

Ol' Cyclone

Lorne Greene

Olâ€™™ olâ€™™ cyclone

In wild horse canyon, late last fall
We cornered about thirty head and all
Of some of the wildest horses Iâ€™™d seen.
Had â€™em boxed in up a dry ravine.
And there in that nature made coral
was a wild stallion that we knew well
that stomping mass of brawn and bone
was known to us cow folks as Olâ€™™ Cyclone

Cyclone x3
Ooooh, Olâ€™™ Cyclone

Now his ears laid back and his nostrils flared
That look in his eye made me down right scared
With my stubborn cowboy pride
That was one horse I had to ride
So I swung my loop
Freed around his neck
A split second later I hit the deck
The cow hens? laughed so I said with a frown
The horse ainâ€™™t born that keep me down

Cyclone x2
Ooooh, Olâ€™™ Cyclone

Well I took a deep breath and I climbed that Cayoose
And I yelled to my sidekick to turn him loose
Then came the test between man and beast
So he went West and I went East
I got up and went back to that wooden shoot
Once more I straddled that ugly brute
He snorted just once, with a mighty bang
I was flat on my back looking up from the ground

Cyclone x2
Ooooh, Olâ€™™ Cyclone

Now just how many times I spit out dust

Shook my fist and cussed and cussed
Till I ate right down to the marrow of my bone
I never did stay on Olâ€™™ Cyclone

So was it love or hate
Made me hesitate
Late one night when I opened that gate
With my gun in hand I faced him alone
Then those hooves started firinâ€™™?
With a tear in my eye I waved goodbye
To Olâ€™™ Cyclone

Cyclone x2

Get outta here, you old thunder head, you

Run, you walkery horse

Cyclone

Goodbye, Cyclone
You Cayoose, you
Goodbye

Cyclone x3

(By Jolien & Hugo De Wulf â€™“ Bruges, Belgium)

Lyrics Submitted by Hugo De Wulf

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