Wyoming Girl

Chris LeDoux

I saw her for the first time, when the snow was falling down
And Lord, she was the cutest thing I've ever seen
Great big green eyes a flashin' ruby lips a smilin'
Well, my heart went pitter patter, and I knew it was gonna shatter
If I couldn't make that little gal my ownYou can sing about your sweet Joly Blon
You can sing about them pretty gals down in Tennessee
You can sing your song about that Yellow Rose of Texas
But the one by the Powder River that runs through old Kaycee
That Wyoming girls the only one for meI've been around this big country
And I've seen a lot of women in my time
Well, there ain't none sweeter and there ain't none better
Than this little gal, I call mine
And I thank You Lord for making her my wifeYou can sing about your sweet Joly Blon
You can sing about them pretty gals down in Tennessee
You can sing your song about that Yellow Rose of Texas
But the one by the Powder River that runs through old Kaycee
That Wyoming girls the only one for me

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