

Our First Year

Chris LeDoux

Winter wind was blowin' when we loaded that old truck
With a few things that we had and all our dreams
With my new bride there beside me we headed down the road
I would show her places and things she'd never seen
First we went to Denver, Fort Worth then San Antonio
She cheered me on at every rodeo
But Houston finally ended and then San Angelo
I didn't have to tell her but she knew that we were broke
But she never complained when the winnin's didn't
come
She just took it all in stride
And if I rode good or bid the dust, she was just as proud
She was happy bein' by my side
Then in California the baby started showin'
And all her clothes were gettin' way too small
We couldn't spare the money to buy her any new ones
She just wore my shirt and jeans and didn't mind at all
And early in the mornings, well, we'd wake up by the
roadside
I'd build a fire and she'd get out the eggs
She'd cook us up some breakfast then we'd sit down there on the grass
Lord, those were some of the best meals I guess I ever ate
'Cause she never complained when the winnin's
didn't come
She just took it all in stride
And if I rode good or bid the dust, she was just as proud
She was happy bein' by my side
Well, now those days are over and somehow we got ahead
That little gal I married, well, still here with me
We finally got the house we planned, down a lone stream
And all those old hard times are just cherished memories
'Cause she never complained when the winnin's didn't
come
She just took it all in stride
And if I rode good or bid the dust, she was just as proud
She was happy bein' by my side
Yeah, she was happy bein' by my side

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