

Blue Eyes And Freckles

Chris LeDoux

Blue eyes and freckles neath a white cowboy hat
His two bestest friends are his dog and his cat
He's one of the good guys it's plain to see
shore enough cowboy though he's only three

There's a cute little filly she lives right next door
She'd like to brand him but he's no green horn
She'll offer him candy but he knows her game
he'll take what she gives him then be on his way

Blue eyes and freckles and holes in his jeans
out in the back yard ridin' his dreams
He's uor little cowboy until the day our
Fences can't hold him and he'll ride away.

Saturday morning he's up before dawn
Grabs his cap pistol and pulls his hat on
Today the Lone Ranger and him make their ride
Them outlaws better find some place to hide

With tears in his eyes and a scratch on his chin
His onery old cyuse done throwed him again
But a kiss and a cookie will soon ease the pain
He'll mount up and be back ridin' the range

Mama just look how our little boy's grown
He'll soon be a man with a mind all his own
And I know the hardest thing we'll ever do
Is take down the fences and just turn him loose