

Chris Ledoux

"Tight Levis And Yellow Ribbon"

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I was born and raised in the Red Clay Hills of Texas
In the land where the grass gets only beer can tall
That's where I learned to cuss and fight and chew
Brown Mule Tobacco
Fix windmills 'fore I was five years old

I rode every head of stock from the Gulf to Kansas City
And running wild is all I've ever known
But this cowboy's got a weakness for tight Levis and
yellow ribbons
And there's something 'bout 'em I can't leave alone

Tight Levis and yellow ribbons make a cowboy swim a
river
That before he jumps he knows is way too wide
And they'll make him throw a saddle on a bronc he's
never seen
And one he knows he'll never break to ride

I met her at a rodeo in Douglas Arizona
I'd drawn the rankest horse a man could draw
Well, I rode him tall and spurred him high and when I
made the whistle
The crowd went wild but she was all I saw

That night we had a beer or two with friends of mine
from Dallas
She smiled and said she loved the Texas drawl
And I felt like Roy Rogers did in all those cowboy
movies
'Cause I became the hero, got the money girl and all

Tight Levis and yellow ribbons make a cowboy swim a
river
That before he jumps he knows is way too wide
And they'll make him throw a saddle on a bronc he's
never seen
And one he knows he'll never break to ride

Yeah, they'll make him throw a saddle on a bronc he's
never seen
And one he knows he'll never break to ride

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