

Stampede

Hank Williams Jr.

Stampede is close behind us, can my pony get us free?
The thunderin' herd is gainin', dust to spell our destiny
Stampedin' hoofs are beatin' death upon the ground
I know my pony shares my fears of the meaning of this sound

We feel their hot breath on us as they close the gap between
Their red eyes shootin' fire their bodies gaunt and lean
Please answer this prayer father, please hear us as we call
Don't let my pony stumble, Lord, don't let my pony fall

Stampede (Stampede Stampede Stampede)
Thunderin' through the night
Ten thousand cattle runnin' wild
With fire in their eyes

Today a ranch fire spooked them and filled their hearts with rage
Now they charge down a forest us through the prickly pear and sage
This cowboy and his pony have butt one chance to succeed
To reach that pass up yonder is their most important need

A fleeting vision's in my mind of the happy days we spent
Herdin' these same doggies to their pastures of content
Lord up above please hear us and grant us this one deed
Don't let my pony stumble, god, our way through this stampede

Stampede (Stampede Stampede Stampede)
Thunderin' through the night
Ten thousand cattle runnin' wild
With fire in their eyes

Then came a clash of lightning as the heavens opened wide
A downpour fell upon us and cooled their flamin' hides
Mighty roars of thunder as God heard the cries at last
And guided this poor cowboy and his pony through the pass

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