

# Colorado

Chris LeDoux

I look out to the east of the Colorado sky  
The canyons are throwin' dust in the storms eye  
And the storms gettin' angry I know that its so  
It's fixin' to blow away a little more of Colorado

It seems to be a twister as the clouds begin to cry  
And there goes momma clothesline leavin' on the fly  
Here come the rain drops ten thousand four  
It's gonna wash away our little part of Colorado

The mules are gettin' restless its hard to keep them shy  
Don't they know they've got to get us to the other side  
The fence is fallin' down and the barns about to go  
As I watch the storm take away my part of Colorado

Most of all we want our lives and that's a fact  
And what little we're taking the wind wants it back  
Run momma run and try to get the mules to go  
And God help us get the hell away from Colorado

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