

Kyle Evans

"The Double Diamond"

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Now, the old Double Diamond lay out east of Dubois
In the land of the buffalo
And the auctioneer's gavel, how it rapped and it rattled
As I watched the old Double Diamond go,

Won't you listen to the wind
Mother Nature's violin

When I first hired on the old Double Diamond
I was a dammed poor excuse for a man
I never learned how to aim when my spirit was tame,
Couldn't see all the cards in my hand

And the wind whipped the granite above me
Blew the tumble weeds clean through my soul

Well I fought her winters and I busted her horses
And I took more than I thought I could stand
But the battles with the mountains and cattle
Seemed to bring out the best in a man

I guess a sailor, he needs an ocean
And a mama, her babies to hold
I need the hills of Wyoming
In the land of the buffalo

Now she's sellin' out, I'm movin' on
But I'm leavin' with more than I came
'Caus I've got this saddle and it ain't for sale
And I've got this song to sing,

I'll find a new range to ride, a new knot to tie
In a country where cowboys are kings
Turn my tail to the wind and the old Double Diamond,
Disappear into the sage...

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