

Wyoming Girl

Chris LeDoux

I saw her for the first time when the snow was falling down
And Lord she was the cutest thing I've ever seen
Great big green eyes a flashin' ruby lips a smilin'
Well my heart went pitter patter and I knew it was gonna shatter
If I couldn't make that little gal my own
You can sing about your sweet Joly Blon
You can sing about them pretty gals down in Tennessee
You can sing your song about that Yellow Rose of Texas
But the one by the Powder River that runs through old Kaycee
That Wyoming girls the only one for me

I've been around this big country and I've seen a lot of women
in my time
Well there ain't none sweeter and there ain't none better
Than this little gal I call mine and I thank you Lord for makin'
g her my wife
You can sing about...