

# I Ride An Old Paint

Chris LeDoux

I ride an old paint I lead an old Dan  
I'm off to Montan' for to throw the hooley ann  
They feed in the coulees they water in the draw  
Their tails're all matted their backs're all raw  
Ride around little dogies ride around slow the fiery and snuffy  
are raring to go  
Bill Johns had two daughters Bill Johns had a song  
One went to Denver and the other went wrong  
His wife she died in a poolroom fight  
Still he keeps singing from morning till night  
Ride around little dogies ride around then slow the fiery and s  
nuffy are raring to go  
When I die take my saddle from the wall put it on my pony lead  
him out of the stall  
Throw my bones on his back turn our faces to the west  
And we'll ride the prairie that we love the best  
Ride around little dogies ride around then slow the fiery and s  
nuffy are raring to go