

# Last Cowboy Song

5/4/25

INTRO: [D] .. [D] .. [D] .. [D] ..

[D] This is the last cowboy song  
The end of a hundred year [G] waltz  
The [A] voices sound sad as they're singing along  
Another piece of America's [D] lost

[D] He rides a feed lot and clerks in a market  
On weekends selling tobacco and [A] beer  
And [A] his dreams of tomorrow surrounded by fences  
But he'll dream tonight of when fences weren't [D] here

[D] He blazed the trail with Lewis and Clark  
And eyeball to eyeball Ol' Wyatt backed [A] down  
He [A] stood shoulder to shoulder with Travis in Texas  
And rode with the Seventh when Custer went [D] down

[D] This is the last cowboy song  
The end of a hundred year [G] waltz  
The [A] voices sound sad as they're singing along  
Another piece of America's [D] lost

[D] Remington showed us how he looked on canvas  
And Louie L'Amore has told us his [A] tale  
And [A] Willie and Waylon and me sing about him  
And wish to God [Em] we could have [A] ridden his [D] trail

[D] This is the last cowboy song  
The end of a hundred year [G] waltz  
The [A] voices sound sad as they're singing along  
Another piece of America's [D] lost

[D] The Old Chisholm Trail is covered in concrete  
And they truck 'em to market in fifty foot [A] rigs  
They [A] blow by his marker never slowing to reason  
Like living and dying was all that he [D] did

[D] This is the last cowboy song  
The end of a hundred year [G] waltz

The [A] voices sound sad as they're singing along  
Another piece of America's [D] lost

[D] This is the last cowboy song  
The end of a hundred year [G] waltz  
The [A] voices sound sad as they're singing along  
Another piece of America's [D] lost

