Ghost Riders in the Sky

DevilDriver

An old cowboy went riding out one dark and windy day
Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way
When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
A-plowing through the ragged sky
And up a cloudy drawTheir brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel
Their horns were black and shiny, their hot breath he could feel
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
For he saw the riders coming hard
Heard their mournful cries
Yippie-yi-o (yippie-yi-o)
Yippie-yi-yay (yippie-yi-yay)
Ghost riders in the skyTheir faces gaunt
Their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat
He's riding hard to catch that herd but he ain't caught 'em yet
'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky
On horses snorting fire
As they ride on hear their criesAs the riders loped on by him he heard one call his name
'If you want to save your soul from hell a-riding on our range
Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride'
Trying to catch the devil's herd
Across these endless skies
Yippie-yi-o (yippie-yi-o)
Yippie-yi-yay (yippie-yi-yay)
Ghost riders in the sky
Ghost riders in the sky
Ghost riders in the sky

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/