

## Ol' Double Diamond

Chris LeDoux

The ol' Double Diamond lay out east of Dubois in the land of the buffalo  
And the auctioneer's gavel it rapped and it rattled  
As I watched the ol' Double Diamond go  
And won't you listen to the wind mother nature's violin  
When I first hired on at the ol' Double Diamond  
I was a damn poor excuse for a man  
I never learned how to aim while my spirt was tame  
I didn't know all the cards in my hand  
And the wind whipped the granite above me  
And blew the tumbleweeds clean through my soul  
Well I fought her winters and I busted her horses  
I took more than I thought I could stand  
But the battles with the mountains and the cattle  
Will bring out the best in a man  
I guess a sailor needs an ocean and a mama her babies to hold  
But I need the plains of Wyoming in the land of the buffalo  
But now she's sellin' out and I'm movin' on  
But I'm leaving with more than I came  
Cause I got this pony and he ain't for sale and I've got this song to sing  
I've got a new range to find I've got a new knot to tie  
In a country where cowboys are king  
We turned tails to the wind at the ol' Double Diamond  
And took off down through the sage  
And won't you listen to the wind mother nature's violin