskey that once settled the dust and tasted so  
fine now taste so faint  
And the mem'ries that once floated out come back  
stronger  
More clearly with each drink you take  
The women that warmed you once thought so pretty  
now look haggard and old  
Where has a slow movin' once quickdraw outlaw got to  
go  
The land where I travel once fashion with beauty now  
stands with scars on her face  
The wide open spaces are closing in quickly from the  
ways of the whole human race  
And it's not that I blame them for claming her bounty  
I just wish they're takin' it slow  
Cause where has a slow movin' once quick draw outlaw  
got to go  
Where has a slow movin' once quick draw outlaw got to  
go

Visit [Outlaws](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.