I Ride An Old Paint

Johnny Cash

I ride an old paint, I lead an old Dan
I'm off to Montan' for to throw the hooley ann
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 slow
The fiery and snuffy are raring to goWell John's had two daughters and the song
One went to Denver the other went wrong
His young wife died in a poolroom fight
But he tries to keep singing from morning till nightRide around little dogies, ride around slow
The fiery and snuffy are raring to goWhen I die take my saddle from the wall
Strap it my pony, lead him out of the stall
Throw my bones on his back, turn our faces to the west
And we'll ride the prairie that we love the bestRide around little dogies, ride around slow
The fiery and snuffy are raring to go

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/