

Song Of Wyoming

Chris LeDoux

I'm weary and tired I've done my day's ridin'
Nightright is rolling my way
The sky's all on fire and the light's slowly fadin'
Peaceful and still ends the day

And out on the trail, the night birds are callin'
Singin' their wild melody
Down in the canyon, the cottonwood whispers
A song of Wyoming for me

I've wandered around the town and the city
Tried to figure the how and the why
I've stopped all my schemin'
I'm just driftin' and dreamin' and watching the river roll by

And here comes that big ole prairie moon risin'
Shinin' down bright as can be
And up on the hill there's a coyote singin'
A song of Wyoming for me

Well now it's whiskey and tobacco and bitter black coffee
A lonesome old doggie am I
Waking up on the range, Lord, I feel like an angel
Free like I almost could fly

Drift like a cloud out over the badlands
Sing like a bird in the tree
The wind through the sage sounds like Heaven singin'
A song of Wyoming for me
A song of Wyoming for me