

Side Saddle

Molly Tuttle

I was a young cowgirl, just one of the guys
Scrapes on my knees and an eye on the prize
My wild Appaloosa, she stole the show
First place ribbon at the rodeo

I said I don't wanna ride sidesaddle
Sidesaddle, sidesaddle
I just wanna ride bow-legged
Bow-legged like the boys

Well, I took that mare to the cattle drive
And when the trailer boss said that a girl can't ride
I rode sixteen steer, stayed in the saddle
Left the good old boys chewing on gravel

I don't wanna ride sidesaddle
Sidesaddle, sidesaddle
I just wanna ride bow-legged
Bow-legged like the boys

I got my blue jeans on, fit-in stirrups
Now the cowboys cry when I kick the red dirt up
I leave 'em in the dust as the hot sun sets
That's a sight they won't ever forget

Oh, I don't wanna ride sidesaddle
Sidesaddle, sidesaddle
I just wanna ride bow-legged
Bow-legged like the boys
I said I don't wanna ride sidesaddle
Sidesaddle, sidesaddle
I just wanna ride bow-legged
Bow-legged like the boys