

## Blue Eyes And Freckles

Chris LeDoux

Blue eyes and freckles neath a white cowboy hat  
His two bestest friends are his dog and his cat  
He's one of the good guys it's plain to see  
shore enough cowboy though he's only three

There's a cute little filly she lives right next door  
She'd like to brand him but he's no green horn  
She'll offer him candy but he knows her game  
he'll take what she gives him then be on his way

Blue eyes and freckles and holes in his jeans  
out in the back yard ridin' his dreams  
He's our little cowboy until the day our  
Fences can't hold him and he'll ride away.

Saturday morning he's up before dawn  
Grabs his cap pistol and pulls his hat on  
Today the Lone Ranger and him make their ride  
Them outlaws better find some place to hide

With tears in his eyes and a scratch on his chin  
His onery old cyuse done throwed him again  
But a kiss and a cookie will soon ease the pain  
He'll mount up and be back ridin' the range

Mama just look how our little boy's grown  
He'll soon be a man with a mind all his own  
And I know the hardest thing we'll ever do  
Is take down the fences and just turn him loose