

# Tight Levis And Yellow Ribbon

Chris LeDoux

I was born and raised in the Red Clay Hills of Texas  
In the land where the grass gets only beer can tall  
That's where I learned to cuss and fight and chew Brown Mule To  
bacco  
Fix windmills fore I was five years old  
I rode every head of stock from the Gulf to Kansas City  
And running wild is all I've ever known  
But this cowboy's got a weakness for Tight Levis and Yellow Rib  
bons  
And there's something bout 'em I can't leave alone  
Tight Levis and Yellow Ribbons make a cowboy swim a river  
That before he jumps he knows is way too wide  
And they'll make him throw a saddle on a bronc he's never seen  
And one he knows he'll never break to ride

I met her at a rodeo in Douglas Arizona  
I'd drawn the rankest horse a man could draw  
Well I rode him tall and spurred him high and when I made the w  
histle  
The crowd went wild but she was all I saw  
That night we had a beer or two with friends of mine from Dalla  
s  
She smiled and said she loved the Texas drawl  
And I felt like Roy Rogers did in all those cowboy movies  
Cause I became the hero got the money girl and all  
Tight Levis and Yellow Ribbons...  
Yeah they'll make him throw a saddle...