

Rawhide

The Meteors

Rollin' Rollin' Rollin'
Though the streams are swollen.
Keep them doggies rollin'
Rawhide!

Rain and wind and weather
He'll bent for leather
Wishin' my gal was by my side
All the things I'm missin
Good viddles love and kissin
Are waitin at the end of my ride.

Move em' on,... Head em' up,...
Head em' up,... move em' on
Move em' on,... Head em' up,...
Rawhide!
Cut em' out,... ride em' in,...
ride em' in,... cut em' out,
Cut em' out,... Ride em' in ...
Rawhide!...

Keep movin', movin', movin'
Though their dissaprovin',
Keep them doggies movin'
Rawhide!

Don't try to understand them,
Just rope, throw and brand em'
Soon we'll be livin' high and wide.
My hearts calculatin'
My true love will be waitin',
Be waitin' at the end of my ride.