

## Tweedle Dee

Chris LeDoux

He wore a purple shirt a yeller neck tie  
some high heal boots that come knee high  
Crocket spurs hangin' off his feet  
The hair across his forehead was combed real neat  
He had himself a saddle an old Ham lee  
He placed it on the back of that Tweedle Dee  
Measured off his hat grain with a piece of hair  
Just by lookin' you could tell he was scared  
Tweedle dee oh tweedle dee you could tell by lookin'  
He's scared of that tweedle dee

Well his chaps were glued up and so was his cap  
And that ol pine rosin was a drippin' from his hands  
He had his saddle covered so the judges couldn't see  
He's glued up ready for this tweedle dee  
Tweedle dee oh tweedle dee he's glued up and ready  
To ride this tweedle dee

All the bronc riders say he's a might rank horse  
And many good cowboys' he has tossed  
But when you come right down to it  
Its pain to see he ain't nothin' but another Tweedle Dee  
Tweedle dee oh tweedle dee he ain't nothin' but another big bal  
ute  
He's a tweedle dee