

Unknown

"Buffalo Skinners"

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The Buffalo Skinners

Come all you old time cowboys and listen to my song,
Please do not grow weary, I won't detain you long,
Concerning some wild cowboys who did agree to go
And spend a summer pleasant on the trail of the
buffalo

I found myself in Griffin in 1883
When a well known famous drover, came walkin up to
me.
He said how do ya do young fellow, and how'd you like
to go
And spend a summer pleasant on the trail of the
buffalo

Well me bein out o work right then to that drover I did
say,
This goin out on the buffalo road depends upon your
pay.
If you pay good wages, transportation to and fro,
I think I might go with you on the trail of the buffalo

"Yes I will pay good wages, give transportation too
If you'll agree to work for me until the summer's
through;
But if you should grow homesick, and try to run away
You'll starve to death out on the trail and you'll also
lose your pay.

With all this flatterin talkin, he signed up quite a train.
Some ten or twelve in number, all able bodied men.
Our trip it was a pleasant one as we hit the westward
road,
Until we reached old Boggy Creek in Old New Mexico.

Well there our pleasures ended and our troubles all
begun,
when a lightening storm hit us and made the cattle run.
We got all full of stickers from the cactus that did grow,
And there were outlaws waitin to pick us off, on the trail

of the buffalo.

Well our working season ended, but that drover would
not pay.
He said you went and drunk to much, you're all in debt
to me.
But those cowboys never had heard of such a thing as
a bankrupt law.
So we left that drover's bones to bleach on the trail of
the buffalo.

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