

# Tonight We Ride

Tom Russell

Panco Villa crossed the border in the year of ought sixteen  
The people of Columbus still hear him riding through their dreams  
He killed seventeen civilians you could hear the women scream  
Blackjack Pershing on a dancing horse was waiting in the wings  
Tonight we ride, tonight we ride  
We'll skin ole Pancho Villa, make chaps out of his hide  
Shoot his horse, Siete Leguas, and his twenty-seven brides  
Tonight we ride, tonight we ride  
We rode for three long years till Blackjack Pershing called it  
quits  
When Jackie wasn't lookin' I stole his fine spade bit  
It was tied upon his stallion, so I rode away on it  
To the wild Chihuahuan desert, so dry you couldn't spit  
Tonight we ride, you bastards dare  
We'll kill the wild Apache for the bounty on his hair  
Then we'll ride into Durango, climb up the whorehouse stairs  
Tonight we ride, Tonight we ride  
[solo]  
When I'm too damn old to sit a horse, I'll steal the warden's car  
Break my ass out of this prison, leave my teeth there in a jar  
You don't need no teeth for kissin' gals or smokin' cheap cigars  
I'll sleep with one eye open, 'neath God's celestial stars  
Tonight we rock, Tonight we roll  
We'll rob the Juarez liquor store for the Reposado Gold  
And if we drink ourselves to death, ain't that the cowboy way to go?  
Tonight we ride, tonight we ride  
Tonight we fly, we're headin' west  
Toward the mountains and the ocean where the eagle makes his nest  
If our bones bleach on the desert, we'll consider we are blessed  
Tonight we ride, Tonight we ride  
[solo]  
...Tonight we ride, tonight we ride.

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