

# Willie Nelson, Dusty Skies

Dusty skies I can't see nothing in sight  
Good old Dan you'll have to guide me right  
For we lose our way the cattle will stray  
And we lose them all tonight  
With all of the grass and water's gone  
We'll have to keep the cattle moving on  
Sand blowing I just can't breathe in this air  
Thought it would soon be clear and fair  
But the dust storms were bad they took all we had  
I've got to be moving somewhere

I hate to leave the old ranch so bare  
But I've got to be moving somewhere  
So get along doggies we're moving off of this range  
Never thought as how I'd make the change  
But the blue skies have failed we're on our last trail  
Underneath these dusty skies  
These ain't tears in my eyes just sand from these dusty skies