

The Chesapeake Bay

Gene Watson

She rode a bay called Chesapeake
Stayed on its back for 14 weeks
Rode all the way down to New Orleans
Searching for her man

I was two weeks out of Franklin
Keeping it close to the rails
I rode a stallion hard, leaving no holds barred
Just missing the Birmingham jail
I knew Kitty was stubborn to no-'count
But the kitten was crazy in love
She just had to know why I had to go
When she fit just like a glove

She rode a bay called Chesapeake
Stayed on its back for 14 weeks
Rode all the way down to New Orleans
Tracking down her man

She was determined to find me
And I was just planning to hide
But she rode through hell just so she could tell me
She needed to be by my side
She never complained about the action
When it came down to doing the job
She could ride with the best and she was put to the test
The night 97 was robbed

We got away on Chesapeake
Made Tijuana in less than a week
Hiding and loving and learning to speak
South of the border land
We got away on Chesapeake
Made Tijuana in less than a week
Ain't going back up to New Orleans
Staying south of the border land