

Red Leg Boy

Terry Allen

Chorus:

Missouri born
Red leg boy
He just born
Yeah to playin the ball
Ain't much good
For much else at all
He just born
Yeah to playin the ball

Run from home
He couldn't wait
To hold his ground
Hey behind the plate
Hit the ball
You're on your own
Same damn thing
You tryin to get back home

Chorus

Lived his life
Movin around
Playin the ball
Hey from town to town
Saw everything
He wanted to see
Weren't nothin else
That he wanted to be

Chorus

Got too old
To play the ball
Settled down
But remembered it all
Lived it out
Until he died
Cussin the Yankees
Ah Satisfied
Chorus