

# Joe Ely, Indian Cowboy

If you ever go out to the circus  
Where the Wallendas walk on the wire  
I&#039;ll tell you a tale to remember  
When the white horses leap rings of fire.  
It was a cold night in Oklahoma  
The show was about to begin  
The animals, they were all restless  
When the star pony broke from her pen.  
Now she was a mare of high spirit  
Like a whore on a saturday night  
Kickin&#039; and buckin&#039; past the men who were brushin&#039;  
The elephants lyin&#039; on their sides.  
Close to the tents set a lantern  
Dangerously next to the hay  
That mare headed straight for those lantern  
Some fool had put there by mistake.  
Up stepped some Indian Cowboy  
His lasso he whirled through the air  
In the full dead middle of danger  
He roped that run-away mare.  
The elephants raised up their trumpets  
Two of them broke from their chains  
Stampeded that Indian cowboy  
Who had saved the Big Top from flames.  
So if you ever go out to the circus  
Where the Wallendas walk on the wire  
Remember that Indian Cowboy  
When the white horses leap rings of fire.  
Remember that Indian Cowboy  
When the white horses leap rings of fire.