

Photo Finish

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At seven this morning I got on the phone
And said to hold my Bronc as long as you can
My car broke down in Billings and they just got it back together
I'll be photo finishing in to old Cheyenne

We'll here I am in Sheridan and its 9 o'clock in the morning
And times a going fast
I just pulled her over had some coffee
And a doughnut and I bought the car a brand
New tank of gas

Well I don't know if I'm gonna make it, its nine-fifteen
I'll be lucky if I ever get there
By god what it that I hear, is it a siren,
Sure enough he got me on his radar
He pulled up behind me and turned on those flashing lights a sign that I knew

Meant pull it over
So I stomped on my brakes and as I skidded to a halt,
I wiped out three
Reflector posts along the shoulder
He got out of his car and was a walking real slow
So I jumped out and met him

Half-way
He jerked out his gun and said mister are you crazy,
I ain't never seen nobody
Drive that way
I told him take it easy and he could put up that cannon
The way he was shaking

It just might go off
He put up the gun as I explained my situation
He listened to my story then he coughed
He wrote me out a ticket, that seemed to take forever.
I took it and as I

Headed for my car
That cop he hollered after me and said hey cowboy
You better slow down cause
You can't outrun this radar!
As I rolled on down the road I was a cursing
About the ticket that I had just acquired

I wondered if I ought to pay it our just throw it out the window, but I might
Just set the damn thing afire
So I gunned it once again and was a traveling down the highway with the gas
Pedal a mashed to the floor

When I came around a curve and right there in the highway there was more damn
Sheep than I ever seen before
I'm going to fast to ever stop, so I just close my eyes as the car rolls on
Through the herd

When I opened up my eyes again there's a sheep on the fender and that and th
at
Herds saying some mighty awful words
The sweats a dripping off my hands as I barrel through old Wheatland I'm a
Nervous wreck and I must be a sight

The flies inside this old car are buzzing all around me
Guess my 24-hour deodorant quit last night
60 50 40 30 20 miles more the rodeo starts in another 18 minutes
I pull in through the main gate and I hear the anthem playing,

I can't believe it thank God I finally made it
There's only one more obstacle a standing in my way.
Its a nitwit with a weekend badge
He standing by the gate and as I slide her to a halt,

He yells where in the hell you going so dog gone fast
I tell him that I'm entered and I ain't got time to talk
My horse is in the chute and I'm late
He says I need to get a pass from the secretary my eyes get red my heart fil
ls

Up with hate.
I yell you dirty so and so you better let me through he asked if I'd repeat
That once again
So I whacked him in the mouth and a left him lying there on his back a kicki
ng

In the sand
I got there just in time to see my Bronc come running out his head and tail
was
A held way up high
I swear he looked right straight at me and grinned and gave horse laugh and
me
I just stood there and cried I turned around feeling helpless and fairly

Dumbfounded I looked and what did I see 3 highway patrolmen
And a gate man with a fat lip
And they were all a looking right at me
Sitting in the cell now I've done a lot of thinking
About that wild run I made a month ago

I'm sorry that I'm in this rotten situation
If I could do it again I wouldn't have drove so slow
If I could do it again I wouldn't have drove so slow