Ian Tyson, M.C. Horses

We were having a drink at Stockman's,
Listenin' to the guitars ring.
Jesse said "You know,they sold the M.C. horses."
"I'll be damned.When was that?" I hadn't heard a thing.
"Back in August--100 head and more."

Yeah, the people they come from everywhere
Just to bid on 'em high and low
And thereby own a piece of the legend.
With the cow herd all dispersed the old cavvy she had to go.
Back in August--100 head and more.

Chorus:
So come on boy, run 'em in. We're gonna let this sale begin.
Last of the big remudas of the mightly M.C.
There's horses here for everyone.
Saddle 'em kids let's get her done.
By the time that Oregon sun goes down
This outfit's history--this outfit's history.

So the M.C. crew they rode 'em all
And the people all gathered 'round.
One ol' boy gave two grand for Banjo.
Banjo took his trailer apart
When he tired to load him up for town
Back in August-- 100 head and more.

If you ever have beer at the Aydell Store
Say hi to Chuck and Annie.
They'll show you them big ol' steer heads up there hangin'.
When you ask where have they gone?
Hell, they're gone like the M.C. cavvy
Back in August--100 head and more.

Repeat Chorus

We were having a drink at Stockman's
Way out on the sagebrush sea.
Jesse said "You know, they sold the M.C. horses."