

Kenny Rogers

"The Buckaroos"

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I've been riding all night just to get here
Don't you be throwing us out so soon
Across the whole damn South with cotton-mouth
Now we got some drinking to do

We've been stuck on the range for 45 days
And that's a long, long time
We ain't leaving this place, 'til there's a smile on our
face
And the whole room is a friend of mine

So won't you line 'em all up and slide 'em all down
And let's hear the jukebox roll
We've been living on bacon and beans
Playing the jacks and the queens
But we still got some money to blow

And the times ain't wild enough
We dig our spurs in the make them jump
We're riding shotgun with the devil
We're the buckaroos

My name is Gideon Tanner
I've been a man of good manners
I won't dance 'til the ladies ask me
I simply tip my hat, I smile and sit back
And then I wait for that friendly stampede

I started dancing so tight that this girl turned white
I thought she must be passing away
I said, "Now don't let me down
'Cos when I hit this town
I've got to live my whole life in a day"

So won't you line 'em all up and slide 'em all down
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