

THE BUCKING MACHINE

words and music by Chris Le Doux

Verse



I've rode lots of hors - es, and I've - won a - few shows,



rid-in' broncs at the big old ro-de-os. - But the dang-dest con-



trap-tion that I've ev-er seen - is that buc-cket of bolts -



- called a buck-in' ma-chine. (to 2nd verse) So I



pushed through the crowd, and I talked to the man -



who had in-vent-ed this here mod-i-fied gar-bage can. I



said I'm a twist-er, and one of the best. - I'm a



wolf of the world, - boys, I must con-fess. I'll ...



(instrumental)

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B

I ...

2nd verse: The kids, they were all lined up to give the thing a go
And when I first saw it, Lord, it looked pretty slow
It jumped, and it kicked, then it turned back and twirled
Then I got to thinkin' - I'll give it a whirl. - Chorus -

3rd verse: I'll bet you a hundred, I said with a grin
I'll spur it so hard its sides will cave in
And the bolts and the screws that hold the dang thing together
Will fall down inside it there and short out its motor.

4th verse: Well, the man, he said, "Son, I'll take that bet,
And I won't turn it on til you think that you're set."
So I got my riggin', and I cinched it on down
Then I said to old Sam, "Go ahead and turn it on."

2nd Chorus: Well, it rattled and it groaned, then it started to move
I spurred it every jump, and, Lord, it felt mighty smooth
The foam rubber was a flyin' right off of its old neck
And the tin underneath, it was startin' to crack.

5th verse: I looked at the man, and I started to say
I'll win me that hundred fore the end of the day
Then he grabbed a big lever with a little sly grin
Jammed it up to high gear and locked it right on in.

3rd Chorus: With a snatch and a jerk and a sharp stabbin' pain
I felt like a hobo tied to an old freight train
My head, it went to poppin' and I saw all the stars
The Big Dipper, the Milky Way, and the planet they call Mars.

6th verse: The next thing I knew I was right there on the ground
Just about thirty feet away from that laughin' crowd
So I payed up my hundred, and I limped on away
And the words the man said, I still remember today.

4th Chorus: So you're a wolf of the world and a real tough twister
Well, listen real close to some good advise, mister
Keep a ridin' them old brones if you're still feelin' mean
But you'd better keep clear of Sam's buckin' machine.