

# This Cowboy's Hat (feat. Ned LeDoux)

Chase Rice

[Intro]

Well, there's always been groups of people that never could see eye-to-eye  
But I always thought if they ever had a chance to sit down and talk face to face, they might  
realize they got a lost cause[Verse 1]

Well I was sitting in a coffee shop, just having a cup to pass the time  
Swapping rodeo stories with this old cowboy friend of mine  
When some motorcycle riders started snickering in the back  
And started poking fun at my friend's hat  
One old boy said "hey Tex, where do you park your horse?"  
My friend just pulled his hat down low, but they couldn't be ignored  
One husky fellow said "I think I'll rip that hat right off your head"  
That's when my friend turned around, and this is what he said:

[Chorus]

You'll ride a black tornado, cross the western sky  
[?], and milk it 'till it's dry  
Blow down to Mississippi, [?]

Long before you take this cowboy's hat[Verse 2]  
Now, part of this old hat, is it's better left alone  
You see it used to be my daddy's, but last year he passed on  
My nephew's [?] that makes up this old hat band  
And back in '69 he died in Vietnam

Now, the eagle feather was given to me by an Indian friend of mine  
But somebody ran him down, somewhere near that Arizona line  
And a real special lady gave me this hat pin  
But I don't know if I'll ever see her again

[Chorus]

You'll ride a black tornado, cross the western sky  
[?], and milk it 'till it's dry  
Blow down to Mississippi, [?]

Long before you take this cowboy's hat[Verse 3]  
Now if that old leather jacket means to you, what this hat means to me  
Well I guess we understand each other, and we'll just let it be  
But if you still think it's funny, and you've got my back up against the wall  
If you touch my hat, you're gonna have to fight us all  
Right then I caught a little sadness in that gang leader's eyes  
And he turned back to the others and they all just kinda shuffled on outside  
But when my friend turned back toward me, I noticed his old hat brim

It was turned out, in a big old Texas grin[Chorus]

You'll ride a black tornado, cross the western sky  
[?], and milk it 'till it's dry  
Blow down to Mississippi, [?]

Long before you take this cowboy's hat

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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