

Chris Ledoux

"Tie A Knot In The Devil's Tail"

Visit "[Tie A Knot In The Devil's Tail](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Way up high in the Sierra peaks
Where the yellow jack pines grow tall
Old Sandy Bob and Buster Jiggs
Had a roundup camp last fall

Oh, they'd taken the horses and the runnin' irons
And may be a dog or two
And they swore they'd brand all long ear calves
That came within their view

And any old doggie that flapped long ears
And didn't brush up by day
Got his long ears whittled, and his old hat scorched
In a most artistic way

Now one fine day old Sandy Bob
He threw his easy go down
Well, I'm sick of the smell of this here burnin' hair
And allows I'm a goin' to town

So they saddles up and they hits 'em a lope
For it weren't no sign of a ride
And then was the days when a buckaroo
Could oil up his insides

Oh, they starts her off at Kentucky bar
At the head of a whiskey row
And they winds up down by the depot house
Some forty drinks below

And then sets up and turns around
And goes her the other way
And to tell you the God forsaken truth
Them boys got stewed that day

As they was a ridin' back to camp
A packin' a pretty good load
Well, who should they meet but the Devil himself
A prancin' down the road

Says he, "You ornery cowboy skunks
You better hunt your holes

For I've come up from Hell's Rim Rock
To gather in your souls"

Says Sandy Bob, "Old devil be damned
We boys is kinda tight
And ya ain't gonna get no cowboy souls
Without one hell of a fight"

So Snady Bob punched a hole in his rope
And he swang her straight and true
And he lapped it onto the Devils' horns
And he taken his dallies too

Now Buster Jiggs was a Reata man
With his gut line coiled up neat
So he shakes her out and he built him a loop
And he lassoed up the Devil's hind feet

Well, they stretched him out and they tailed him down
While the iron was gettin' hot
And they cropped and swallow forked both his ears
And they branded him up a lot

They pruned him up with a dehorning saw
And they knotted his tail for a joke
They then rode off and left him there
Neck to a blackjack oak

So if your ever up high in the Sierra peaks
And you hear one hell of a wail
You'll know it's that Devil a bellerin' about them
Knots tied in his tail

Visit [Chris Ledoux](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.