

Loco Gringos Lament

Ray Wylie Hubbard

Capo 4

Wild young cowboy out on the highway
Telecaster kid of the rockin trade
Lost unto the straight and narrow
To honky tonks and masquerade
Tempted by a thousand pleasures
Its foolish comfort for the soul
A deadly shot missed a shadow
There ain t no sign posts along this road.

Refrão -----

It is such a sweet temptation
it gives such a brief relief
It is such a false sensation
How come that s so hard to believe

Hiram Williams was in the back seat
Of a Cadillac on New Year s Day
He closed his eyes and sang his last song
Mister Leon Payne s The Lost Highway
That same old song with the sad sweet ending
Is playing somewhere south of town
By a band of hard young rockers
Who never think they ll see the sun go down

Chorus

A young angel sings in sorrow
For the broken hearted and betrayed
A last waltz for the wild young cowboys
Who never came back from the lost highway
An old Diablo waits in silence
For the loco gringo young in years
He waits alone in heavens shadows

With a stolen horse and tequila tears

Chorus