Stampede

Chris LeDoux

We made camp along Red River
Watched the cattle as they bedded down
Back at the wagons, right after supper
We spread our bedrolls on the groundAnd me and Willie, we took the night guard
And the sage never smelled so sweet
The prairie moon was blazin' silver
No chance tonight for a stampedeWay over yonder, off in the distance
Towards the mountains there in the west
Did I see lightnin', did I hear thunder
My mind is weary, I could use some restThen all at once, the wind shifts directions
The clouds rolls in behind the tumbleweeds
These longhorn cattle, are gettin' restless
God help us all, if they stampedeSmell the rain, hear the thunder
The midnight sky, turns black as death
The lightnin' crashes, smell the sulfur
It's rank and strong, it's Satan's breathThe cattle rise up and go to runnin'
I spur my pony on and take the lead
And across the herd, I can hear Willie yellin'
Hey stampede!Dust clouds rise, as the rain falls
They mix together, turn the air to mud
I feel the longhorns brush against me
And I can feel the demons racin' through my bloodThen all at once, my pony stumbles
We hit the ground, I rise up to my knees
In the flash of light, I can see the cattle comin'
Lord I know I'm gonna die in this stampedeThen I awake and I look around me
I'm in my bedroll and I'm layin' on the ground
Over there's the wagon and there's the campfire
I was only dreamin', but what's that sound?Then I feel the earth tremble underneath me
As the midnight sky begins to bleed
And from the blackness I can hear Willie yellin'
Hey stampede!

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