

Ol' Double Diamond

Chris LeDoux

The ol' Double Diamond lay out east of Dubois in the land of the buffalo
And the auctioneer's gavel it rapped and it rattled
As I watched the ol' Double Diamond go
And won't you listen to the wind mother nature's violin
When I first hired on at the ol' Double Diamond
I was a damn poor excuse for a man
I never learned how to aim while my spirt was tame
I didn't know all the cards in my hand
And the wind whipped the granite above me
And blew the tumbleweeds clean through my soul
Well I fought her winters and I busted her horses
I took more than I thought I could stand
But the battles with the mountains and the cattle
Will bring out the best in a man
I guess a sailor needs an ocean and a mama her babies to hold
But I need the plains of Wyoming in the land of the buffalo
But now she's sellin' out and I'm movin' on
But I'm leaving with more than I came
Cause I got this pony and he ain't for sale and I've got this song to sing
I've got a new range to find I've got a new knot to tie
In a country where cowboys are king
We turned tails to the wind at the ol' Double Diamond
And took off down through the sage
And won't you listen to the wind mother nature's violin