Bing Crosby "Don't Fence Me In"

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Oh, give me land, lots of land under starry skies above, Don't fence me in.

Let me ride through the wide open country that I love, Don't fence me in.

Let me be by myself in the evenin' breeze, And listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees, Send me off forever but I ask you please, Don't fence me in.

Just turn me loose, let me straddle my old saddle Underneath the western skies. On my Cayuse, let me wander over yonder Till I see the mountains rise.

I want to ride to the ridge where the west commences And gaze at the moon till I lose my senses And I can't look at hovels and I can't stand fences Don't fence me in.

Oh, give me land, lots of land under starry skies,

Don't fence me in.

Let me ride through the wide open country that I love, Don't fence me in.

Let me be by myself in the evenin' breeze
And listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees
Send me off forever but I ask you please,
Don't fence me in

Just turn me loose, let me straddle my old saddle Underneath the western skies On my Cayuse, let me wander over yonder Till I see the mountains rise. Ba boo ba ba boo.

I want to ride to the ridge where the west commences And gaze at the moon till I lose my senses And I can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences Don't fence me in.

No.

Poppa, don't you fence me in

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