

Kenny Rogers

"The Buckeroos"

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We've been ridin' all night just to get here
Don't you be throwin' us out so soon
Across the whole damn south, we come out
Now we got some drinkin' to do

We've been stuck on the range for forty-five days
And that's a long long time
We ain't leavin' 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, slide 'em all down
Let's hear the jukebox roll
We've been livin' on bacon and beans
Playin' the Jacks and the Queens
But we're still got some money to blow

And if the times ain't wild enough
We dig our spurs in to make 'em jump
We're ridin' shotgun with the devil
We're the buckeroos

My name is Gideon Tanner, bein' a man of good math
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

Started dancin' so tight that this girl turned white
I thought she might be passin' away
I said now don't let me down 'cause when I hit this town
I got to live my whole life in a day

So wont you line 'em all up, slide 'em all down
Let's hear the jukebox ro-oll
We've beeb livin' on bacon and beans
Playin' the Jacks and the Queens
But we still got some money to blow

And if the times ain't wild enough
We dig our spurs in to make 'em jump
We're ridin' shotgun with the devil
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And if the times ain't wild enough
We dig our spurs in to make 'em jump
We're ridin' shotgun with the devil
We're the buckeroos
We're ridin' shotgun... (shotgun, shotgun) with the devil
We'r

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