

## Strawberry Roan

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Let me tell you a tale and a good one I own of an old caballo a  
strawberry roan  
I was hangin' round town just a spendin' my time out of a job a  
nd not earnin' a dime  
When a stranger steps up and he says  
I suppose you're a bronc rider by the looks of your clothes  
I says guess your right there's none I can't tame  
If its ridin' wild ponies that my middle name  
Oh that strawberry roan oh that strawberry roan  
He says he's a cayuse that's never been rode  
The guy that gets on him is bound to get throwed  
Throwed of that strawberry roan

Out in the horse corral standin' alone is an old caballo, a str  
awberry roan  
Spavined old legs and small pigeon toes pair of pig eyes and a  
long Roman nose  
Little pin ears and they're split at the tip a big fourty four  
brand was on his left hip  
So I puts on my spurs and I coils up my twine  
Says to that stranger that ten spot is mine  
Oh that strawberry roan oh that strawberry roan  
I'll break him to saddle or break him my own  
I'll ride him until he lies down with a grown  
Bring on your strawberry roan

Then I puts on my blinds and it sure is a fight  
Next comes the saddle I screws her down tight  
Steps up aboard him and rises the blind get out the way boys he  
's gonna unwind  
Shore is a broad walker he heaves a big sigh  
He only lacks wings for to be on the fly  
He's the worse buckin' bronco I've seen on the range  
Turn on a nickle and give you some change  
Oh that strawberry roan oh that strawberry roan  
That sunfishin' critter's worth leavin' alone  
There's nary a buster from Texas to Nome  
Can ride that strawberry roan