

Blue Skies of Montana

Ronnie Milsap

Once I ruled the blue skies of Montana
They once belonged to me and the buffalo
This was my father's land 100 years ago
It was wild then ohh Lord it was free

And the the covered wagons
Rolled into Montana
Hungry for the yellow gold
Wearing a red bandana

I see the smoke

For many years we fought the war
Under the blue skies of Montana
But the white man's gun was just too much for us to handle
We signed a Treaty to end bloodshed and bring joy
But they took our lands they stole our Montana blue skies
The white man's paper was full of lies

(Blue skies of Montana)
(Blue skies of Montana)
Blue skies of Montana
Blue skies of Montana
Yeah
Blue skies of Montana
Blue skies of Montana
Blue skies of Montana
Blue skies of Montana
Blue skies of Montana
Blue skies of Montana
(Blue skies of Montana)
(Blue skies of Montana)