Ride The Lawn by Dana Lyons copyright 2001, Lyons Brothers Music BMI

Intro Am / F G Am /

Am F G Am

My Grandpa was a cowboy and his Pa before him

Am F C

He road the range, killed the buffalo and fought the Indian

Am

But the great herds on the prairy and the wild frontier is gone F Am

So to carry on my heritage, I go out and ride the lawn

CHORUS:

F Am
Ride the lawn, ride the lawn
F C E
Here on my quarter acre lot I sing my freedom song
F Am
Ride the lawn, ride the lawn

F C E Am We'll hunt the dandelion down and wack him till he's gone

My neighbor is a slacker and he rarely rides the lawn He says that he likes wildflowers with dew on them at dawn But the enemy travels quickly when the winds are strong Next week while he's on vacation, his dandies will be gone

CHORUS

The problem with suburbia is you cannot shoot your gun So how does one kill herds of moles who eat grass just for fun Well I've loaded up my arsenal with shells and amo cans And under cover of the fireworks, July 4th I'll make my stand

CHORUS

My son came home from college and he criticized my lawn He said fertilizers, pesticides, and herbicides are wrong! Well I'll listen to your politics and your weirdo leftist songs But when you're under my roof, don't you dare speak ill of lawns!

www.danalyons.com www.cowswithguns.com