

# Arkansas Dave

## George Strait & Bubba Strait

He rode up on a winter day  
Steam rising off a streak faced bay  
Said, you probably know my name  
If you don't it's Arkansas DaveHe talked of fifteen years ago  
And how he got the bay he rode  
Said, he killed a man in Ohio  
First man he killed, first horse he stoleIt was a long road for Arkansas Dave  
He shot and left him where he lay  
Said, he'd never forget that winter day  
He rode off on a streak faced bay  
I stood up and I shook his hand  
Told no one that I knew this man  
Started thinking of a plan  
'Bout how I'd deal him his last handDidn't take him long to come unwound  
He jumped up and gunned two men down  
Ran outside to leave the town  
But ol' bay was nowhere to be foundI hid out with my 44  
And when he walked back through the door  
I shot till I could shoot no more  
And Dave Rudabaugh fell to the floor  
It was the end of the road for Arkansas Dave  
I shot and left him where he lay  
I'll never forget that winter day  
I rode off on the streak faced bayNo, I'll never forget that winter day  
I rode home on daddy's streak faced bay  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>