I Ride an Old Paint

Arlo Guthrie

I ride an old paint, I lead an old dan
I'm goin' to Montana to throw the hooligan
They feed in the coulees, they water in the draw
Their tails are all matted, their backs are all rawRide around little dogies, ride around them slow
For the fiery and snuffy are rarin' to goOld Bill Jones had a daughter and a son
One went to college, the other went wrong
His wife, she got killed in a poolroom fight
But still he's a singin' from mornin' till nightRide around little dogies, ride around them slow
For the fiery and snuffy are rarin' to goWhen I die, take my saddle from the wall
Place it on my old pony, lead him out of his stall
Tie my bones to my saddle and turn our faces to the West
And we'll ride the prairie we love the bestRide around little dogies, ride around them slow
For the fiery and snuffy are rarin' to goI ride an old paint, I lead an old dan
I'm goin' to Montana to throw the hooligan
They feed in the coulees, they 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 rarin' to go

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