

## Riverside Slide

C.W. McCall

One cold, black night of a Colorado winter  
It snowed on Red Mountain Pass  
We warned ev'rybody that the Slide was runnin'  
An' 5-5-Oh was a mess  
But outta the plowshed, south a' town  
Come a blade with a flashin' blue light  
We told that boy: "Whatever you do,  
Beware of the Riverslide Slide."  
Now that plow-jockey knew he had a job to do  
Been dodgin' them slides for years  
But we all knew, deep down inside,  
He was livin' with a thing called fear  
'Cause you don't mess around with an avalanche, son  
A lotta men tried, and died  
Yeah, you get them plows past Bear Creek Falls,  
You lookin' at the Riverside Slide  
Now all a' us folks around Ouray County  
Seen a lotta them cold, black nights  
When the only thing movin' is a big ol' plow  
Flashin' them weird blue lights  
You drive them snowplows around these parts  
You gotta have a real thick hide  
'Cause ya never quite know what time a' the night  
You gonna die in the Riverside Slide  
Well, it snowed six feet on the mountain that night  
An' we knew what was comin' on down  
An' so did the boy an' his flashin' blue light  
When he rolled that blade outta town  
Well, he took that plow up 5-5-Oh  
An' he felt it lean to one side  
An' before he knew it, he was buried alive  
At the bottom of the Riverside Slide  
Yeah, all a' us folks around Ouray County  
Seen a lotta them cold, black nights  
When the only thing movin' is a big ol' plow  
Flashin' them weird blue lights  
We found the boy in the early spring  
Still settin', the plow on its side  
Yeah, ya never quite know what time a' the night  
You gonna die in the Riverside Slide