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Way Out There-crd
Words and Music by Bob Nolan.
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A lonely spot I know where no man may go
Where the shadows have all the room
I was riding free on this old S-P
Humming a southern tune
                                 F
When a man came along made me hush my song
               G7
Kicked me off way out there
Ee oo ee dle dee dee ho oo lay dee ee dee
G7
     F#
           ee dle dee dee ho ho lay dee ee dee
Ee
     00
Well I set down my load in the desert road, rested my weary legs,
As I watched the setting sun make the tall shadows run
Out across the barren plains.
Then I hummed a tune to the rising moon; she gets lonesome way out there,
Ohh - ay - hoo ohh o - dl - ay - dee - ohh - way ohh - way hoo.
Well I closed my eyes to the starlit skies, lost myself in dreams.
And I dreamed the desert sand was a milk and honey land
And then I awoke with a start.
There was a train coming back on the one way track, gonna carry me away from
here,
Ohh - yo -dl - ay - dee - ohh - ay
Ohh - ay - hoo ohh o - dl - ay - dee - ohh - way ohh - way hoo.
As she passed me by I caught her on the fly, climbed in an open door. I looked around and saw the desert ground, to the spot I would see no more,
As I was riding away I heard that pale moon say,
"So long, pal, it sure gets lonesome here."
Ohh - yo -dl - ay - dee - ohh - ay
Ohh - ay - hoo ohh o - dl - ay - dee - ohh - way ohh - way hoo.
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