

Best of the West

The Deadwood Stage – Calamity Jane

Oh, the Deadwood Stage is rollin' on over the plain.
With the curtain flappin' and the driver a-slappin' the reins.
Beautiful sky, oh, wonderful day.
Whip crack away, whip crack away, whip crack away!

Oh, the Deadwood Stage is comin' on over the crest,
Like a homin' pigeon that's a-hankerin' after it's nest.
Twenty three miles we've covered today,
So, whip crack away, whip crack away, whip crack away!

The wheels go turnin' round, homeward bound,
Can't you hear 'em hummin'?
Happy times are comin' for to stay, hey!

We'll be home tonight by the light of the slivery moon,
And my heart's still thumpin' like a mandolin a-plunkin' a tune.
When I get home I'm fixin' to stay.
So, whip crack away, whip crack away, whip crack away!

Windy City – Calamity Jane

I just blew in from the windy city,
The windy city is mighty pretty but they ain't got what we got,
No, siree!
They've got shacks up to seven stories,
Never see any morning glories but a step from our doorway,
We got 'em for free!
They've got those minstrel shows,
Pretty ladies in their big chapeaus, private lawns, public parks,
For the sake of civic virtue,
They've got fountains there that squirt you.

I just blew in from the windy city,
The windy city is mighty pretty but they ain't got what we got,
I'm tellin' you, boys!
We've got more life in Deadwood City than in all of Illinois!

Doin' What Comes Natur'Ily – Annie Get Your Gun

Folks are dumb where I come from,
They ain't had any learnin'.
Still they're happy as can be,
Doin' what comes natur'Ily!

Folks like us could never fuss
With schools and books and learnin'.
Still we've gone from A to Z,
Doin' what comes natur'Ily!

You don't have to know how to read or write
When you're out with a fella in the pale moonlight.
You don't have to look in a book to find
What he thinks of the moon or what is on his mind,
That comes natur'Ily!

My uncle out in Texas can't even write his name,
He signs his cheques with exes
But they cash them just the same!
If you saw my Pa and Ma,
You'd know they had no learnin'.
Still they raised a family,
Doin' what comes natur'Ily!

The Surrey With The Fringe On Top - Oklahoma

Chicks and ducks and geese better scurry,
When I take you out in the Surrey,
When I take you out in the Surrey with the fringe on top!
Watch that fringe and see how it flutters,
When I drive them high-steppin' strutters.
Nosey Pokes will peek through their shutters and their eyes will pop!
The wheels are yellow, the upholstery's brown,
The dashboard is genuine leather,
With isinglass curtains you can roll right down
In case there's a change in the weather.

Two bright sidelights winking and blinking,
Ain't no finer rig I'm a-thinking.
You can keep your rig if you're thinking that I'd care to swap
For that shiny little Surrey with the fringe on the top!

Anything You Can Do I Can Do – Annie Get Your Gun

Anything you can do I can do better,
I can do anything better than you!
No you can't! Yes I can!
No you can't! Yes I can!
No you can't! Yes I can, yes I can!

Anything you can be I can be greater,
Sooner or later I'm greater than you!
No you're not! *Yes I am!*
No you're not! *Yes I am!*
No you're not! Yes I am, yes I am!
I can shoot a partridge with a single cartridge,
I can get a sparrow with a bow and arrow.
I can live on bread and cheese!
And only that? *Yeah!* So can a rat!

Any note you can reach I can go higher.
I can sing any thing higher than you!
No you can't! Yes I can!
No you can't! **Yes I can!**

Oklahoma - Oklahoma

Oklahoma where the wind comes sweepin' down the plain,
And the waving' wheat can sure smell sweet
When the wind comes right behind the rain!
Oklahoma every night my honey lamb and I,
Sit alone and talk, and watch a hawk
Making lazy circles in the sky.
We know we belong to the land,
And the land we belong to is grand.

And when we say, 'Yeeow! Ay yipioee, yay!'
We're only saying
You're doing fine, Oklahoma,
Oklahoma, OK!
You're doing fine Oklahoma, Oklahoma, OK!
OK!