

# "JOHNSON COUNTY WAR"

WORDS + MUSIC  
CHRIS LEDDOUT

**VERSE**

HEADED FOR WYOMING IN EIGHTEEN EIGHT-Y TWO A  
WOMAN, A TEAM AND A WAG-ON GONNA MAKE OUR DREAMS COME TRUE  
SETTLED IN THE FOOT-HILLS OF THE BIG HORN MOUNTAIN-SLOPE  
LIFE WAS SWEET AND LIVED ON THE MEAT OF THE DEER AND THE ANTELOPE

## 2ND VERSE

**CHO**

OH POW-DER RIV-ER, YOU'RE MUDDY AND YOUR WIDE HOW  
MAN-S MEN HAVE DIED A-LONG YOUR SHORE WHEN YOU

BRAND A MAN A RUSTLER SPOKE HE'S GOT TO TAKE A SIDE THERE'S NO.

MID-DLE GROUND IN THIS JOHNSON COUNTY WAR

3RD VERSE 4TH VERSE CHO 5TH VERSE 6TH VERSE

7TH VERSE CHO TAG: SPOKE: THERE'S NO MIDDLE GROUND IN THIS

G Am 10TH VERSE

JOHNSON COUNTY WAR

VERSE 2.

WE CUT HOUSE LOGS UP ON THE MOUNTAIN  
 WITH A TEAM, WE HAULED THEM DOWN  
 WE PEELLED AND STACKED THEM OUT SOME BOTTOM GROUND  
 TRADED FOR SOME CATTLE, TURNED THEM OUT ON THE OPEN RANGE  
 SKY WAS BLUE, WE NEVER KNEW HOW THINGS WERE GOING TO CHANGE

VERSE 3

WELL A NEIGHBOR STOPPED BY YESTERDAY  
 WHILE I WAS OUTSIDE CHOPPING WOOD  
 AND HE FILLED ME IN ON THE LOCAL NEWS  
 THERE AIN'T NONE OF IT SOUNDED GOOD  
 SAID THERE'D BEEN SOME CATTLE STEELIN'  
 BY SOME NO COUNT OUTLAW BAND  
 WE'D ALL BEEN BRANDED RUSTLERS  
 BY THE RANCHERS OF THIS LAND

## VERSE 4

WE IT WAS US AGAINST THE CATTLEMEN  
THE YEARS JUST MADE IT WORSE  
FIRST THE DROUGHT, THEN THE TOUGH WINTER  
JOHNSON COUNTY HAD BEEN DEALT A CRUISE  
THEN THERE CAME THE STORY 'BOUT THE TWO DRY GULCH ATTACKS  
RANGER JONES AND JOHN TISDALE BOTH SHOT IN THE BACK.

## VERSE 5

THEN LAST NIGHT AT SUPPERTIME  
A RIDER STOPPED BY CHANCE  
SAID THE CATTLEMEN AND THEIR HIRED GUNS  
JUST BURNED THE K. C. RANCH  
TWO MEN HAD DIED THIS MORNING  
SHOT DOWN IN THE SNOW  
NOW THE DIGLAUTE ARMS WAS ON THE MARCH TO BUFFALO

## VERSE 6

WELL THE COUNTY WAS IN AN UPROAR  
AND EVERY MAN SADDLED UP TO RIDE  
CAUGHT THE CATTLEMEN AT THE T. A. RANCH  
AND SURROUNDED ALL FOUR SIDES.  
WE HAILED THE HOUSE WITH BULLETS  
SWORE THEY WERE GOING TO PAY  
BUT THE CAVALRY CAME ACROSS THE PLAINS  
AND ONCE AGAIN SAVED THE DAY.

## VERSE 7

WELL THEY MARCHED THEM OFF TO CHEYENNE  
NO ONE WENT TO JAIL  
CATTLEMEN WERE ALL TURNED LOOSE  
AND THEIR HIRED GUNS HIT THE TRAIL  
AND I GUESS THE ONLY JUSTICE  
WASN'T MUCH TO SAY THE LEAST  
LAST WINTER ME AND MINE ATE MIGHTY FINE  
ON THE CATTLE BARONS BEEF.