

Wylie And Wild West "Saddle Broncs and Sagebrush"

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Words Paul Zarzyski/ Music W. Gustafson
(Bucking Horse Moon Music /Two Medicine Music, BMI)

Saddle broncs and sagebrush
A buckskin called Gold Rush
Was the baddest caballos
A cowboy could ride
Shaggy manes and trail dust
Grandsons of Pegasus
Slip off the blinders
And head for the sky

Saddle broncs and sagebrush
Way back when they really bucked
Today they call it a rodeo
Shaggy manes and trail dust
Fifty head from dawn to dusk
When ridin' for 8 seconds
Ain't what we called a show

Saddle broncs and sagebrush
On the Rio de la Vacas
Greasewood, chamiza
Clouds thick as fur
Shaggy manes and trail dust
When the jack rabbits flushed
They'd break right in two
And give us three halves to spur

Saddle broncs and sagebrush
No bright lights of Vegas
No ladies to love us
Just because we rode
Shaggy manes and trail dust
A buckskin called Gold Rush
Was the baddest caballos
That I'll ever know

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