

Webb Wilder, Carryin' The News To Mary

""Carryin' the News to Mary""

The night hawk said
He seen the damndest thing
It was the little blue roan
Outta Billy's string
With his center fire rig and McCarthy reins
Carryin' the news to Mary

Thunder on the bed ground
Cavvy got spooked
Bull calf moaned
That's when the lid blew
By morning I could tell ya
There were more then a few
Carryin' the news to Mary

A prairie dog hole snags a pony's leg
Buckaroo takes a fall and it claims his fate
The wild bovine grind his bones to dust
His six shooter lays on the prairie to rust
Got to play your hand win, lose, or draw
Got to take a look-see to know what you saw

A riderless horse against a half-lit sky
Is a sobering sight when the wind is high

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Widow woman weepin', askin' everyone "why?"
Punchers at loss for words, tears in their eyes
Ol' blue standin' there pawin' at the ground
Windmill groanin' is the only other sound
When a man saddles up and starts makin' tracks
Ain't no way of knowin' if he's comin' back

Well, the night hawk said
He seen the damndest thing
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With his center fire rig and McCarthy reins
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Carryin' the news..... to Mary