

Chris Ledoux

"Back When We Was Kids"

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Well I grew up in the shadow of the Rockies in the
grand old West yes sir I did
And dammed if we didn't have us a bunch of fun back
when we was kids
Yea there was manure on our britches snuff pouchin'
out our lip
And hat's so big you can almost tell who's under it
Yea we all had horses it was always a race
It was real important who got there first
We sneak along some of the old man's whisky just to
quench our little thirst
Yeah we looked like a bunch of hon yaks but we could
ride like Casy Tibbs
And we still had to learn how far we could go before we
learned when to quit

Yea we scratched where it itches and clowned around
There wasn't nobody who could kick our hound
Just throwin' knives and shootin' guns generally have in
a bunch of fun
Well the mommas all thought we were angels and hell
we let 'em go right ahead
But the old man had a hew more savvy in him
And a feller had to be careful around him
Yea wars were fought on contact and the wild seeds
were sown
And we always spent our money like we found it in the
road
Well one thing lead to another and before we knowed
it it was gone
But I'll give you a hundred dollars just to have some
more of them goings on
Cause we looked like a bunch...
Yea it's a lot of fun learning how far you can go
It's kinda hard learning when to quit but I'll bet you
already know

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