

Galleywinter

Pat Green

When I was a kid I had a rockin' horse named Ranger
Out on the front porch we would ride, we would ride
Little red cowboy boots, little red cowboy hat

And a pistol that shoots straight as an eagle fliesMama would come out, sayin', "It's time to come in"
I said, "I ain't going nowhere mama, don't ask me again"

I was just an outlaw riding on the trail

Knocking over stage coaches riding on the railsI'm going to Galleywinter, a place where all the cowboys ride
The place where all the outlaws hide

Away from the men who want to kill them for what they've done

I'm going to Galleywinter, I'm going to Galleywinter, goMy sister'd come out and say, "Where are you going
anyway?"

I'm going to Galleywinter and there ain't no girls allowed
I guess things are different now, times have changed

A girl is nice to have with you when you're riding on the rangeShe can make you breakfast, talk to you at night
You can argue about things you never thought you'd argue
About in your whole life

Twenty-five years older Ranger ain't here no more
Been replaced by a 1958 model T-bird Ford

Baby say where you want to go? I said, "I don't know maybe Mexico
Anywhere where tequila flows is all right with me, yeah"I'm going to Galleywinter, a place where all the
outlaws hide

A place where all the cowgirls ride
You know that it's all right with me
I'm going to Galleywinter, I'm going to Galleywinter, go

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