

# Chris LeDoux, Hippies In Calgary

Well a few years back me and ol' John worked the Calgary rodeo.

We were hangin' around town with nothing to do, nowhere else to go.

Cowboys are known for their fun loving ways, pranks, and practical jokes. And I'll never forget the night

Were some school marms, they'd come up from Dallas to party for a couple of days.

Now these old gals was fancy dressers; they had wigs and beads and all.

So we put on the hair, took off our boots, and boogied on down the hall. Well, you could never tell who

Rosland were sitting two tables away. So we did what we thought hippies would do when we noticed

Well he gave a yank and my wig come off and lay limp there across his hand.

The most stupified look I've never seen on the face of any man. Well he  
dropped the thing like a poisonous snake and stared at it there on the floor.

The he looked up and saw who I was, he laughed, and gave out a roar!

Well this story doesn't have any moral; it was just one mighty good gag. But I sighed with relief Rosland