

# Chris LeDoux, Red Headed Stranger

Now the redheaded stranger from Blue Rock, Montana  
Rode into town one day  
Between his knees was a raging black stallion  
Walkin' behind was a bay  
Now the redheaded stranger had eyes like the thunder  
His lips were sad and tight  
'Cause his little lost love lay asleep on the hillside  
And his heart was heavy as night  
So don't boss him, don't cross him  
He's wild in his sorrow, he's ridin' and hidin' his pain  
Don't fight him, don't spite him  
Just wait 'til tomorrow maybe he'll ride on again  
Now the yellow-haired lady leaned out of her window  
And watched as he passed her away  
She drew back in fear at the sight of the stallion  
But cast greedy eyes on the bay  
But she didn't know that this dancin' bay pony  
Meant more to him than life  
'Cause this was the horse that his little lost darlin'  
Had ridden when she was his wife  
So don't boss him, don't cross him  
He's wild in his sorrow, he's ridin' and hidin' his pain  
Don't fight him, don't spite him  
Just wait 'til tomorrow maybe he'll ride on again  
Now the yellow-haired lady went down to the tavern  
And looked up the stranger there  
When he bought her some drinks and he gave her some money  
But she just didn't seem to care  
She followed him out as he saddled the stallion  
And he laughed when she grabbed for the bay  
Well, he shot her so quick, they had no time to warn her  
She never heard anyone say  
Don't boss him, don't cross him  
He's wild in his sorrow, he's ridin' and hidin' his pain  
Don't fight him, don't spite him  
Just wait 'til tomorrow maybe he'll ride on again  
Now the yellow-haired lady was buried at sunset  
The stranger went free of course  
'Cause you can't hang a man for shootin' a woman  
Who's tryin' to steal your horse  
Now this is the tale of the redheaded stranger  
And if he should ever pass your way  
Stay out of the path of the raging black stallion  
And don't lay a hand on the bay