

# "HOMEROWN WESTERN SATURDAY NIGHT"

Words + Music  
Chris LeDoux

(JUMP FOR NARRATION)

D G A G D G D D A D

WELL THE

D G D D A

CALW-IN' ALL DONE AND THE BRANDIN'S THRU HAYIN' DON'T START FOR A WEEK OR TWO

G D

THERE AIN'T BUT ONE THING LEFT TO DO IT'S TIME TO CELEBRATE 2

D G D D A D G D A D

HEAD-IN'

VERSE D G D D A

WEST OUT OF TOWN ON A BLACK TOP ROAD FOLKS ARE COM-IN' BY THE PICK-UP LOAD FOR A

D G D D A

WEST-ERN GOOD TIME AL-A-MO BET-TER BRING A LONG YOUR APPE-TITE TAKE A

D G D D A

RIGHT HAND TURNS THRU THE CAT-TLE GUARD 48 PARK IT DOWN IN THAT OLO SCHOOL YARD, GOON

D G D D A D

KICK UP MY HEELS WITH MY LOW-BOY PANTS AND HOLD MY WOMAN TIGHT -

(1st CHO) G D A D

YIP-PI I YAY AND A HEY DIDDLE DIDDLE CHORDS ON THE GUITAR ROS' ON THE FIDDLE -

G D E A

PULL DOWN YOUR HAT, KEEP YOUR MIND IN THE MIDDLE RAISE A RUCK-US TO - NIGHT

A G D A

FROM THE BUTTERFLY TO THE JITTERBUG - ME AND MY LASSY GONNA

D G D D Bm

CUT A RUG - WILD BILL'S CRACK-IN OUT THAT OLD SQUARE JUG -

Bm D A D G D A

YEAH - ON ANOTHER DOWN HOME GOOD TIME HOME GROWN WESTERN SATURDAY

D D G D D A D G D D A D

NIGHT -

INSTR:

### 2ND VERSE

(2ND CHO) G D A D

YIP-PI I YAY AND A HEY DIDDLE DIDDLE CHORDS ON THE GUITAR ROS' ON THE FIDDLE WE

G D E

COME HERE TO PARTS AND NOT - SPIT AND WHITTLE WHILE THE MOON IS SHINING -

A G D

BRIGHT THERE'S A COY-OTE HOWL-IN' FROM THE HILLS A-GOING TO THE

A D G

HAR-MO-NY OF A MORN-ING DOVE FOR THE COUPLE IN THE MOON-LIGHT -

D Bm D A

FALL-IN IN LOVE ON A-NOTH-ER DOWN HOME

D G D A

GOOD TIME HOME GROWN WESTERN SATURDAY - NIGHT -

D G D D A D G D D A D

3RD VERSE

INSTR.

3RD CHOR

G D A D

YIPPIE I SAY AND A HEY DIDDLE DIDDLE CHORDS ON THE GUITAR TURN IT UP A LITTLE, WE

G D E A

COME HERE TO PARTS AND NOT SPIT AND WHITTLE WHILE THE MOON IS SHIN-ING BRIGHT -

G D A D

"FADED LOVE" TO THE "CATTLE CALL" THE MUSIC FLOWS OUT THRU THE OLD RED WALL AND IT'LL

EL-ho A-Round to CLEAR NEXT FALL WE'LL HAVE A—  
 —NOTH-ER DOWN HOME GOOD TIME HOME GROWN WESTERN SATURDAYS — NIGHT—

INSTR:

NARRATION:

THERE'S A PLACE OUT WEST WHERE THE POWDER RIVER ROLLS OFF THE BIG HORN MOUNTAINS AND WINDS IT'S WAY OUT ACROSS THE PLAINS. IT'S A LAND OF RED WALLS, BLUE SKY AND CLEAN AIR. WHERE THE EAGLE GLIDES HIGH ABOVE THE CAANYONS AND MAKES HIS NEST IN THE ROCKS THAT OVERLOOK THE VALLEYS WHERE THE SAGEBRUSH AND COTTONWOODS GROW. THIS IS RANCH COUNTRY. HAS BEEN FOR MORE THAN A HUNDRED YEARS. WELL, THINGS HAVE CHANGED SOME SINCE THE EARLY DAYS. BUT THERE'S STILL A THREAD OF CHARACTER AND TRADITION THAT RUNS TRUE FROM ONE GENERATION TO THE NEXT. YOU CAN SEE IT IN THE WAY FOLKS OUT HERE SIT A HORSE. YOU CAN HEAR IT IN THE WAY THEY TALK. AND WHEN THE WORK'S ALL DONE. THERE'S NOTHING THEY LIKE BETTER THAN TO GET TOGETHER AT THE ONE ROOM SCHOOLHOUSE UNDER THE RED WALL FOR ANOTHER DOWN HOME. HOME GROWN WESTERN SATURDAYS NIGHT

VERSE 2

WELL THE LITTLE KID ARE PLAYIN' TAG OUT BACK  
 SOMEONE'S PEEKIN' THRU THE OUT HOWE CRACK.  
 AND IF HIS MOM COULD SEE HIM SHE'D HAVE A HEART ATTACK.  
 HE'D HAVE A HARD TIME SITTING DOWN.  
 WELL, THE YOUNG COWBOYS ARE STARTING TO SWEAT  
 TEEN AGE GIRLS ARE PLAYIN' HARD TO GET.  
 AND IT'S DRIVING THEM CRAZY BUT THE NIGHT'S YOUNG YET.  
 GIVE EM' TIME. THEY'LL COME AROUND.

## VERSE 3

WELL THE MIDNIGHT SUPPER REALLY HIT THE SPOT  
WAS BEEF AND PIE AND COFFEE IN A POT  
AND IF YOU DRANK TOO MUCH I'LL TELL YOU WHAT -  
IT'LL SURE GET YOU BACK ON YOUR FEET.

WELL, THE OLD COUPLE SITTING BY THE SCHOOLHOUSE DOOR  
GRINNING AT THE KIDS DANCIN' AROUND THE FLOOR  
AND THEY REMEMBER THE WAY IT WAS YEARS BEFORE  
AW, THE MEMORIES TASTE SO SWEET...