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 quitYea 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 knowned 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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