

Chris Ledoux

"This Cowboy's Hat"

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Well, there's always been groups of people
That never could see eye to eye
And I always thought if they ever had
A chance to sit down and talk face to face
They might realize they got a lot in common

Well, I was sittin' in a coffee shop, just havin' a cup to
pass the time
Swappin' Rodeo stories, with this ol' cowboy friend of
mine
When some motorcycle riders started snickerin' in the
back
They started pokin' fun at my friends hat

One ol' boy said, "Hey, Tex, where'd you park your
horse?"
My friend just pulled his hat down low, but they couldn't
be ignored
One husky fella said, "I think I'll rip that hat right off
your head"
That's when my friend turned around, and this is what
he said

"You'll ride a black tornado 'cross the western sky
Rope an ol' blue northern, and milk it till it's dry
Bulldog the Mississippi and pin its ears down flat
Long before you take this cowboy's hat"

"Now partner, this ol' hat's better left alone
See it used to be my daddy's, but last year he passed
on
My nephew skinned the rattler that makes up this ol' hat
band
But back in '69, he died in Vietnam"

"Now the eagle feather was given to me by an Indian
friend of mine
But someone ran him down somewhere around that
Arizona line
And a real special lady gave me this hat pin
But I don't know if I'll ever see her again"

"You'll ride a black tornado 'cross the western sky
Rope an ol' blue northern, and milk it till it's dry
Bulldog the Mississippi, pin its ears down flat
Long before you take this cowboy's hat"

"Now if your leather jacket means to you what this hat
means to me
Then I guess we understand each other, and we'll just
let it be
But if you still think its funny, man, you got my back up
against the wall
And if you touch my hat, you're gonna have to fight us
all"

Right then I caught a little sadness in that gang
leader's eyes
He turned back to the others and they all just kinda
shuffled on outside
But when my friend turned back towards me, I noticed
his ol' hat brim
Well, it was turned up, in a big ol' Texas grin

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Bulldog the Mississippi, pin its ears down flat
Long before you take this cowboy's hat

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