

## Bareback Jack

Chris LeDoux

When I was just a very young lad I walked up and I told my dad  
A bareback rider's what I wanna be I want the whole world to know about me  
In the rodeo arena I'll take my stand I wanna be known as a rodeo man  
I'll come flyin' from the chute with my spurs up high  
Chaps and boots reachin' for the sky  
Spurrin' wild with my head throw'd back  
You'll ask whose that well that's Bareback Jack  
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The years of boyhood now have passed  
It didn't take long to learn the tricks real fast  
Now I'm goin' down the road with my rodeo gear  
And I hope to make the finals in just a few years  
And when my chance comes I'll give it a whirl  
Try to win the championship of the world  
I'll come flyin' from the chutes with my spurs up high  
Chaps and boots reachin' for the sky  
Spurrin' a wild with my head flung back  
You'll all know me I'm Bareback Jack  
You'll all know me I'm Bareback Jack

Well here I am I'm a layin' in bed  
The son of a buck jumped onto my head  
I'm a-layin' here dyin' and a hurtin' real bad  
Now I wish I'd listened to my old dad  
When he said son you'd better stop foolin' around  
You're gonna get your guts stomped into the ground  
You'll come flyin' from the chute with your tail up high  
That old buckin' horse is gonna throw ya in the sky  
When you come down you're gonna break your back  
Then we'll all know you as Old Crippled Up Jack  
And that'll be all for ol' Bareback Jack!