

OUR FIRST YEAR

words and music by Chris LeDoux

VERSE

The win-ter winds were blow-in' when we load-ed that old

truck with a few things that we had and all our dreams. With my

new bride there be-side me, we head-ed down the road. —

I would show her plac-es and things she'd nev-er — seen. —

(to 2nd verse) She nev-er com-plained when the

win-nin's did-n't come. — She just took it all in stride.

And if I rade good or bit the dust she was just as proud. —

— She was hap-py be-in' by my side. —

3rd verse || 4th verse || Chorus || 5th verse || Chorus || tag

2nd verse: First we went to Denver, Fort Worth and San Antone
She cheered me on at every rodeo

(recit) But Houston finally ended -- then San Angelo

(sang) I didn't want to tell her, but she knew that we were broke.

-- Chorus --

3rd verse: 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.

(recitation) --

4th verse: And early in the mornin' 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 on the grass

Lord, those were the best meals I guess I ever ate.

-- Chorus --

(recitation) --

5th verse: Now those days are over -- somehow we got ahead

That little gal I married -- still here with me

We finally got the house we planned down there beside the stream

And all them old hard times are just cherished memories.

-- Chorus --

tag: She was happy bein' by my side.