

The Oakridge Boys "Y'all Come Back Saloon"

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She played tambourine with a silver jingle And she must have known the words to at least a million tunes

But the one most requested by the man she knew as Cowboy

Was the late night benediction at the Y'all Come Back Saloon

In a voice soft and trembling, she'd sing her song to Cowboy

As a smoky halo circled round her raven hair And all the fallen angels and pinball playing rounders Stopped the games that they'd been playing for the losers evening prayer

Faded love and faded memories How they linger in her mind Miles and years played the Cowboy Like and old melody out of tune and out of time

Every night in the shadows thinking back on Amarillo He'd dream of better days and ask for faded love Lifting high his glass in honor of the lady and her song He paid his check then lonely walked the broken cowboy home

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