

Me And My Uncle

John Denver

Me and my uncle went a ridin' down
From Colorado, West Texas bound
We stopped over in Santa Fe
The part of being about half way
Besides it was the hottest part of the day

We led our ponies into a stall
Went to a bar, boys, bought drinks for all
Two days in the saddle, my body hurt
And being summer, took off my shirt
And tried to wash off some of that dusty dirt

West Texas cowboys, all over town
With gold and silver, they're loaded down
Just in for roundup, you know it seemed a shame
And so my uncle starts a friendly game
High-low jack, the winner takes the game

From the beginning my uncle started to win
Them Texas cowboys, they was mad as sin
Some said, "He's cheatin'", ah but that can't be
Because my uncle, well he's as honest as me
I'm about as honest as a Denver man can be

One of them cowboys, you know he started to draw
I grabbed a bottle, slapped him on the jaw
I had to shoot another, now he won't grow old
In the confusion my uncle grabbed the gold
We hightailed it down to Mexico, Mexico, way down to Mexico

God bless cowboys, God bless gold
God bless my uncle, God rest his soul
He taught me well, boys, he taught me all I know
Taught me so well that I grabbed the gold
Left him lying there by the side of the road