

Oklahoma Joe

Chris LeDoux

He prayed upon the bad ones so wide was spread his fame
From Houston up to Calgary the folks all knew his name
He was the toughest cowboy ever worked the rodeo
This man that they call Oklahoma Joe

His wins were tremendous and the crowds would gather round
The whisky flowed like water when his party came to town
It was the ramblin' life that he loved so
This man that they call Oklahoma Joe

The sands of time were winnin' mighty Joe would not give in
Heavy was the toll he'd pay to lead his life of sin
At the big one down in Cheyenne he got throwed
This man that they call Oklahoma Joe

A silence fell upon the crowd as Joe rose to his feet
At last there lived an outlaw might Joe could not defeat
And gone was all the glory he loved so
This man that they call Oklahoma Joe

On the sidewalks of Milwaukee where the winter wind is cold
His noble spirit broken and his body weak and old
In the mornin' light they found him lyin' dead upon the snow
This man that they call Oklahoma Joe

Take warnin' young cowboy turn back for its too late
Your sin will be recorded in that talley book of fate
You'll die and let the devil take your soul
Like this man that they call Oklahoma Joe