

## Come Riding Joe Cy

Chris LeDoux

The first time I saw him was over in Tucson  
When he asked how much the bronc ridin' paid  
Well me and the boys we all had us a laugh  
When we saw that his hair was in braids  
He drewed a good mount you should of seen how  
We used that old horse 'til the gun  
Well I've never seen me no Indian cowboy  
But that feller Joe Cy was one

He's a rodeo Indian cowboy you bet  
And he's tough as Buffalo's hide  
They say the worst kind of cayuse gets scared  
When he finds out he's drawed up Joe Cy  
He's wild as a war dancin' ready to reach for  
A hand full of sweet suicide  
He's a rodeo Indian cowboy for sure  
When they say come ridin' Joe Cy

Some feller told me he was raised up a Mustang  
Somewhere on the Montana plains  
Said he'd already rode him a nightmare to hell  
Or his spur whipped the devil half lame  
The harder they try him the better he like 'em  
That Joe Cy is one more good man  
He's a rodeo Indian double tough cowboy  
And an all around rodeo hand

Well he laughed when he told me  
he'd traded his trophies  
Gold buckles and saddles and stuff  
For some good land and livestock  
To start him a school for the Indian kids sure enough

Wells he's teachin' 'em ridin' and ropin'  
And Joe says they're all a makin' top hands  
So watch out you pale faces come National Finals  
Well have one more Custer's last stand

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