

## lonely road

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you stole away / a rogue tornado  
drifting with the sage 'cross the plains to Laredo.  
without a horse / an empty saddle / I'm walking a lonely road.

with this hat upon my head / an old guitar in my pack  
wandering the range / don't know if I'll be coming back  
you stole my heart, then took my ride / left me with nothing but  
this cowboy pride

taste of salt upon my lips / soul's wearing thin  
my feet are aching / from where they've been  
the sun beats down / on my leathered skin / walking a lonely road

with this hat upon my head / an old guitar in my pack  
wandering the range / don't know if I can make it back  
you stole my heart, then took my ride / left me with nothing but  
this cowboy pride