

## **I've been riding on old T-Bone**

(Melody: I've been working on the railroad)

I've been riding on old T-Bone  
all this livelong day.  
I've been riding on old T-Bone  
just to work my butt away.  
Can't you hear the horses sneezing  
'cause the dust so fine.  
Can't you hear Big Emer shouting:  
Wranglers keep in line.  
Wranglers keep in line,  
wranglers keep in line,  
wranglers keep these fools in line.  
Wranglers keep in line,  
wranglers keep in line,  
wranglers keep these fools in line.  
Someone's in the saddle with Emer,  
someone's in the saddle I know.  
Someone's in the saddle with Emer,  
turning into big jello.

I've been riding on old Brandy  
all this livelong day.  
I've been riding on old Brandy  
just to wear my knees away.  
Now my stomach is so empty  
and my throat so dry.  
But I hear Mom Ester shouting:  
Girls, come on, let's fry.  
Girls, come on, let's fry,  
girls, come on, let's fry,  
Girls, let these potatoes fry.  
Girls, come on, let's fry,  
girls, come on, let's fry,  
Girls, let these potatoes fry.  
Someone's in the kitchen with Ester,  
someone's in the kitchen I know.  
Someone's in the kitchen with Ester,  
waiting for the big jello.

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