

**LYRICS - Saddle Up**  
**A Western Adventure Album**  
**The Okee Dokee Brothers**

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## **Saddle Up**

Saddle Up, Settle In  
Every story must begin  
And this one is tall but it's true  
It starts as a quest  
To tell the tales of the west  
And how it ends well nobody knows but you

**Tell us a good one tonight  
While the fire's burning bright  
'Bout mountains and rivers of gold  
Sing us a good one tonight  
Neath the moon's silver light  
Full of tall tales and legends of old**

Hunker down, gather round  
Roll the blankets out on the ground  
As our shadows grow taller than trees  
There ain't nothing for miles  
So the stories run wild  
And the songs can roam anywhere they please **(Chorus)**

Move em out, move em in  
Every story has to end  
But some stay in your heart  
They go round and round  
They get lost and then found  
Because the end is just another place to start

## **Don't Fence Me In**

Oh give me land, lots of land under starry skies above  
Don't fence me in  
Let me ride through the wide open country that I love  
Don't fence me in  
Let me be myself in the evening breeze  
Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees  
Send me off forever but I ask you please  
Don't fence me in

Just turn me loose, let me straddle my old saddle  
Underneath the western skies  
On my cayuse, let me wander over yonder  
Till I see the mountains rise  
I want to ride to the ridge where the west commences  
Gaze at the moon until I lose my senses  
I can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences  
Don't fence me in

Just set me free, ain't it grander to meander  
Like a tumblin' tumbleweed  
My horse and me, we'll go roamin' through Wyomin'  
Like a Deputy on his trusty steed  
I want to count all the stars as they shine so stellar  
Ride through the rain without a fancy umbrellar  
I'd rather sleep on rocks than be a Rockefeller  
Don't fence me in

## **Cow Cow Yippee**

Cloudy in the west and it looks like rain  
There's a cow ridin' on a passenger train

**Come a cow cow yippy**  
**Come a cow cow yay**  
**Come a cow cow yippy yippy yay**

Steer to the left, steer to the right  
Steer comin' at me lookin' for a fight **(Chorus)**

Mama said I couldn't keep a secret too well  
But I got a secret I ain't gonna tell  
Okay fine, you twisted my arm  
Mama sells cowpies out of the barn

Cat's in the kitchen, doggies on the range  
Bull's downtown at the livestock exchange **(Chorus)**

The cows won't grunt, hogs won't moo  
Flies won't neigh, and the horse won't shoe **(Chorus)**

I got another secret, this time I won't say  
Cuz I'm a secret keeper, gonna keep it that way  
Okay fine, you got me again  
Papa keeps his money in a coffee tin

It's a love-love relationship we all agree,  
I love my cows and they love... when I feed em **(Chorus)**

## **The Great Divide**

There's a great divide that makes the rivers and the rains  
Flow to the western ocean or run through the eastern plains  
So you go east and I go west  
You go where the sun rises and I go where it sets

**When I'm down in the valley  
On my side of the line  
It's hard to know that your hill  
Is the same as mine  
That mountaintop between us  
Is the only place to see the other side  
So let's meet up in the middle  
Along the great divide**

The road is rocky, the trail is steep  
The cliffs get higher where the river runs deep  
And it's not easy to look at what divides us  
But if we do, we might find it's the same thing that unites us **(Chorus)**

Up above the treeline two paths become one  
And as we ride together, two sides become none  
Finding common ground is a tricky thing to do  
But on the top of a mountain we can share a point of view **(Chorus)**

## **Jackalope**

There's a mysterious animal I'm lookin' for  
They call it the jackalope  
It's got the body of a jackrabbit  
And the antlers of an antelope

Some say they're fast, some say they're slow  
I've heard they're big, I've heard they're small  
Seems like no one can ever agree  
It's almost like they don't exist at all

### **Ooooh Ooooh**

**It's almost like they don't exist at all**

They're only seen between midnight and two  
On leap years, beneath a blue moon  
When it's hot on the tundra and snowin' in the desert  
On the thirty-first of June

Well I've seen em in books, and taxidermy shops  
I've seen em hangin' on the wall  
But I ain't never seen one in the living light of day  
It's almost like they don't exist at all **(Chorus)**

So when you're searchin' for the truth  
And you're at the end of your rope  
You might find you don't need no proof  
To believe in the thing that gives you hope  
And for me, that's the jackalope **(Chorus)**

## **One Horsepower**

I used to drive a Cadillac, right down the passin' lane  
I drove it round that city, 'til it drove me insane  
So I swapped it for a pick-up truck that I could drive out on the range  
But when I saw that beautiful country, I sold that truck for change

**Now I just drive cattle, from a leather-seated saddle  
Comes equipped with 4-leg drive, long as she can stay alive  
I always have the windows down as I go riding around  
With the radio ringing... or am I just singing?**

First gear is walking, second gear is a trot  
Lope and gallop are 3 and 4, but we don't use those a lot  
She's got a one horsepower engine, and her shocks ain't worth a darn  
But I'd rather have her out with me, than parked in some old barn **(Chorus)**

She's lone-star safety rated, even comes voice activated  
A gitty up will get her to go, 'n to hit the breaks, just yell out whoooa--- nelly  
**(Chorus)**

...Songs that keep her right on course  
Cuz she's a high falootin' rootin' tootin'  
Slow commutin', non-pollutin'  
One horsepower, two miles an hour, one horse power HORSE!

## **The Legend of Tall Talkin' Sam**

I was born to a pioneer woman  
And a Rocky Mountain mountain man  
They named me Samantha Rosie-Anna  
But I told 'em I go by Sam  
Had spurs on my boots, a whip in my hand  
Didn't wail or scream or cry  
I come out a ridin' a panther  
Ropin' a twister outta the sky

My pillow is the Big Horn Mountains  
I use a blanket of snow if I gotta  
I lay my hat down in Montana  
And my boots in Colorada,  
When I start to get tired  
Which happens 'bout once a week  
I blow out the moonlight  
And sing the wolves to sleep

**Sure I might be tall talkin', loud squawkin'  
Gotta tell it tall, to tell it right  
Showboatin', misquotin'  
My tall tales are larger than life**

I out ran old Davy Crockett  
From Oregon to Delaware  
Cuz I'm half horse, half mountain lion  
Half grizzly bear  
I won an arm wrestlin' match  
Against the legendary Pecos Bill  
He said, "that gal's got more grit  
Than anyone ever will" **(Chorus)**

But there's one thing that's for certain  
And I'm sure you'll think it's so  
There's too much in this old world  
Even a girl like me don't know  
Like how some little stream  
Carved out one big ol' canyon  
Or how a fire's angry flame  
Can be your best companion  
Why lookin' up at the stars  
Will always make you feel small  
And why just telling the truth  
Ain't tellin' the whole story at all

**That's why we're always tall talkin' loud squawkin'  
Gotta tell it tall, to tell it right  
So, if you got a tale to tell, talk it tall and tell it well  
Cuz this world is larger than life**

## **Hard Road to Travel**

I'm gonna sing you a good ol' song  
A song that's true for certain  
In this life, you can't get by  
Without goin' through a little bitta hurtin'

**Pull up your bootstraps, roll up your sleeves**  
**Life is a hard road to travel**  
**Pull up your bootstraps, roll up your sleeves**  
**Life is a hard road to travel I believe**

It'll rain forty days, it'll rain forty nights  
And you're never even gonna see the sunshine  
On the 41<sup>st</sup> day when the clouds go away  
You better be ready with a punchline

The road ahead is a dusty one  
Now, I'm just tryin' to be truthful  
But there's a chance indeed, if you plant a seed  
Your path will be much more fruitful

## **Shootin' Star**

Annie Oakley was the best shooting star in the west  
With a quick draw and a straight shot and a red leather vest  
She could hit a bullseye, she could shoot the moon  
But at the end of her shows she'd sing 'em this tune

**Put your 6-shooter down**  
**Grab your six-string guitar**  
**Start singing and wishin'**  
**On a long shootin' star**  
**And wish that we might**  
**And wish that we may**  
**Hang up our guns**  
**And put the bullets away**

Buffalo Bill, was loaded with fun  
His pappy was a pistol he was a son of a gun  
But boys and their toys don't always get along  
So after his showdowns he'd sing 'em this song

Calamity Jane was a sure shooter too  
But she never gave glory to what shootin' could do  
But they say every legend goes out with a bang  
So she put down her gun, and here's what she sang

## **Sister Moon and Brother Sun**

Mother Earth was in the garden while her kids were runnin' 'round  
Sister Moon was laughing as she ran  
Then Brother Sun crashed into his mother's garden pail  
Spreadin' seeds all over the land

**So they say this is how the woods were made  
With the aspens, the oaks, and evergreens  
Don't you know that sometimes it happens by mistake  
That we make the most beautiful things**

When Brother Sun fell down in the dirt  
Father Sky filled a basin with the rain  
Then Sister Moon tripped and tumbled in  
Splashing water all across the plains

**So they say this is how the rivers were forged  
With the rapids, the rushes, and the springs  
Don't you know that sometimes it happens by chance  
That we make the most beautiful things**

Navajo: Nízhóonígoo adah íilyah (They made it beautifully)

Sister Moon and Brother Sun were out in the yard  
Throwin' mud and digging holes in the ground.  
They kicked and they rolled all over the fields  
Pushing up rocks and dirt all around

**So they say this is how the mountains were formed  
With the peaks, the valleys, and the streams  
Don't you know that sometimes it happens by playing  
That we make the most beautiful things**

Nízhóonígoo adah íilyah (They made it beautifully)

At the end of the day Mother Earth was tired  
And put her children down to rest - Dah'íilwoosh sha'alchíní (go to sleep my children)  
She made two beds at the ends of the sky  
One in the east, and one in the west

**So they say this is how our days were split  
By the nights, the stars, and our dreams  
Don't you know that it takes some darkness and some light  
To make the most beautiful things**

Nízhóonígoo adah íilyah (They made it beautifully)

Chant translation: "They made everything beautiful in the most perfect way"

## **Good Old Times**

We used to sit around the fire  
Tellin' tales about the days of old  
We'd reminisce about the times we missed  
I reminisce about the stories we told  
And as the fire got to dying down  
And the night would start to turn back to day  
We'd laugh once more for fun  
And then someone would say

**Yessir, Yessir, those days were fine**  
**Yessir, Yessir, but these are the good old times**

When we're old and our memories are grey  
If we have any left at all  
In the spring, we'll watch leaves being born  
And then we'll watch them change in the fall  
We'll wish that we were young again  
Tell that story about your wedding day  
Life is short, but we've had each other  
And then one of us will say...

If there was a time to sing this old tune  
I figured that would be now  
Cuz today will be yesterday tomorrow  
Ain't it crazy how time works out  
There ain't nothin' like a good old friend  
And there ain't many friends like you and me  
We've got a lot of great stories  
But I think we can all agree...

## **Lead a Horse to Water**

You can drop the reins and loosen your grip  
Or you can kick your spurs and crack the whip  
Some try whispering, some try force  
But no one can steer the spirit of a horse

**You can lead a horse to water, but ya can't make him drink**  
**You can tell him all your thoughts, but you can't tell him what to think**  
**You can stare him down, but you can't make him blink**  
**You can lead a horse to water, but ya can't make him drink.**

## **Somos Amigos**

Doesn't matter if you call it  
A Stetson or a sombrero  
It's the hat that steers the herd  
Doesn't matter if you call 'em  
Cowboys or vaqueros  
The best ones keep their word

Doesn't matter if you say  
Ma'am or señorita  
When you're riding into the setting sun  
Doesn't matter if you call it  
Life or la vida  
It's better when you're with someone

## **Somos amigos, con una distinta canción Amigos amigos, nos queremos por esta razón**

No importa si se llama  
Coffee o café  
Te despierta en las mañanas  
No importa si se llama  
Faith o la fe  
Pero puede mover montañas

Doesn't matter if you call it  
Flag or bandera  
It just tells you where you are  
Doesn't matter if you call it  
Border or frontera  
It disappears by strummin' a guitar

## **Somos amigos, con una distinta canción Amigos amigos, nos queremos por esta razón**

**We're all amigos, each with a different song  
Amigos, amigos, that's why we get along  
Nos queremos por esta razón**

Translation:  
Verse 3 – Doesn't matter if you call it  
Coffee or café  
It wakes you up in the morning  
Doesn't matter if you call it  
Faith or la fe  
But it can move mountains

## **The Grass is Always Greener**

I wish I lived in the country  
So I could run around  
Pickin' chicken dinner  
Diggin' taters from the ground  
I wish I lived in the country  
Life would be so keen  
But I'm stuck here in the city  
Where the grass is not as green

I wish that it was summer  
When this chilly wind don't blow  
I almost can't remember a time  
When there weren't 10 feet of snow  
I wish that it was summer  
I'd run a country mile  
But the grass is always greener  
If you ain't seen it for a while

**I go from here to there**  
**My pockets and my mind ain't got no sense**  
**I never get nowhere**  
**And I always think I'm on the wrong side of the fence**

I wish I could play the guitar  
That'd be a beautiful thing  
Imagine all the songs I'd sing  
If I had just one more string  
I wish I could play that guitar  
But this banjo's hard to lose  
Cuz the bluegrass is greener  
When you've got the blues

I wish I had me a house  
Start puttin' down some roots  
A place to hang my hat  
A place to wipe my boots  
I wish I had me a home  
Instead of livin' on the road  
But the grass is always greener  
When it isn't yours to mow **(Chorus)**

## **The Last Lullaby**

Close your sleepy eyes, my little buckaroo  
While the light of western skies shines down on you  
It's time to rest another day is through  
So go to sleep, my little buckaroo

Yippee Yi Yo  
Yippee Yi Yay  
There are no more songs left to play

A mighty tree from a little acorn grew  
And even Buffalo Bill was a kid once too  
Don't you know it's time you're rounding up a dream or two  
So go to sleep my little buckaroo **(Chorus)**

When I grow old and my songs have been sung  
And I can't grow older and I can't grow young  
Do me a favor before sayin' goodbye  
And sing me the last lullaby **(Chorus)**

Move em out, move em in  
Every story has to end  
But some stay in your heart  
They go round and round  
They get lost and then found  
'Cause the end is just another place to start