

Chris LeDoux, This Cowboy's Hat

Well I was sittin' in a coffee shop, just havin' a cup to pass the time
Swappin' Rodeo stories with this ole cowboy friend of mine
When some motor cycle riders started snickerin' in the back
They started pokin' fun at my friend's hat
Now one ole boy said, "Hey Tex where'd you park your horse"
My friend just pulled his hat down low, but they couldn't be ignored
And one husky fellow said, "I think I'll just rip that hat right off your head"
That's when my friend turned around and this is what he said
"You'll ride a black tornado, across the western sky
You'll rope an ole blue northern and milk it till it's dry
Bull dawg the Mississippi, pin it's ears down flat
Long before you take this cowboy's hat"
Said partner now, "This ole hat it's better left alone"
You see it used to be my daddy's, but last year he passed on
My nephew skinned the Rattler that makes up this year ole hat band
But in '69 he died in Vietnam
Now the eagle feather was given to me by an Indian friend of mine
But somebody ran him down somewhere around that Arizona line
And a real special lady gave me this here hat pin
But I don't know if I'll ever see her again
You'll ride a black tornado, across the western sky
You'll rope an ole blue northern and milk it till it's dry
Bull dawg the Mississippi pin it's ears down flat
Long before you take this cowboy's hat
Now if your leather jacket means to you what this old hat means to me
Then I guess we understand each other and we'll just let it be
But if you still think it's funny, my back against the wall
If you touch my hat, your gotta fight us all
Well right then I caught a little sadness in that gang leaders eyes
And he turned back to the others and they all just shuffled on outside
But when my friend turned back towards me, I noticed his old hat brim
Well it looked like it was turned up in a big ole Texas grin
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