Chris LeDoux, The Buckskin Lady

Chris Ledoux
Miscellaneous
The Buckskin Lady
Now, ive got a pony, the fastest thing around,

And of all the girls ive known shes the truest one ive found.

Well, shell cut em and shell head em just the way you want em
Turned,

And if you drop your loop around em, she can make a grass rope hum,

And any time you got a rodeo, and ive got the entry fee,

You can bet your boots my gal and i will come.

Chorus

Whoopee-ti-d-idi-ido on the plains of colorado

That young pony was born to work the trail.

Some old idaho rawhider was the first one tried to ride her,

Bronco buster, wild horse rustler, well she flipped him off like a
Turkey feather duster.

Now, some folks like a cadillac with power brakes and air,
Just give me a hamlee saddle and my little buckskin mare.

Well, i rode her up a mountain when we made that summer drive,
And i [g]took her to wyomin?for a rodeo or two,
At old cheyenne and saratoga, we roped them little dogies,
She the best ole gal this cowboy ever knew.

When she gets to old to rodeo too old to ride the range,
Ill take the buckskin lady out across the open plains.

Cause shes just an ole cow pony and i know shed go plum crazy
If she had to stand unsaddled around the barn the whole day through
Ill just turn her loose to ramble underneath them rocky mountains
And tell em that her workin?days are through.

Chorus

Whoopee-ti-d-idi-ido on the plains of colorado,
Thats my pony sir and i say she aint for sale.