

# Chris LeDoux, Stampede

We made camp along Red River  
Watched the cattle as they bedded down  
Back at the wagons, right after supper  
We spread our bedrolls on the ground  
And me and Willie, we took the night guard  
And the sage never smelled so sweet  
The prairie moon, was blazin' silver  
No chance tonight for a stampede

Way over yonder, off in the distance  
Towards the mountains there in the west  
Did I see lightnin', did I hear thunder  
My mind is weary, I could use some rest  
Then all at once, the wind shifts directions  
The clouds roll in behind the tumbleweeds  
These longhorn cattle, are gettin' restless  
God help us all, if they stampede

Smell the rain, hear the thunder  
The midnight sky, turns black as death  
The lightnin' crashes, smell the sulphur  
It's rank and strong, it's Satan's breath  
The cattle rise up, and go to runnin'  
I spur my pony on and take the lead  
And across the herd, I can hear Willie yellin'  
Hey Stampede!

Dust clouds rise, as the rain falls  
They mix together, turn the air to mud  
I feel the longhorns brush against me  
And I can feel the demons racin' through my blood  
Then all at once, my pony stumbles  
We hit the ground, I rise up to my knees  
In a flash of light, I can see the cattle comin'  
Lord I know I'm gonna die in this stampede

Then I awake, and I look around me  
I'm in my bedroll and I'm layin' on the ground  
Over there's the wagon, and there's the campfire  
I was only dreamin', but what's that sound?  
Then I feel the earth tremble underneath me  
As the midnight sky begins to bleed  
And from the blackness I can hear Willie yellin'  
Hey Stampede