

# Back When We Was Kids

[Chris LeDoux](#)

Well I grew up in the shadow of the Rockies in the grand old West yes sir I did  
And dammed if we didn't have us a bunch of fun back when we was kids  
Yea there was manure on our britches snuff pouchin' out our lip  
And hat's so big you can almost tell who's under it  
Yea we all had horses it was always a race  
It was real important who got there first  
We sneak along some of the old man's whisky just to quench our little thirst  
Yeah we looked like a bunch of hon yaks but we could ride like Casy Tibbs  
And we still had to learn how far we could go before we learned when to quit Yea we scratched where it itches  
and clowned around  
There wasn't nobody who could kick our hound  
Just throwin' knives and shootin' guns generally have in a bunch of fun  
Well the mommas all thought we were angels and hell we let 'em go right ahead  
But the old man had a hew more savvy in him  
And a feller had to be careful around him  
Yea wars were fought on contact and the wild seeds were sown  
And we always spent our money like we found it in the road  
Well one thing lead to another and before we knowed it it was gone  
But I'll give you a hundred dollars just to have some more of them goings on  
Cause we looked like a bunch...  
Yea it's a lot of fun learning how far you can go  
It's kinda hard learning when to quit but I'll bet you already know

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