

Rock'N Bedroll

(7/31/95)

**Coronary bands & frog meet dirt
Fiador knots & rawhide quirt
Caliche spits & sweat salt stains
Soft eye lines, McCarty reins
Roached-back mane, squared-off fender
Withers galled & back that's tender**

**Chestnut sorrel, gunsmoke blue
Grulla, roan, big blood bay
Wall-eyed, wild-eyed, eye of pig
Pinned-ear, crop-ear, mule-ear big
Broom tail, brush-tail, come what may
Nuggets or biscuits, then there's you.**

**Pinworms, bots, scourge of earth
Ringworms, grubs, cinch-sored girth
Curly-cues that twist awry
Slobber chains for boot-top-high
Flyin' kack that's leaked plumb loose
Buckin' rolls o'er slick as goose**

**Tunin' forks 'fore first gold ray
Cackleberries & cathead, too
Single-tree & lantern rig
Bedroll sack & fire pit dig
Painted mares & Big Horseshoe
Nightmares change with light of day**

*Boss says "Best not stand there idle"
While day is dark, "Just luck of draw"
Houlihan's hung on the big outlaw
"You'll need Minerva's Golden Bridle."*

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