

# I Ride an Old Paint

## Woody Guthrie

I ride an old Paint and I lead an old Dan  
Goin' to Montana to throw the houlihan  
Feed them in the coulees, then water in the draw  
Their tails are all matted and their backs are all raw  
Ride around, little dogies, ride around them slow  
For the fiery and snuffy are raring to go  
Old Bill Jones had a daughter and a son  
Son went to college and his daughter went wrong  
His wife got killed in a free-for-all fight  
Still he keeps singing from morning 'til night  
Ride around, little dogies, ride around them slow  
For the fiery and snuffy are raring to go  
When I die take my saddle from the wall  
Put it onto my pony, lead him out of his stall  
Tie my bones on his back and turn our faces to the west  
We'll ride the prairies that we love the best  
Ride around, little dogies, ride around them slow  
For the fiery and snuffy are raring to go  
I've worked in a town and I've worked in the farms  
All i've got to shows just this muscle in my arm  
Blisters on my feet, callous on my hand  
And I'm goin' to Montana to throw the houlihan  
Ride around little doggies, ride around them slow  
for the firey and snuffy are raring to go  
Ride around little doggies, ride around them slow  
For the firey and snuffy are raring to go

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