

## **Chris Ledoux**

### **"Our First Year"**

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Winter wind was blowin' when we loaded that old truck  
With a few things that we had and all our dreams  
With my new bride there beside me we headed down  
the road  
I would show her places and things she'd never seen

First we went to Denver, Fort Worth then San Antone  
She cheered me on at every rodeo  
But Houston finally ended and then San Angelo  
I didn't have to tell her but she knew that we were broke

But she never complained when the winnin's didn't  
come  
She just took it all in stride  
And if I rode good or bid the dust, she was just as  
proud  
She was happy bein' by my side

Then in California the baby started showin'  
And all her clothes were gettin' way too small  
We couldn't spare the money to buy her any new ones  
She just wore my shirt and jeans and didn't mind at all

And early in the mornings, well, we'd wake up by the  
roadside  
I'd build a fire and she'd get out the eggs  
She'd cook us up some breakfast then we'd sit down  
there on the grass  
Lord, those were some of the best meals I guess I ever  
ate

'Cause she never complained when the winnin's didn't  
come  
She just took it all in stride  
And if I rode good or bid the dust, she was just as  
proud  
She was happy bein' by my side

Well, now those days are over and somehow we got  
ahead  
That little gal I married, well, still here with me  
We finally got the house we planned, down a lone

stream  
And all those old hard times are just cherished  
memories

'Cause she never complained when the winnin's didn't  
come  
She just took it all in stride  
And if I rode good or bid the dust, she was just as  
proud  
She was happy bein' by my side

Yeah, she was happy bein' by my side

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