

Roy Rogers "Hoppy, Gene And Me"

Visit "[Hoppy, Gene And Me](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It seems like only yesterday that we rode the range
together
The prairie skies and tumbleweeds just as far as we
could see
Then, you grew up and drifted on, but I know that you
remember
When you were a saddle pal to Hoppy, Gene and Me

Freckle faced and skinned up knees
You helped us trap the bad guys
With a five cent bag of popcorn
And a cap gun by your side

You know, time has a way of changin' things
Soon, there was your first love
You thought it would last forever
But when she left, you cried

But Hoppy, Gene and Me
We taught you how to shoot straight
And a cowboy's never cryin'
That's how it had to be

Yes, stories from the silver screen
Now most of them forgotten
Double feature Saturdays
With Hoppy, Gene and Me

At last you found your real true love
And now you look so happy
Is that your little cowpoke,
You're bouncin' on your knee

Well the prairie sky is just as blue
And life's like a rainbow
Just like you, he'll be a saddle pal
To Hoppy, Gene and Me

Hoppy, Gene and Me
We taught you how to shoot straight
You were going to be a cowboy
That's how it had to be

Your stories from the silver screen
Now most of them forgotten
Double feature Saturday's
With Hoppy, Gene and Me

(Yodel to end)

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

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