Chris Ledoux "Strawberry Roan"

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Let me tell you a tale and a good one I own
Of an old caballo a strawberry roan
I was hangin' 'round town just a spendin' my time
Out of a job and not earnin' a dime

When a stranger steps up and he says
I suppose you're a bronc rider by the looks of your clothes

I says guess your right there's none I can't tame If its ridin' wild ponies that my middle name

Oh that strawberry roan, oh that strawberry roan He says he's a cayuse that's never been rode The guy that gets on him is bound to get throwed Throwed of that strawberry roan

Out in the horse corral standin' alone Is an old caballo, a strawberry roan Spavined old legs and small pigeon toes Pair of pig eyes and a long Roman nose

Little pin ears and they're split at the tip A big forty-four brand was on his left hip So I puts on my spurs and I coils up my twine Says to that stranger that ten spot is mine

Oh that strawberry roan, oh that strawberry roan I'll break him to saddle or break him my own I'll ride him until he lies down with a grown Bring on your strawberry roan

Then I puts on my blinds and it sure is a fight Next comes the saddle I screws her down tight Steps up aboard him and rises the blind Get out the way boys he's gonna unwind

Shore is a broad walker he heaves a big sigh He only lacks wings for to be on the fly He's the worse buckin' bronco I've seen on the range Turn on a nickle and give you some change

Oh that strawberry roan, oh that strawberry roan

That sunfishin' critter's worth leavin' alone There's Nary a buster from Texas to Nome Can ride that strawberry roan Can ride that strawberry roan

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