

## One Less Tornado

Chris LeDoux

Billy John grew up just west of Waco  
He used to bare knuckle fight just for fun  
He was as wild as a Texas tornado  
And a bull ridin' son of a gun  
Then one Saturday night down in Jasper  
He drew a bull they called Dust Devil Rage  
And that twenty-two hundred pound hammer  
Laid Billy John in his grave

Now there's one less tornado in Texas  
And a saddle that's empty tonight  
There's one hell of a cowboy in Heaven  
At that big rodeo in the sky  
Ohh that big rodeo in the sky

My granddaddy rode in the thirty's  
He must have really been somethin' back then  
'Cause all of my life I've heard stories  
About the buckle he didn't quite win  
Although he never got over his losing  
He's a bonafied hero to me  
And Lord knows I'm sure gonna miss him  
But I know he's in good company

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(4x)