

# The Yellow Stud

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Somewhere on the prairie a yellow stud runs free  
Runnin' through the sage brush down through the coulees  
And there not far behind him a cowboy rides along  
He's gonna try to catch him and break him for his own

The chase goes on all morning and late into the day  
The cowboy changes horses he staked along the way  
The stud is growin' weaker now and gettin' short of wind  
He runs into the trap corral the cowboy shuts him in

The yellow stud with wild eyes, the feared hated man  
Finally standin' face to face in the hot and dusty sand  
The battle starts and rages on beneath the burning sun  
The cowboy tried but couldn't ride that yellow outlaw stud

So he sold him to a rodeo and it spread throughout the land  
The legend of this yellow stud, the baddest of the bad  
And then one day in Cheyenne we knew it had to come  
The best of all bronc riders he drew that yellow stud.

The wooden gate flew open and the stud had bailed out high  
An explosion of yellow horse seemed to fill the sky  
The stud kept getting stronger and thrashing up the earth  
The cowboy blew a stirrup and crashed into the dirt

So violently the stud had bucked that he slipped and fell  
As he went down his backbone snapped the yellow stud lay still

As the cowboys gathered round him I heard one of 'em say  
There'll never be another bronc like the one that died today  
But out there on the prairie there's a mare with mustang blood  
And a colt runs close beside her a yellow outlaw stud