

# I Ride an Old Paint

## The Easy Riders

I ride an old Paint and I lead an old Dan

Goin' to Montana to throw the houlihan

Feed them in the coulees, then water in the draw

Their tails are all matted and their backs are all rawRide around, little dogies, ride around them slow

For the fiery and snuffy are raring to goOld Bill Jones had a daughter and a son

Son went to college and his daughter went wrong

His wife got killed in a free-for-all fight

Still he keeps singing from morning 'til nightRide around, little dogies, ride around them slow

For the fiery and snuffy are raring to goWhen I die take my saddle from the wall

Put it onto my pony, lead him out of his stall

Tie my bones on his back and turn our faces to the west

We'll ride the prairies that we love the bestRide around, little dogies, ride around them slow

For the fiery and snuffy are raring to goI've worked in a town and I've worked in the farms

All i've got to shows just this muscle in my arm

Blisters on my feet, callous on my hand

And I'm goin' to Montana to throw the houlihanRide around little doggies, ride around them slow

for the firey and snuffy are raring to goRide around little doggies, ride around them slow

For the firey and snuffy are raring to go

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