

Way Out There
(Bob Nolan)

I know a place where no man will go
Where the shadows have all the room
I was riding free on that old S.P
Just a-humming a solemn tune
When a man came along and made me hush my song
He kicked me off way out there

I set down my load in the desert road
And I rested my weary legs
I watched the setting sun make the tall shadows run
Across the barren plains
Then I hummed a tune to the rising moon
She gets lonesome way out there

I closed my eyes to the starlit skies
And I lost myself in dreams
I dreamed the desert sand was a milk and honey land
But then I awoke with a start
There was a train coming back on that one way track
Gonna carry me away from here

As she passed me by I caught her on the fly
And I climbed in an open door
I looked around at the barren ground
To the spot I would see no more
And as we rode away I heard that pale moon say
So long pal it sure gets lonesome here