OUR FIRST YEAR

words and music by Chris LeDoux

The winter winds were 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.

(to 2nd verse) She never complained when the winnin's didn't come. She just took it all in stride.

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

She was happy bein' 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
(recei?) But Houston finally ended – then San Angelo
(sung) 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.
(receitation) --

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 ---

(receitation) --

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.