

# **I RIDE AN OLD PAINT**

Woody Guthrie

**G**

I ride an old paint, I lead an old Dan

**D7**

**G**

I'm goin' to Montana to throw the houlihan

**D7**

**G**

They feed 'em in the coulees, then water in the draw

**D7**

**G**

Their tails are all matted, their backs are all raw

**(Chorus)**

**D7**

**G**

Ride around little dogies, ride around them slow

**D7**

**G**

For they're fiery and snuffy all raring to go

Old Bill Jones, had a daughter and a son  
Son went to college, his daughter went wrong  
His wife got killed in a poolroom fight  
But still he keeps singing from morning 'til night

(Chorus) Ride around.....

When I die, take my saddle from the wall  
Put it on my pony, lead him out of his stall  
Tie my bones to his back, turn our faces to the west  
And we'll ride the prairies that we love the best

(Chorus) Ride around little dogies.....