

# Pat Green

## "Gallywinter"

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by Pat Green

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When I was a kid I had a rockin' horse named Ranger  
out on the front porch we  
would ride, we would ride, little red cowboy boots, Little  
red cowboy hat and a  
pistol that shoots straight as an eagle flies, mamma  
would come out say it's  
time to come in, I ain't going nowhere mamma and  
don't ask me again, I was just  
an outlaw riding on the trail knocking over  
stagecoaches and riding on the  
rails.

### CHORUS

I'm gone to Gallywinter  
place where all the cowboys ride  
place where all the outlaws ride  
away from the men who want to kill them for what  
they've done  
i'm gone to gallywinter.  
I'm gone to Gallywinter sister would come out and say  
"Where you going anyway?"  
I'm going to Gallywinter and there ain't no girls  
allowed, I guess things are  
different now, times have changed. A girl is nice to  
have with you while you're  
riding on the range, She can make you breakfast and  
talk to you at night you  
can argue about things you never thought you'd argue  
about in your whole life,  
twenty five years older and Ranger ain't here no more,  
been replaced by a 1958  
model T-bird Ford. Baby said where you want to go, I  
said I don't know, maybe  
Mexico anywhere where tequila flows is alright with me.

### CHORUS

