

I Ride An Old Paint

Chris LeDoux

I ride an old paint I lead an old Dan
I'm off to Montan' for to throw the hooley ann
They feed in the coulees they water in the draw
Their tails're all matted their backs're all raw
Ride around little dogies ride around slow the fiery and snuffy
are raring to go
Bill Johns had two daughters Bill Johns had a song
One went to Denver and the other went wrong
His wife she died in a poolroom fight
Still he keeps singing from morning till night
Ride around little dogies ride around then slow the fiery and s
nuffy are raring to go
When I die take my saddle from the wall put it on my pony lead
him out of the stall
Throw my bones on his back turn our faces to the west
And we'll ride the prairie that we love the best
Ride around little dogies ride around then slow the fiery and s
nuffy are raring to go