

Woody Guthrie, I Ride An Old Paint

CHORUS:

Ride around, little doggy, ride around them slow,
They're fiery and snuffy and rarin' to go

Chorus (x1)

Old Bill Jones had a daughter and a son,
Son went to college, and the daughter went wrong
His wife got killed in a free-for-all fight
But still he keeps singing from morning 'til night

Chorus (x1)

I'll ride the old Paint, lead the old Dan
Go to Montana to throw the houlihan,
I'll feed them in the coulees, water in the draw
Tails are all matted, their backs are all raw

Chorus (x1)

I worked in the town, I worked on the farm
All I gotta show t'is this muscle in my arm
Blisters on my feet, callus on my hands
Goin' to Montana to throw the houlihan

Chorus (x1)