

## DON'T FENCE ME IN

Oh, give me land, lots of land under starry skies above,  
Don't fence me in.

Let me ride through the wide-open country that I love,  
Don't fence me in.

Let me be by myself in the evening breeze, listen to the murmur  
of the cottonwood trees. Send me off forever, but I ask you  
please,  
Don't fence me in.

Just turn me loose, let me straddle my old saddle underneath the  
wester skies.

On my cayuse let me wander over yonder till I see the mountain  
rise.

I want to ride to the ridge where the west commences, gaze at the  
moon till I lose my senses.

I can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences.  
Don't fence me in.

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