

# Stampede

Chris LeDoux

We made camp along the river  
watch the cattle  
as they bend down  
back at the wagons  
right after supper  
spread the bed rolls  
on the ground  
me an willie  
we took the night gaurd  
and the sage  
never smelled so sweet  
the prairie moon  
was blazin silver  
no chance tonight  
for stampede  
we rode off yonder  
in the distance  
towards the mountains  
there in the west  
then I see lightening  
and I hear thunder  
my mind is weary I could use some rest  
then all at once  
the wind shifts directions  
the clouds roll in  
behind the tumble weeds  
these longhorn cattle  
are gettin restless  
God help us all  
if they stampede  
smell the rain  
and hear the thunder  
the midnight sky  
turns balck as death  
lightening crashes  
smell the sulfur  
it's rank and strong  
as satan's breath  
the cattle rise up  
and go around  
I steer my pony  
on to take a lead

and across the heard  
I can hear willie yellin  
hey stampede  
dust clouds ride  
as the rain falls  
they mix together  
turn the air to mud  
I feel the longhorns  
brush against me  
and I can feel the demons  
racin through my blood  
and all at once  
my pony stumbles  
we hit the ground  
and I rise  
up to my knees  
and flash a light  
I can see the cattle comin  
lord I know  
I'm gonna die  
in this stampede  
then I wait  
and I look around  
I'm in my bed roll  
and I; m layin on the ground  
over there's a wagon  
and there's the campfire  
I was only dreamin  
but what's that sound  
then I feel the earth  
tremble beneath me  
as the midnight sky  
begins to bleed  
and from the blackness  
I can hear willie yellin  
hey stampede

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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>