

Bareback Jack

Chris LeDoux

When I was just a very young lad I walked up and I told my dad
A bareback rider's what I wanna be I want the whole world to know about me
In the rodeo arena I'll take my stand I wanna be known as a rodeo man
I'll come flyin' from the chute with my spurs up high
Chaps and boots reachin' for the sky
Spurrin' wild with my head throw'd back
You'll ask whose that well that's Bareback Jack
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The years of boyhood now have passed
It didn't take long to learn the tricks real fast
Now I'm goin' down the road with my rodeo gear
And I hope to make the finals in just a few years
And when my chance comes I'll give it a whirl
Try to win the championship of the world
I'll come flyin' from the chutes with my spurs up high
Chaps and boots reachin' for the sky
Spurrin' a wild with my head flung back
You'll all know me I'm Bareback Jack
You'll all know me I'm Bareback Jack

Well here I am I'm a layin' in bed
The son of a buck jumped onto my head
I'm a-layin' here dyin' and a hurtin' real bad
Now I wish I'd listened to my old dad
When he said son you'd better stop foolin' around
You're gonna get your guts stomped into the ground
You'll come flyin' from the chute with your tail up high
That old buckin' horse is gonna throw ya in the sky
When you come down you're gonna break your back
Then we'll all know you as Old Crippled Up Jack
And that'll be all for ol' Bareback Jack!