

Terry Allen, Red Leg Boy

Chorus:

Missouri born

Red leg boy

He just born

Yeah to playin the ball

Ain't much good

For much else at all

He just born

Yeah to playin the ball

Run from home

He couldn't wait

To hold his ground

Hey behind the plate

Hit the ball

You're on your own

Same damn thing

You tryin to get back home

Chorus

Lived his life

Movin around

Playin the ball

Hey from town to town

Saw everything

He wanted to see

Weren't nothin else

That he wanted to be

Chorus

Got too old

To play the ball

Settled down

But remembered it all

Lived it out

Until he died

Cussin the Yankees

Ah Satisfied

Chorus