Bareback Jack
Chris LeDoux

Lemme hear the changes or comments! Its played really choppy

Bareback Jack
Chris Ledoux

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      G#            C#         G#
When I was just a very young lad
G#                  C#        G#
I walked up and I told my dad
  C#                        F#      C#
A bareback riders what I wanna be
  C#                          F#         C#
I want the whole world to know about me


        G#              C#         G#
In the rodeo arena I ll take my stand
  G#                  C#      G#
I wanna be known as a rodeo man
          C#                          G#
I ll come flyin  from the chute with my spurs up high
Eb                      G#
Chaps and boots reachin for the sky
C#                  G#
Spurrin wild with my head flung back
        Eb                        G#
You ll ask who s that well that s Bareback Jack
        Eb                        G#
You ll ask who s that well that s Bareback Jack


   G#                C#         G#
The years of boyhood now have passed
G#                        C#          G#
Didn t take long I learned the tricks real fast
C#                              F#      C#
Now I m goin down the road with my rodeo gear
C#                            F#         C#
And I hope to make the finals in just a few years


   C#                        F#        C#
And when my chance comes I ll give it a whirl
C#                    F#          C#
Try to win the championship of the world
        F#                        C#
I ll come flyin  from the chute with my spurs up high
G#                    C#
Chaps and boots reachin for the sky
     G#                  C#
```

You ll all know me, I m Bareback Jack
     G#   C#
You ll all know me, I m Bareback Jack

    G#   C#   G#
Well here I am, I m a-layin in bed
   G#   C#   G#
The son of a buck jumped onto my head
    C#   F#   C#
I m a-layin here dyin and a-hurtin real bad
     C#   F#   C#
And I wish I d listened to my old dad

     C#   F#   C#
When he said son you better quit foolin around
     C#   F#   C#
Your gonna get your guts stomped into the ground
         F#   C#
You ll come flyin from the chute with your tail up high
   G#   C#
That old buckin horse is gonna throw you in the sky
F#   C#
And when you come down your gonna break your back
G#   C#
Then we ll all know you as Old Crippled Up Jack
   G#   C#
In a wheelchair with a broken back

Enjoy