Bareback Jack

Chris LeDoux

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

When I was just a very young lad
I walked up and I told my dad
A bareback rider's what I wanna be
I want the whole world to know about meIn the rodeo arena I'll take my stand
I wanna be known as a rodeo man
I'll come flyin' from the chute with my spurs up high
Chaps and boots reachin' for the skySpurrin' wild with my head throw'd back
You'll ask whose that well that's Bareback Jack
You'll ask whose that well that's Bareback JackThe years of boyhood now have passed
It didn't take long to learn the tricks real fast
Now I'm goin' down the road with my rodeo gear
And I hope to make the finals in just a few yearsAnd when my chance comes I'll give it a whirl
And try to win the championship of the world
I'll come flyin' from the chutes with my spurs up high
Chaps and boots reachin' for the skySpurrin' a wild with my head flung back
You'll all know me, my name's Bareback Jack
You'll all know me, my name's Bareback JackWell here I am I'm a layin' in bed
The sun of a buck jumped onto my head
I'm a-layin' here dyin' and a hurtin' real bad
Now I wish I'd listened to my old dadWhen he said son you'd better quit foolin' around
You're gonna get your guts stomped into the ground
You'll come flyin' from the chute with your tail up high
That old buckin' horse is gonna throw ya in the skyWhen you come down you're gonna break your back
And then we'll all know you as Old Crippled Up Jack
In a wheelchair with a broken back

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