

# Waylon Jennings, Old Timer (The Song)

Verse 1:

I grew up in Wyoming  
In and around Jackson's hole  
In the shadows of the Tetons

Where summers are hot  
And winters unbearably cold  
But the Spring and the Fall  
Are always as good as it gets  
For over 70 years now  
I'd watch the sun rise and set

Verse 2:

I've been a cowboy  
Working the round-ups in spring  
I've lived in the mountains

Hunted the grizzly  
Trapping the rivers and streams  
Always the loner  
I've treasured my freedom the most  
And though i never married  
As a young man i might have come close

Verse 3:

From somewhere back east  
She came to the valley  
With a man who did her no good  
He was fast with the ladies

A tin horn gambler  
And a cheat whenever he could  
She had no friends or family  
Most of the time he was gone  
He died in a card game  
And she found herself all alone

Verse 4:

Alone and afraid and left unprotected  
'Cause he was all that she had  
Maybe i should have

But i never told her  
So she never knew he was bad  
But i'll always remember  
Standing and watching her cry  
There was no one to help her  
But i was determined to try

Verse 5:

I mended her fences and  
Fixed up her cabin  
I had everything looking good  
I laid by her food

And wood for the winter  
Helping wherever i could  
The more i was around her  
The more i wanted to be  
There was something about her

That brought out a good side of me

Verse 6:

I went into town, i brought a new outfit  
I got me a haircut and shave  
I'd trek through the snow

For no good reason  
Just to go by her cabin each day  
I don't know about love  
But i was quite taken in by it all  
Till her brother came in the Spring  
And he took her back to St. Paul

Verse 7:

I don't go down to Jackson  
Ain't nothing there but motels and bars  
Too damn many tourists

No place to hide  
They'll find you wherever you are  
They like to call me old timer  
I am getting older i guess  
But i don't like the changes  
'Cause i've seen it all at its best

Verse 8:

When my life is over  
I don't want to be left in town  
But up in the mountains

There is a place  
I've marked off my own piece of ground  
High in the Tetons  
Above and away from it all  
From the top of old Grand

I bet on a clear day - you can see  
All the way to St. Paul