

(Ghost) Riders in the Sky

Me First and the Gimme Gimmes

Two young cowboys went riding out one dark and windy day
Upon a ridge they rested as they went along their way
When all at once a mighty herd of red eyed sheep they saw
A-plowing through the ragged sky and up the cloudy draw

Yippie yi yaaaaay
Yippie yi ooooooh
Ghost Riders in the sky

Yippie yi yaaaaay
Yippie yi ooooooh
Ghost Riders in the sky

Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel
His heart was black and shiny and his hot breath he could feel
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
For he saw his Rider coming hard and he heard his joyful cry

Yippie yi yaaaaay
Yippie yi ooooooh
Ghost Riders in the sky

Yippie yi yaaaaay
Yippie yi ooooooh
Ghost Riders in the sky