

THEM BAREBACK HORSES

words and music by Chris LeDoux

verse Eb

Them bare-back hors-es are the on-ly thing-they

Ab

make your arm hurt and make your bell ring. They're

Bb

hard on tail bones and they make your neck sore, and

Bb Eb

when it's all o-ver you're crav-in' some more. — (to 2nd verse-recit.)

[2] Eb7 [Chorus] Ab

You fi-nally make the pitch-in' with your

Eb Bb

en-try fees all paid, and get on an-oth-er snatch-er and he

Eb (rubato) Eb

flings you a-way. So you head to town, bro-ken heart-ed

Ab Bb

look-in' for a chance to get a lit-tle drunk and find some girl to

Eb (tempo) Eb

dance.

You - - -

Them Bareback Horses - p. 2

2nd Chorus || 4th verse (recitation) || 3rd Chorus

(rubato)
5th verse (recitation) ||

2nd verse: Well, you drive down the road in a broke down car
Stop in some town and wonder where the hell you are
You get yourself a road map and head out once again
With only enough for fees, so you damn sure better win.

— 1st Chorus —

3rd verse: You see a little girl at the bar all alone
You whip some words on her to get her to take you home
But she's got a big boyfriend who just come from the can
And he says, "Move on, buddy!" 'cause he's her lovin' man.

2nd Chorus: So you climb back in your car after your little bitty fight
You're drunk and broken hearted and it's twelve o'clock at night
And you ain't got a dime in your old blue jeans
But, by golly, you got a half a tank of gas
And a can of pork and beans.

4th verse: You write a hot check to pay your fees once again
You get yourself a good un, so you ought to win
The horse is standin' in the chute, and then he bucks around
The whistle blows, then you're standin' on the ground.

3rd Chorus: The judges total the markin's, and they tally up the score
And you're beatin' everybody by at least ten points or more
So you climb back in your car with a pocket full of cash
A good feelin' in your heart and a tank full of gas.

5th verse: But, boys, the day finally comes when you get old and gray
You've got to take your spurs off and put your riggin' away
And you look back now with a wanting eye
But, brother, it's all gone, so you sit and cry.