

Chris LeDoux, Our First Year

The winter wind was 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

First we went to Denver, Fort Worth, then San Antone
She cheered me on at every rodeo,
But Houston finally ended and then San Angelo
I didn't want to tell her but she knew that we were broke.

CHORUS

But 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

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.

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

CHORUS

Well now those days are over, and somehow we got ahead
That little gal I married's still here with me
We finally got the house we planned down there beside the stream
And all those old hard times are just cherished memories.

CHORUS

She was happy bein' by my side.