I Ride an Old Paint

Riders In the Sky

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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