Chris Ledoux
"This Old Cowboys Hat"

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Verse 1:
Well I was sitting in a coffee shop
just having a cup to pass the time
swapping rodeo stories with this old cowboy friend of
mine.
When some motorcycle riders started snickering in the
back
started poking fun at my friend's hat.

Verse 2:
One old 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...

Chorus:
You'll ride a black tornado across a western sky.
Rope an old blue norther and milk it 'till it's dry.
Bulldog the Mississippi, pin its ears down flat
Long before you take this cowboy's hat.

Verse 3:
Now partner, this old hat's better left alone.
You see, it used to be my daddy's, but last year he
passed on.
My nephew skinned the rattler that makes up this old
hat band.
But back in '69, he died in Vietnam.

Verse 4:
Now the eagle feather was given to me by an Indian
friend of mine.
Someone ran him down somewhere around that
Arizona line.
And a real special lady give me this hat pin
And I don't know if I'll ever see her again.

Chorus:

Verse 5:
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 it's funny,
Man, you got my back up against the wall
And if you touch my hat, you're gonna have to fight us
all.

Verse 6:
Well right then I caught a little sadness in that gang
leader's
eyes.
He turned back to the others and they all just kind of
shuffled on
outside
But when my friend turned back towards me I noticed
his old hat brim
Well it was turned up in a big old Texas grin!

Chorus