Old Paint Linda Ronstadt [Verse] I ride an old paint. I lead an old dam I m off to Montan to throw a houlihan They feed in the coolies they water in the draw Their tails are all matted their backs are all raw [Chorus] Ride around Ride around real slow The fiery and the snuffy are raring to go [Verse] Old Bill Brown Had a daughter and a son One went to Denver And the other went wrong His wife she died in a poolroom fight And still he keeps singing from morning til night [Chorus] D7 Ride around Ride around real slow The fiery and the snuffy are raring to go [Verse] Well when I die Take my saddle from the wall Put it on my pony And lead him from his stall Tie my bones to his back Turn our faces to the west And we ll ride the prairie That we like the best

[Chorus]

D7
G
Ride around Ride around real slow
D7
C
G
The fiery and the snuffy are raring to go
D7
G
Ride around Ride around real slow

The fiery and the snuffy are raring to go