

Red Rock Road

Black Range to the Badlands
Is quite a ways to ride
Over some tough country
Under a lot of sky
Weather, it was streaming
Yeah, like wet wildcat
Those squalls can come screaming
At the drop of a hat

Boy from the Black Range
Girl on Red Rock Road
Boy from the Black Range
Girl on Red Rock Road

Wild water came ripping
Down through the canyon floor
He could hear her calling
Over the rumbling roar
Need not be impatient
Soon you can get across
Flirt with Nature's fury
She'll exact a high cost

Boy from the Black Range
Girl on Red Rock Road
Boy from the Black Range
Girl on Red Rock Road

Boy from the Black Range
Girl on Red Rock Road
Some thought it was strange
Seemed to be foretold
Together
Together
Together