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